

'KEEP 'EM FLYIN'!

NO. 4
APRIL

CAPTAIN

10¢

AERO

COMICS





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

We Present with Great Pride A New Comic Magazine

"CAPTAIN AERO" COMICS

We Feel That the Characters Created For This Magazine

"CAPTAIN AERO" and "THE FLAGMAN"

as well as the other characters introduced in this issue, will find favor with the readers of comic adventure magazines. Our writers and artists have promised us that with every new issue new and thrilling stories as well as absorbing and breathtaking pictures will be brought to you, full of action, thrilling adventure and daring.

We Know That Every Reader Will Want To Be A Member Of

CAPTAIN AERO'S SKY SCOUTS

NEW! THRILLING! DARING! FULL OF ACTION!

WATCH FOR EVERY ISSUE



C'MON KIDS! GET YOUR WINGS!



**SENSATIONAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF
FULL DETAILS AND ENTRY BLANK IN
THIS
ISSUE
OF**

CAPTAIN AERO COMICS

**BE AIRMINDED! JOIN THE
SKY SCOUTS**

**ORGANIZE YOUR OWN LOCAL
PATROL! COMPLETE INFORMATION
NEXT MONTH! WATCH FOR IT!**

VOL. 1—No. 10

APRIL, 1942

CAPTAIN AERO COMICS is published monthly by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc., at Holyoke, Mass. Entire contents copyright 1941 by Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc. Editorial Office, 220 West 42d Street, New York City. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Holyoke, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Price 10 cents per copy. Subscription rates, 12 issues for \$1.00 in the United States and its possessions. For advertising rates address Holyoke Publishing Co., Inc., 220 West 42d Street, New York City. Printed in the U. S. A.

CAPTAIN

AERO

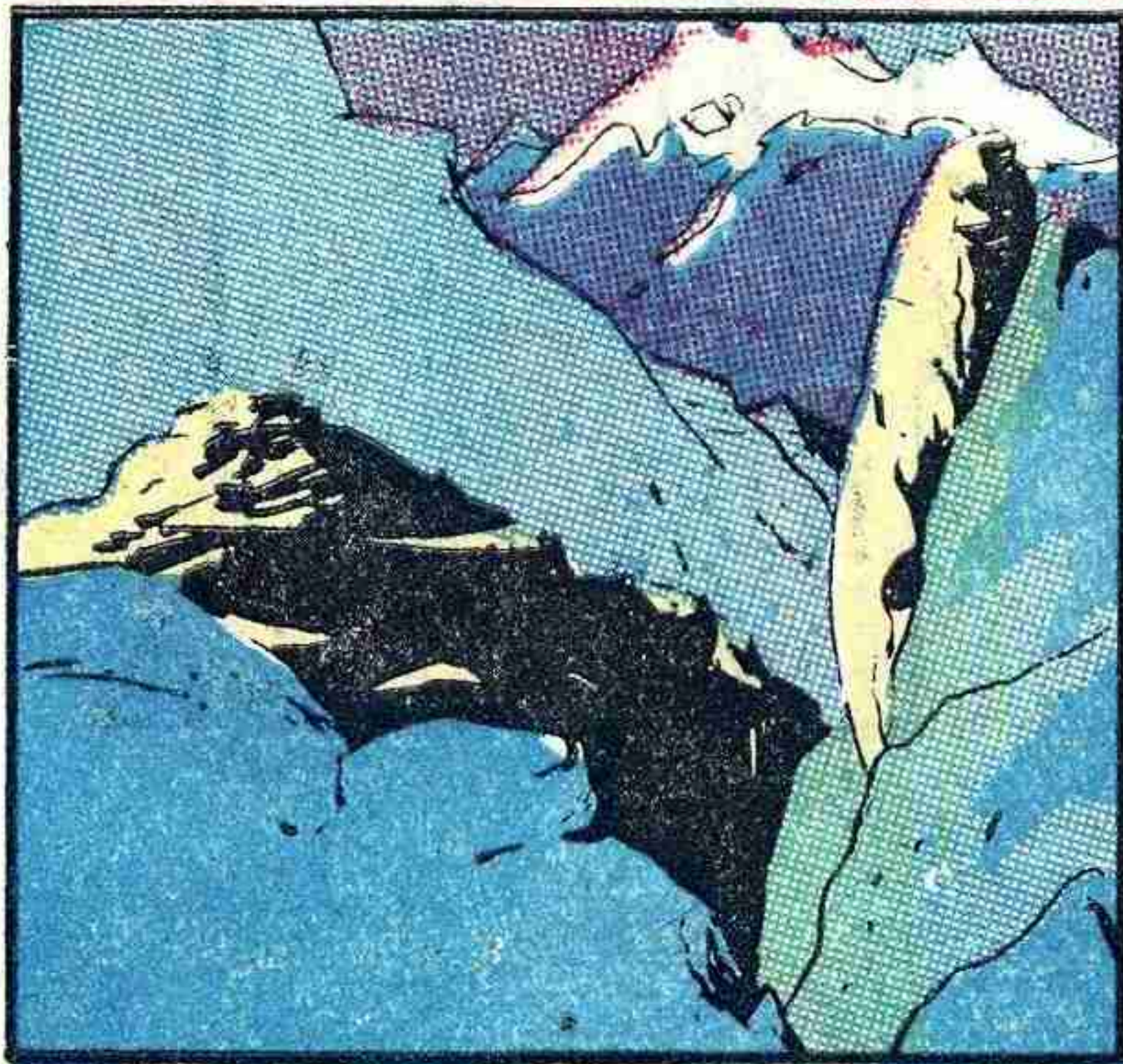
ART AND
EDITORIAL
RAY WILLNER
ED. MURPHY

THE BLACK LAMA OF KAN



IN THE GRIM WALLS OF THE BLACK LAMA, A SINISTER CONSPIRACY IS ORGANIZED AND DESIGNED TO INFLICT A CRUSHING DEFEAT ON THE ALLIED FORCES... CAN CAPTAIN AERO SUCCESSFULLY INVADE THE IMPENETRABLE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD OF KAN, AND PREVENT THE AWFUL CATASTROPHE THAT THREATENS TO ENGULF THE WORLD?

NORTH AND WEST OF THE HIMALAYAS, BEYOND THE MYSTERIOUS LAND OF TIBET, THE TOWERING, SNOW-CLAD SPIRES OF THE TANGLA MOUNTAINS REAR MAJESTICALLY INTO THE HEAVENS!



DEEP WITHIN THIS IMPENETRABLE VASTNESS, WHIPPED BY THE ICY BLASTS OF PERPETUAL WINTER, IS THE KINGDOM OF KAN!

THE BLACK LAMA, SUPREME RULER OF THIS OBSCURE REALM, AWAITS A VISITOR FROM A DISTANT LAND!



SUDDENLY, THE OMINOUS SOUND OF A GREAT GONG ECHOES THROUGH THE TEMPLE!



HIS EXCELLENCY, TOKUSHIMA, AMBASSADOR FROM THE LAND OF THE RISING SUN!

OH, NOBLE AND UNDISPUTED RULER OF KAN, THIS HUMBLE ENVOY BRINGS THEE TIDINGS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE FROM HIS MAJESTY, THE EMPEROR!

TIME PASSES ON WINGED FEET! WHAT MESSAGE DO YOU BEAR?



ALL WE ASK IS YOUR HELP IN THE CONQUEST OF INDIA-- GENEROUS PORTIONS OF BHUTAN, NEPAL AND CHINA WILL BE GIVEN YOUR DOMAIN-- YOU WILL BE ONE OF THE GREATEST POTENTATES OF THE EAST!



BUT FIRST, WE MUST KNOW THE ALLIÉS WAR PLANS! THAT IS WHY I HAVE COME TO YOU. YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF HYPNOTISM IS ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY TO INSURE THE SUCCESS OF MY SCHEME. AN AMERICAN PILOT IS LEAVING RANGOON TO-NIGHT WITH A MILITARY COMMUNICATION FOR GENERAL CHIANG-KAI-SHEK-- I HAVE INSTRUCTED ONE OF MY AGENTS TO DEFLECT THE AMERICAN'S COMPASS WITH A TINY PIECE OF METAL. WHEN...



THAT NIGHT, IN A DARKENED HANGAR AT RANGOON AIRPORT, A SILENT FIGURE SETS THE NEFARIOUS SCHEME IN MOTION!

MIDNIGHT--THE AMERICAN PLANE IS WELL ON ITS WAY TOWARD CHINA!

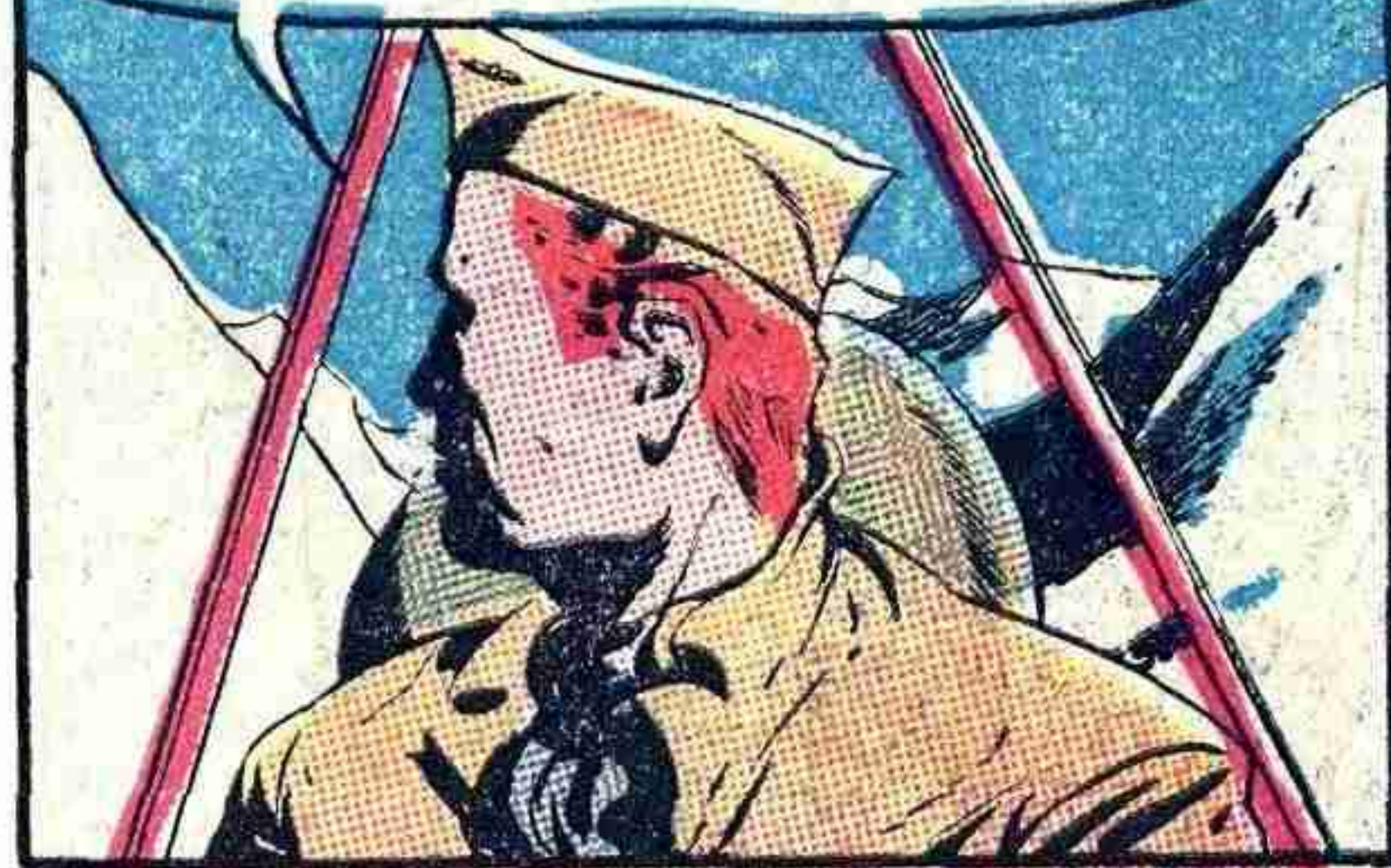


IT'S TWELVE O'CLOCK-- I SHOULD BE OVER THE CHINESE BORDER BY NOW!



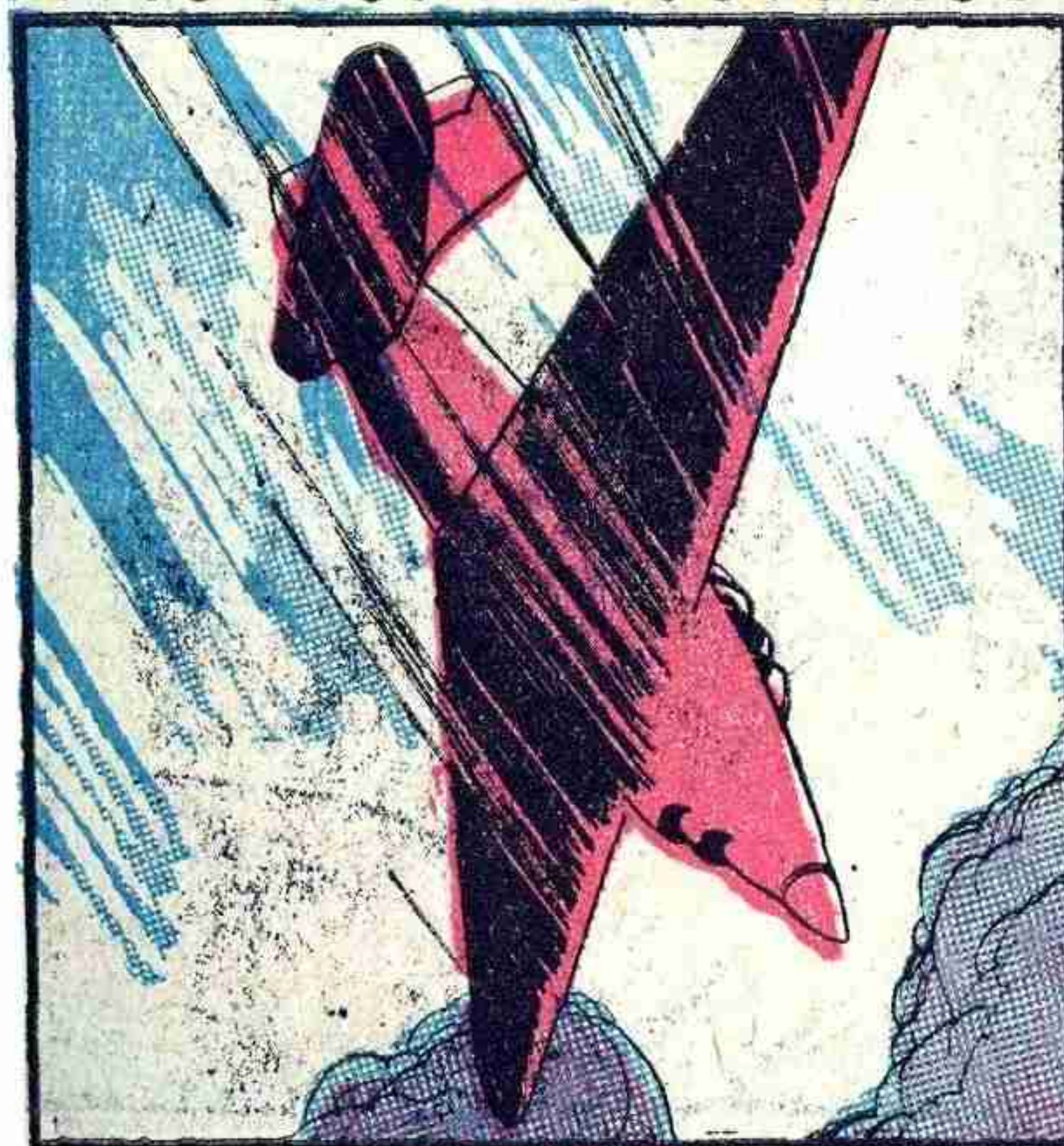
The PILOT IS THE FAMOUS YANKEE DARE-DEVIL, CAPTAIN AERO!

THE HIMALAYAS! THAT'S FUNNY, I DIDN'T THINK I WAS SCHEDULED TO PASS THIS FAR WEST! OH WELL, THE AUTHORITIES AT RANGOON MUST KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING!



HOURS PASS, SUDDENLY, A GIGANTIC MOUNTAIN RANGE LOOMS IN THE DISTANCE!

A VIOLENT SNOW-STORM HOWLS IN FROM THE EAST, AND AERO'S PLANE IS TOSSED ABOUT LIKE A LEAF!

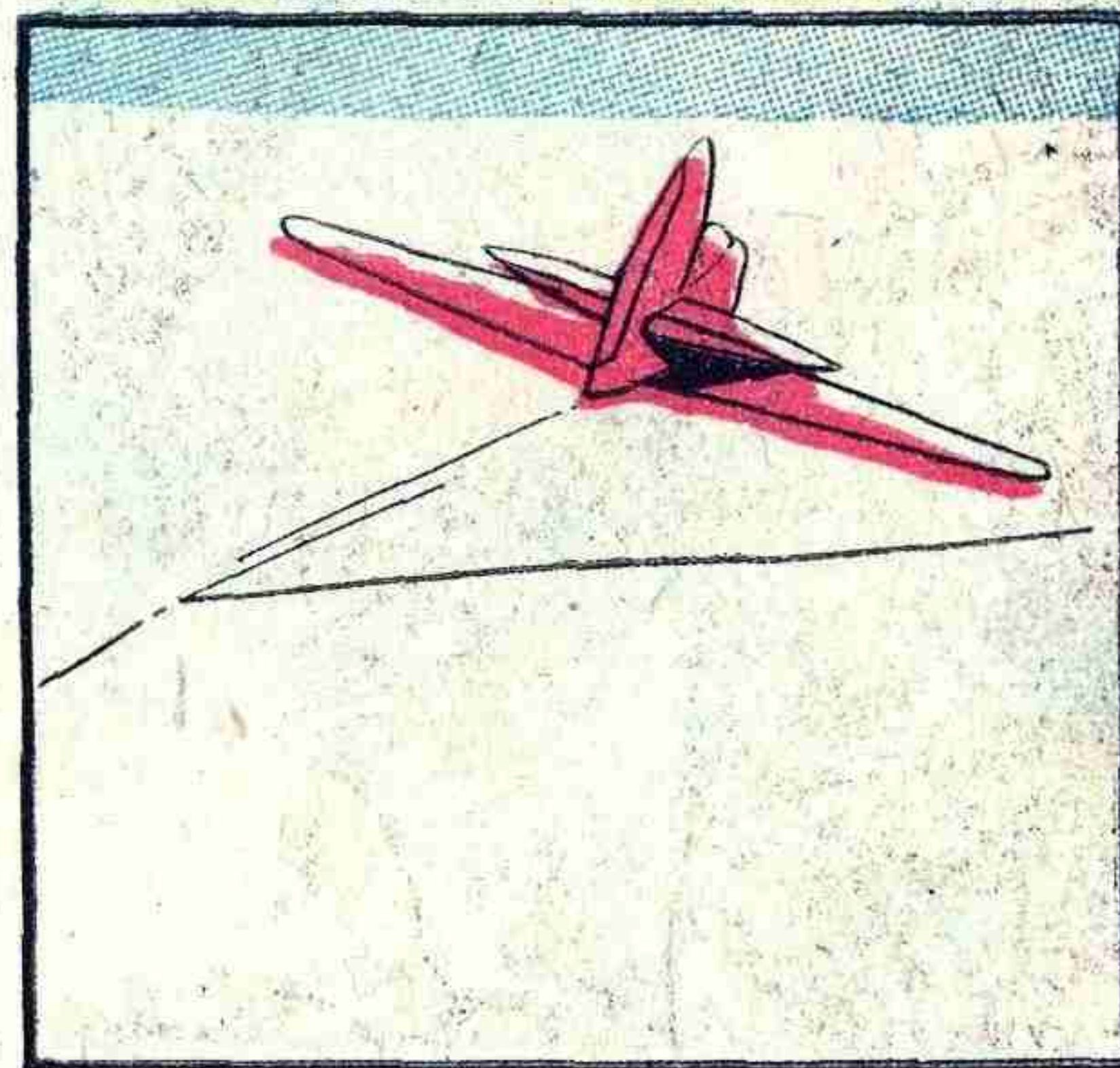


WOW! I NEVER SAW A STORM LIKE THIS BEFORE, BUT I'VE GOT TO GET THROUGH WITH THE PLANS!



All THROUGH THE NIGHT, THE STORM RAGES--ONLY THROUGH SHEER GRIT AND DETERMINATION CAN AERO KEEP THE PLANE ALOFT!

AS MORNING BREAKS, CAPTAIN AERO IS COMPLETELY OFF HIS COURSE. BELOW HIM STRETCHES A GREAT UNEXPLORED EXPANSE OF ICE AND SNOW!



WHAT A NIGHT! I CAN HARDLY KEEP AWAKE! HMM-- I MUST BE GETTING LOCO-- I'M HEARING THINGS!



SOFTLY, SIBILANTLY, A LOW WHISPER DRUMS INTO HIS CONSCIOUSNESS...

GOSH, I FEEL AWFULLY QUEER-- FLY WEST ---FLY YYY...

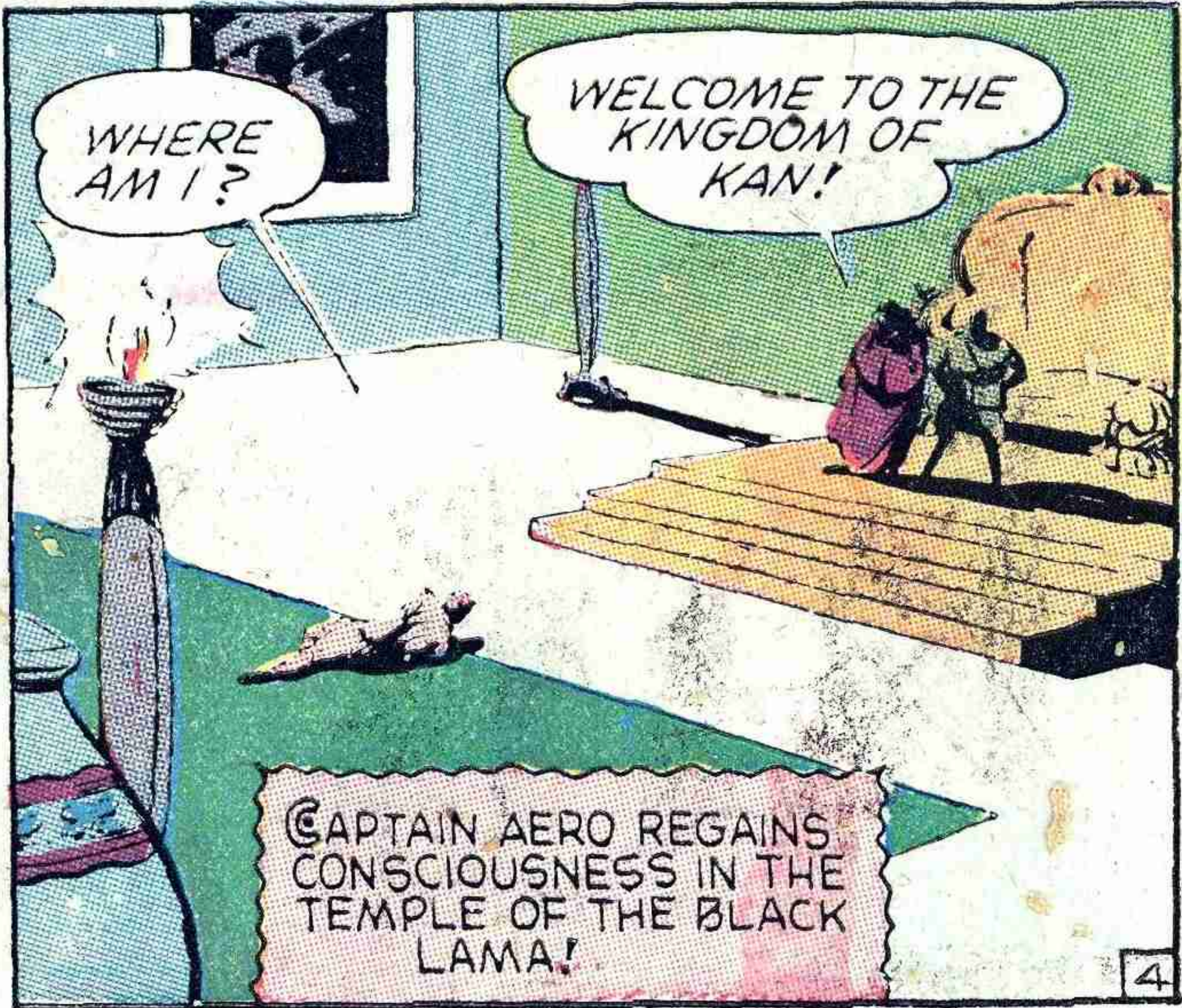
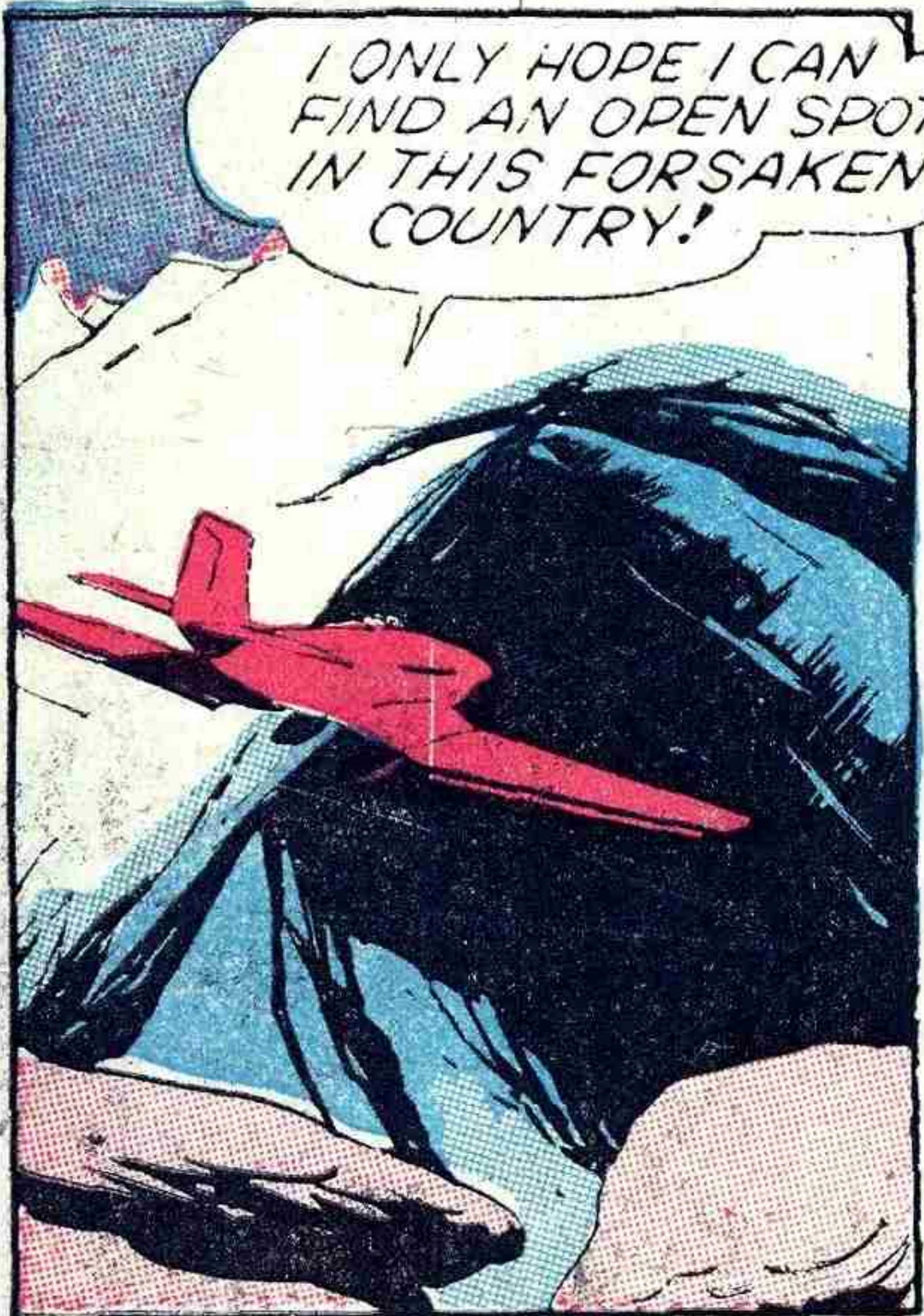


F-L-Y T-O T-H-E W-E-S-T... F-L-Y T-O T-H-E W-E-S-T!

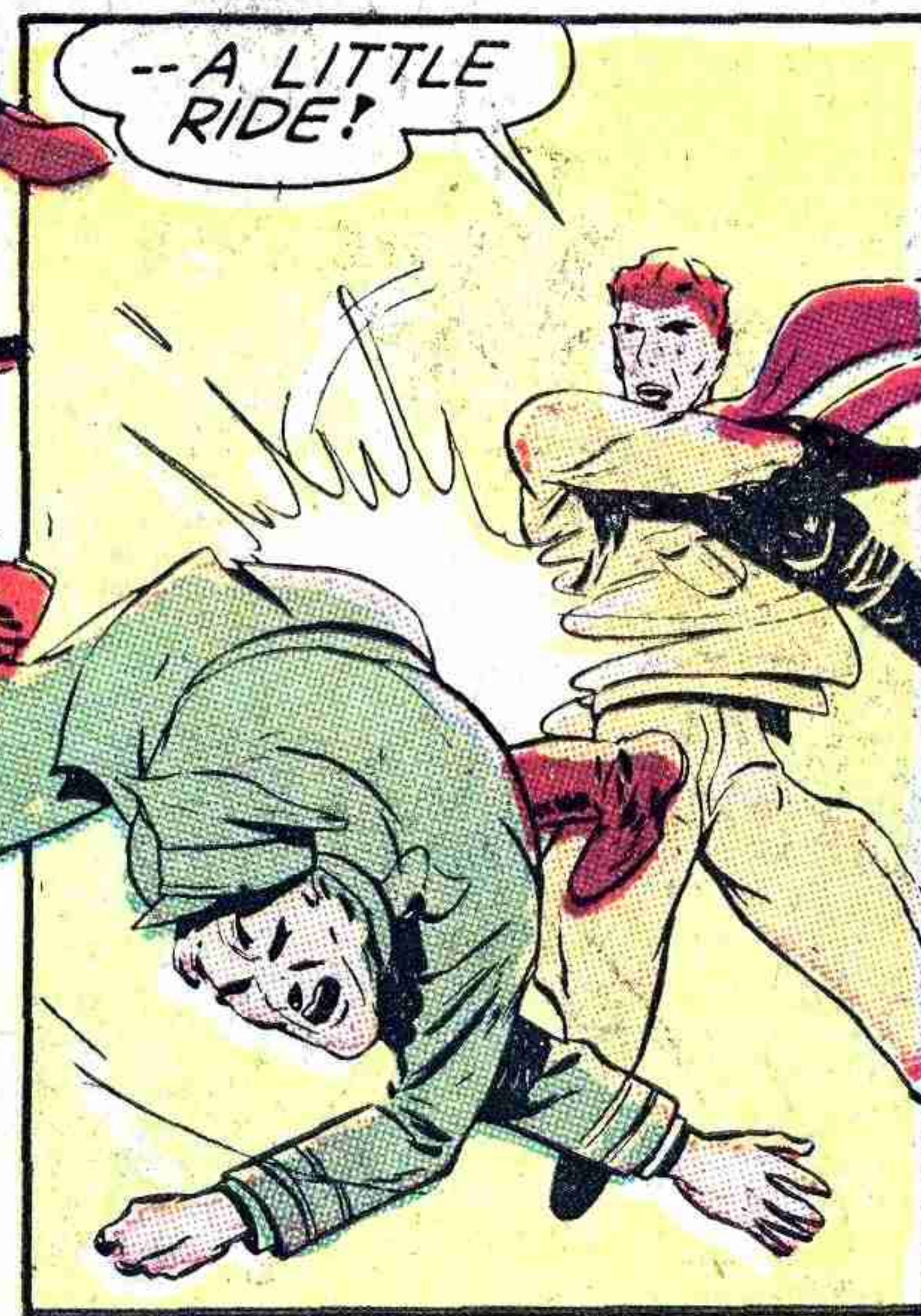
WONDERFUL! HE'S FLYING DIRECTLY TOWARD US!



THE BLACK LAMA EMPLOYS HIS ASTOUNDING KNOWLEDGE OF THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE TO BRING CAPTAIN AERO TOWARD THE MOUNTAIN STRONGHOLD!





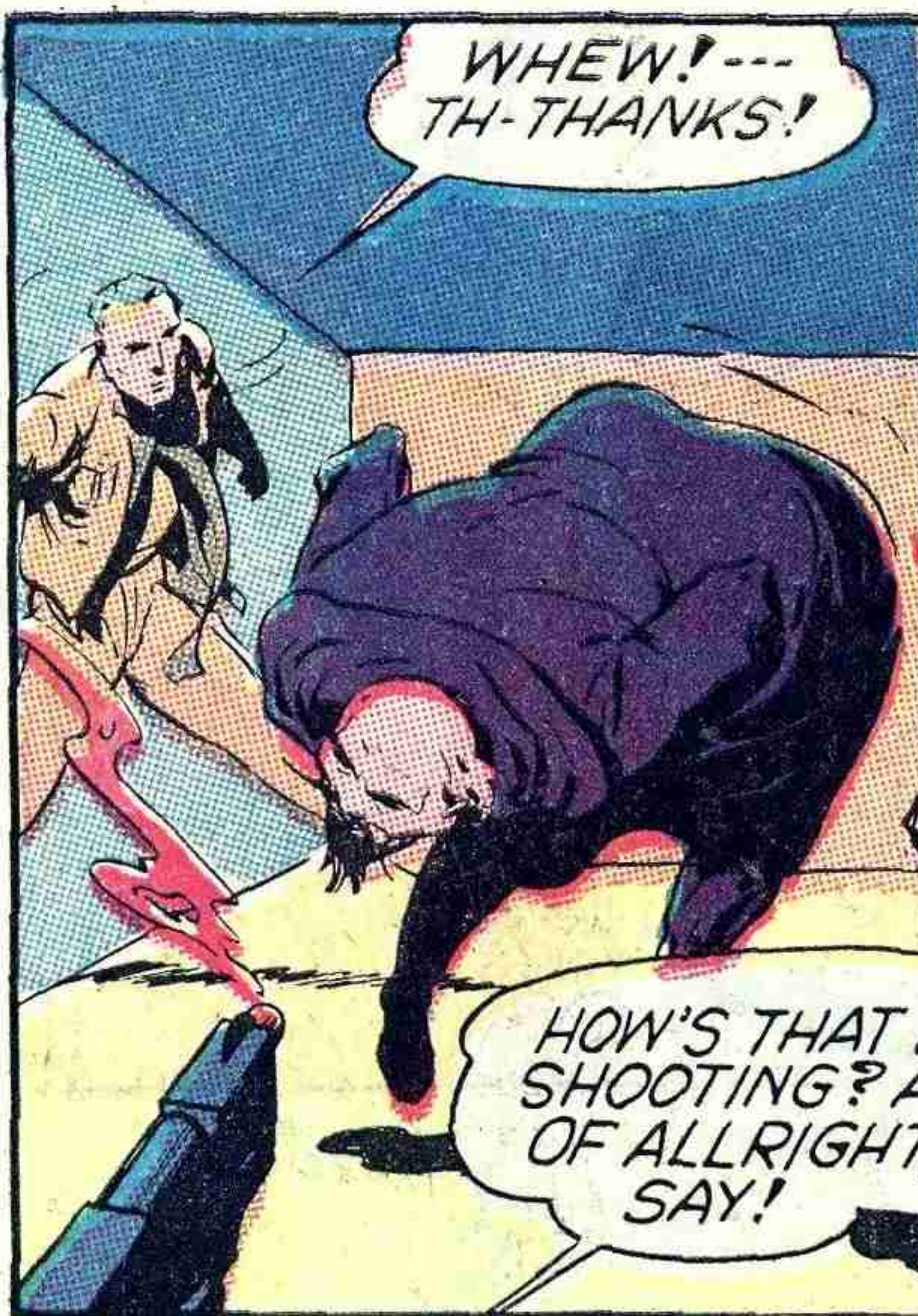




YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

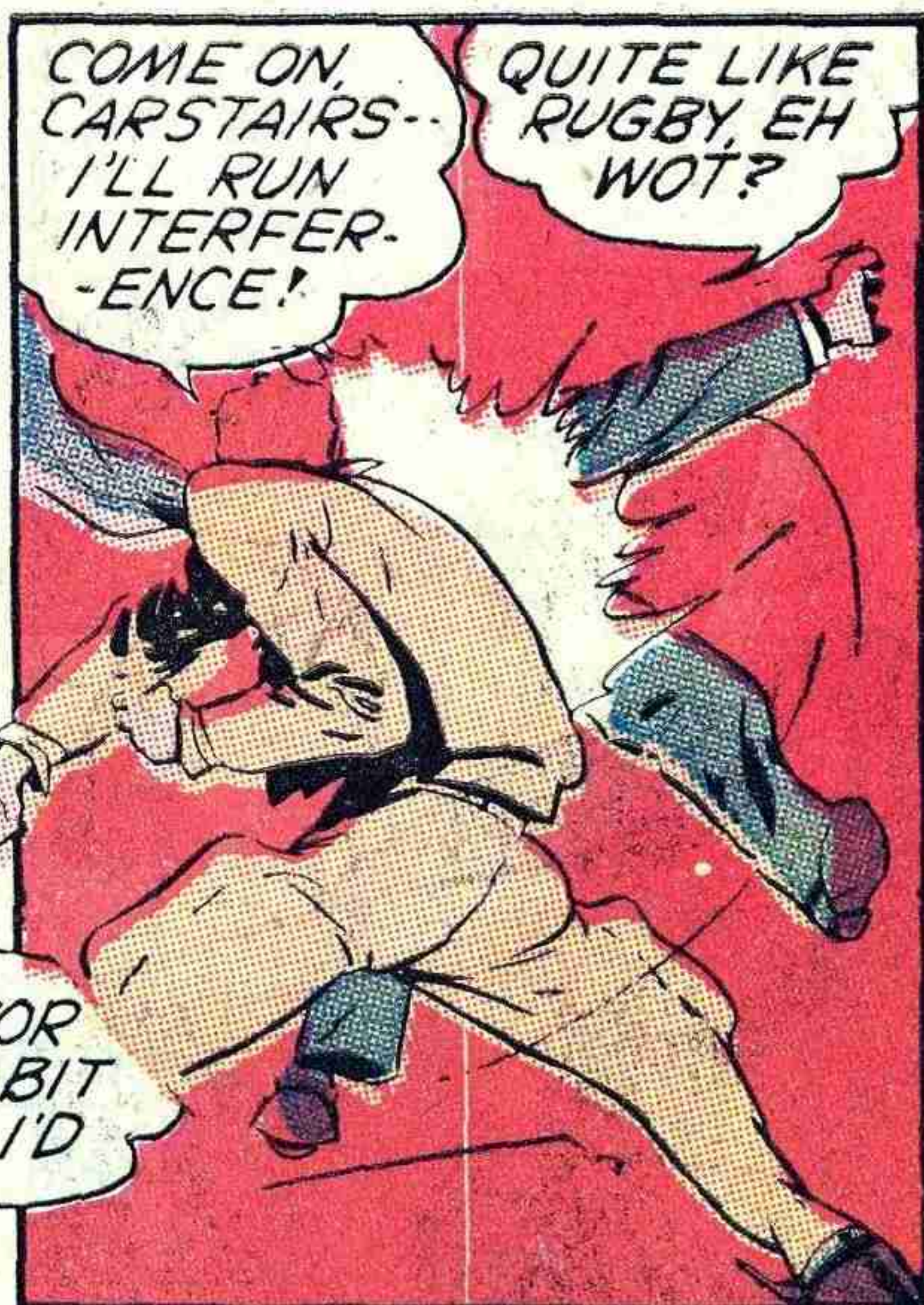
LADY LUCK-- STAY WITH ME!

THE BLACK LAMA CHARGES WITH UPRaised SWORD!



WHEW!--- TH-THANKS!

HOW'S THAT FOR SHOOTING? A BIT OF ALLRIGHT, I'D SAY!



COME ON, CARSTAIRS-- I'LL RUN INTERFER-ENCE!

QUITE LIKE RUGBY, EH WOT?



WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE, LIMEY? I CAN'T KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY!

WOT LUCK! LOOK-- A PLANE!



HUH! THOSE JAPS COULDN'T HIT THE SIDE OF A BARN!

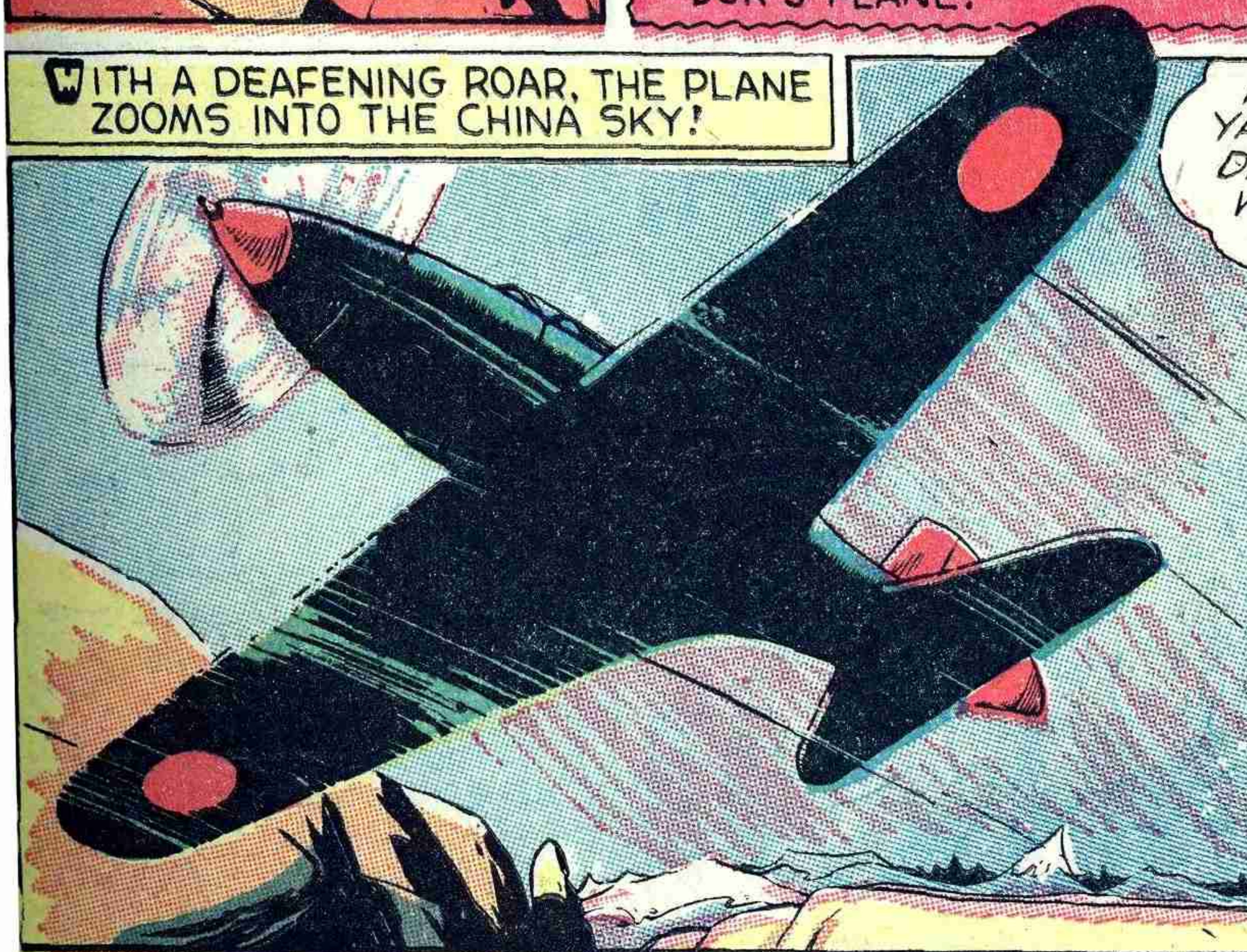
Aero AND HIS COMPANION RACE DESPERATELY TOWARD THE JAPANESE AMBASSADOR'S PLANE!



HOLD ON PAL, HERE WE GO!

LET 'ER RIP, OLD MAN!

WITH A DEAFENING ROAR, THE PLANE ZOOMS INTO THE CHINA SKY!

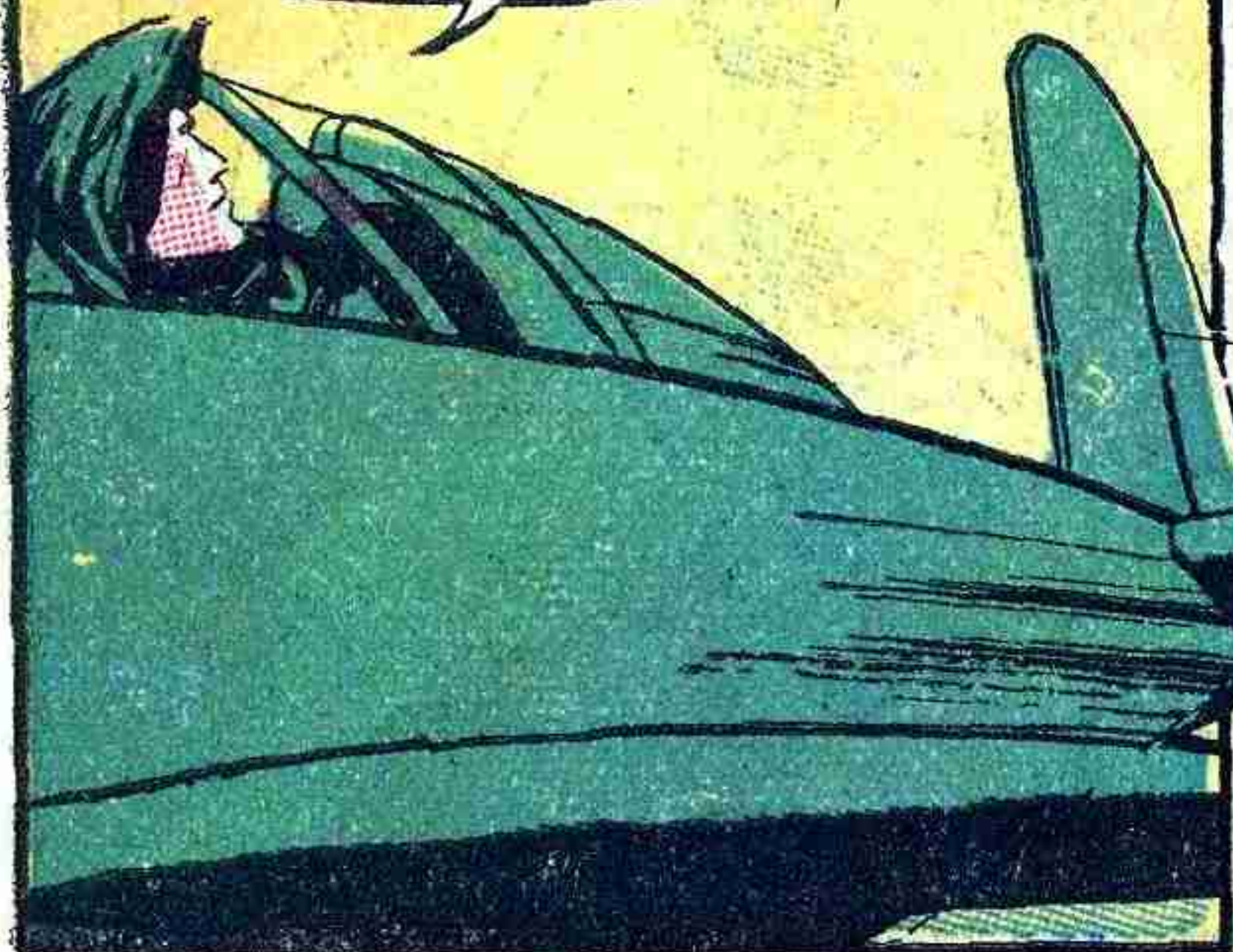


BY THE WAY YANK, WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE PLANS!

I HAD THEM SEWN INSIDE MY BELT, ALL THE TIME!



WE WERE AWARE OF JAPAN'S DESIRE TO CONTROL INDIA--ACCORDINGLY, I WAS INSTRUCTED TO DISGUISE MYSELF AND WORM MY WAY INTO THE KINGDOM OF KAN--AND IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU THAT I DID!



READY? I'LL EASE HER DOWN BEHIND THE CHINESE LINES!

WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN THIS JAP PLANE!



LATER -- THE PLANE APPROACHES THE CHINESE BATTLE FRONT!



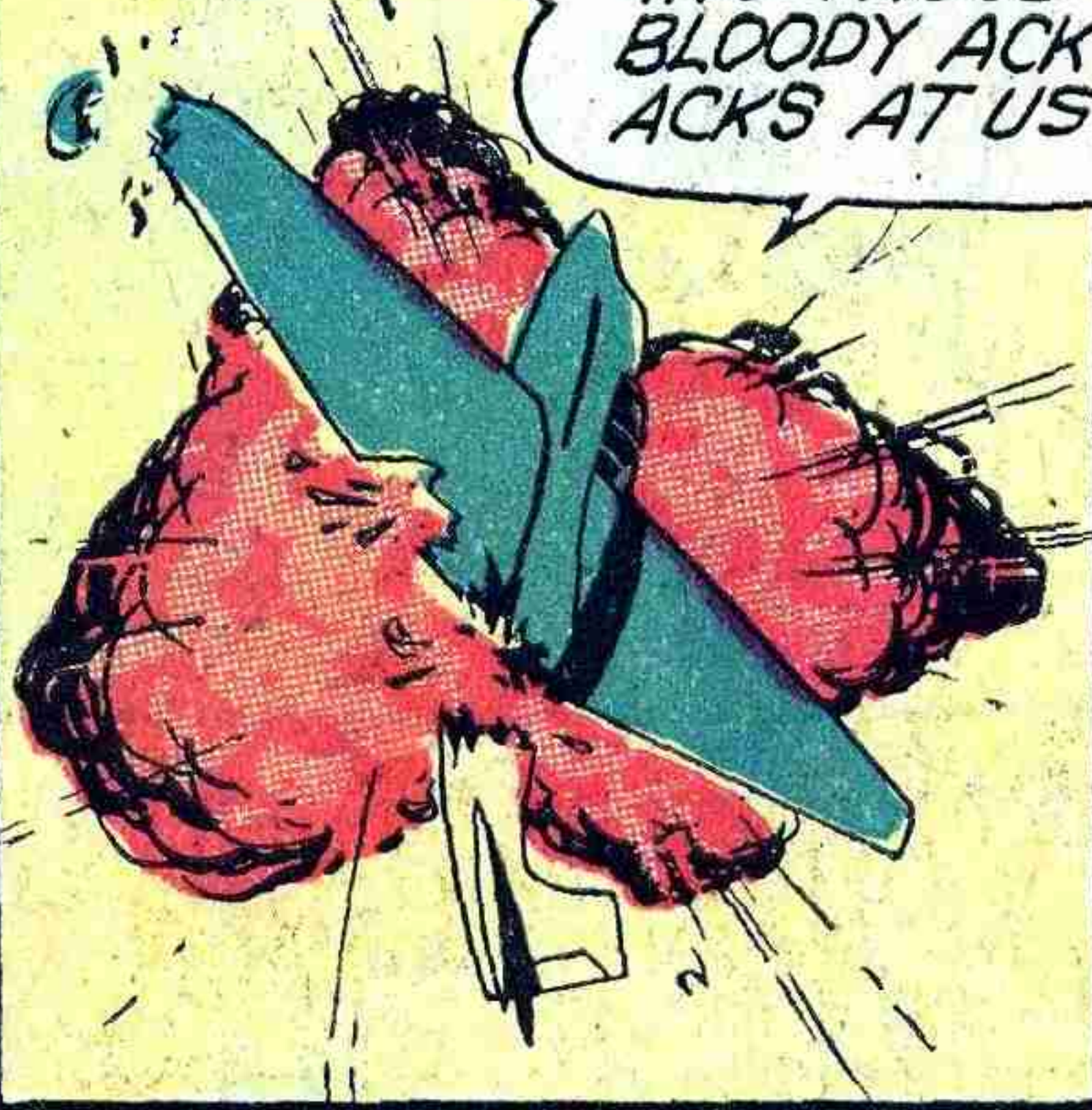
CHINESE ANTI-AIRCRAFT UNIT OPENS FIRE!

GET SET CARSTAIRS, ONE CRASH LANDING COMING UP!

A DIRECT HIT BLASTS THE ENGINE OUT OF THE PLANE!



THE IDIOTS! THEY'RE BLASTING THOSE BLOODY ACK-ACKS AT US!



JUMP!



WE MADE IT, CHAPPY!

HERE COMES THE CHINESE ARMY! START TALKING!



TAKE ME TO GENERAL CHIANG KAI-SHEK-- I'M AN AMERICAN!

A THOUSAND APOLOGIES! BUT WHO WOULD THINK THAT FRIENDS WERE FLYING IN AN INVADER'S PLANE?



YES, EVEN IN CHINA WE HAVE HEARD OF YOU, CAPTAIN AERO! ALLOW ME TO THANK YOU AND MR. CARSTAIRS FOR THIS GREAT SERVICE!



CAPTAIN AERO'S NEXT ADVENTURE WILL BE EVEN MORE AMAZING-- DON'T MISS IT!

C'MON KIDS!

GET YOUR WINGS



JOIN
THE

SKY SCOUTS

BE A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN
AERO'S JUNIOR FLYING CLUB

BE FIRST AND ORGANIZE
YOUR OWN LOCAL PATROL

CUT OUT THE COUPON
BELOW, FILL IT IN COM-
PLETELY AND MAIL IT
TO CAPTAIN AERO AT
ONCE. DON'T DELAY!

FILL THIS OUT

YOU WILL GET

1. AN ENROLLMENT CARD
IN CAPTAIN AERO'S **SKY
SCOUT CLUB**.

2. THE OFFICIAL PIN SHOWN
ABOVE WHICH PROVES THAT
YOU ARE A REGISTERED MEM-
BER OF CAPTAIN AERO'S
SKY SCOUTS.

**DON'T BE A DODG
GET YOUR WINGS**

CAPTAIN AERO,
% CAPT. AERO COMICS,
220 WEST 42nd STREET,
NEW YORK CITY, N.Y.

**SKY
SCOUTS
CLUB**

DEAR CAPT. AERO:

I WANT TO BE A MEMBER OF CAPTAIN
AERO'S **SKY SCOUTS**. I AM ENCLOSING 10¢
TO COVER THE COST OF MAILING MY SKY
SCOUT BUTTON AND MY SPECIAL SKY
SCOUT CERTIFICATE.

NAME _____ AGE _____

PRINT

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____



by
ALLEN
ULMER

SOMEWHERE IN CANADA--



IN THE DEEP SHADOWS, A FIERCE STRUGGLE TAKES PLACE BETWEEN CONVICT 103 AND A PRISON GUARD!



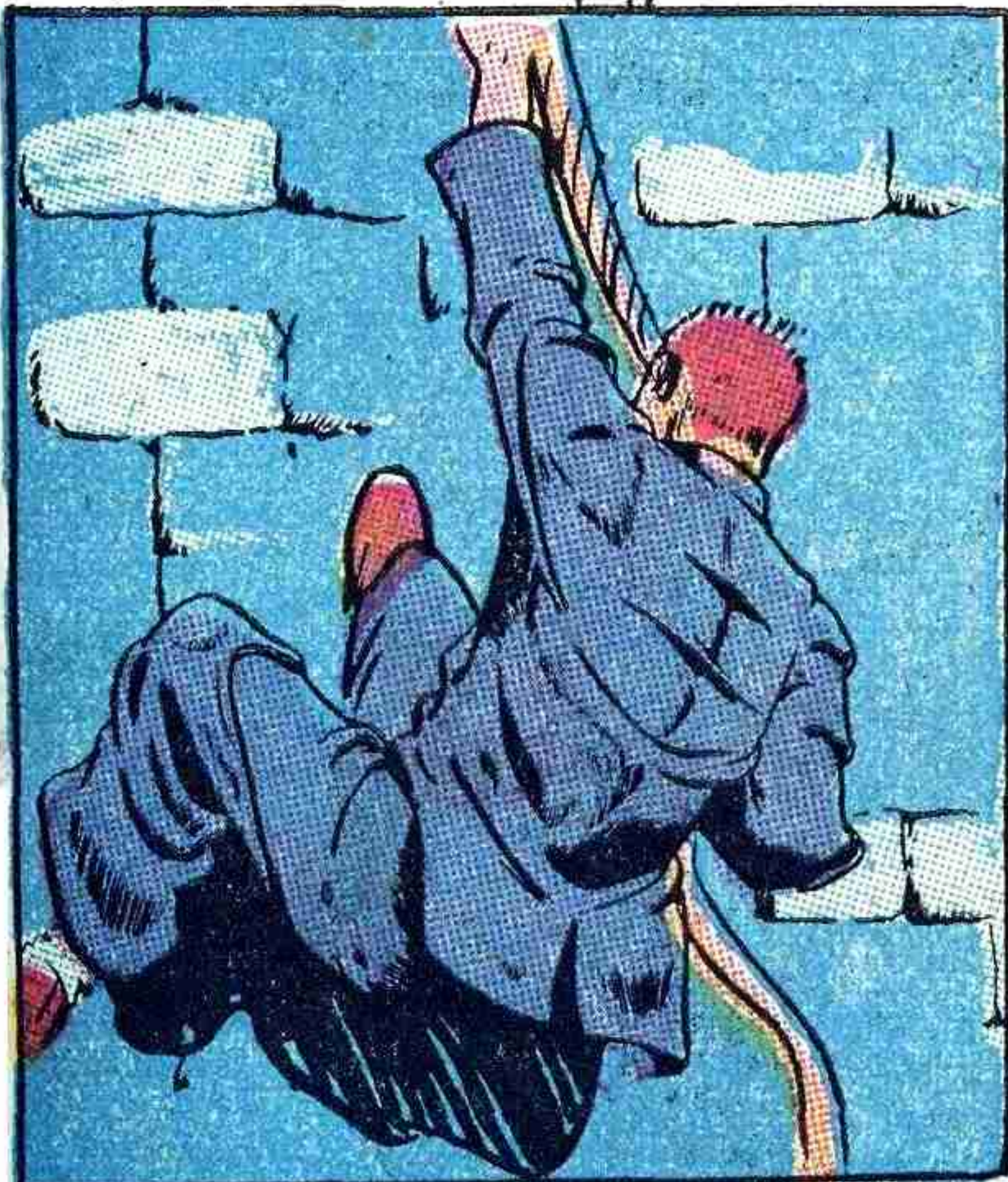
ALIAS X SOLVES THE CASE OF THE ----

RAIDERS

of the

DEEP





SWIFTLY, 103 LEAPS TO THE WALL, WHERE A ROPE DANGLES FROM THE TOP!

SUDDENLY, THE GUARDS SHOUT A WARNING...

IT'S A BREAK! THERE HE GOES, OVER THE WALL!

IT'S 103, THE NAZI SPY--!



LIKE A HUNTED RABBIT, THE ESCAPED SPY CRASHES THROUGH THE FOREST!



PALED AND WEAK, THE BATTERED NAZI STUMBLES INTO A CLEARING FAR FROM THE PRISON!

KARL--I HAF MADE IT!



OUR COUNTRY NEVER FORGETS A GREAT MAN--YOU HAF DONE VELL BY YOUR LEADERS--YOU HAF THE PAPERS WITH YOU!

JA! HERE THEY ARE, I HAD THEM HIDDEN IN MY SHOES!



GOOD WORK OTTO! THESE PAPERS MEAN MUCH TO GERMANY, BUT THEY ARE ALSO PRECIOUS TO AMERICA! THAT IS WHY YOU MUST DIE, OTTO!



YOU--YOU'RE NOT KARL--YOU'RE DISGUISED AS HIM--YOU'RE A SPY!



CORRECT OTTO--I AM NOT KARL--IT HURTS ME VERY MUCH TO KILL YOU, BUT...



...AMERICA IS AT WAR AND FOR THE FIRST TIME, THE NAZIS SHALL DEAL WITH ALIAS X!



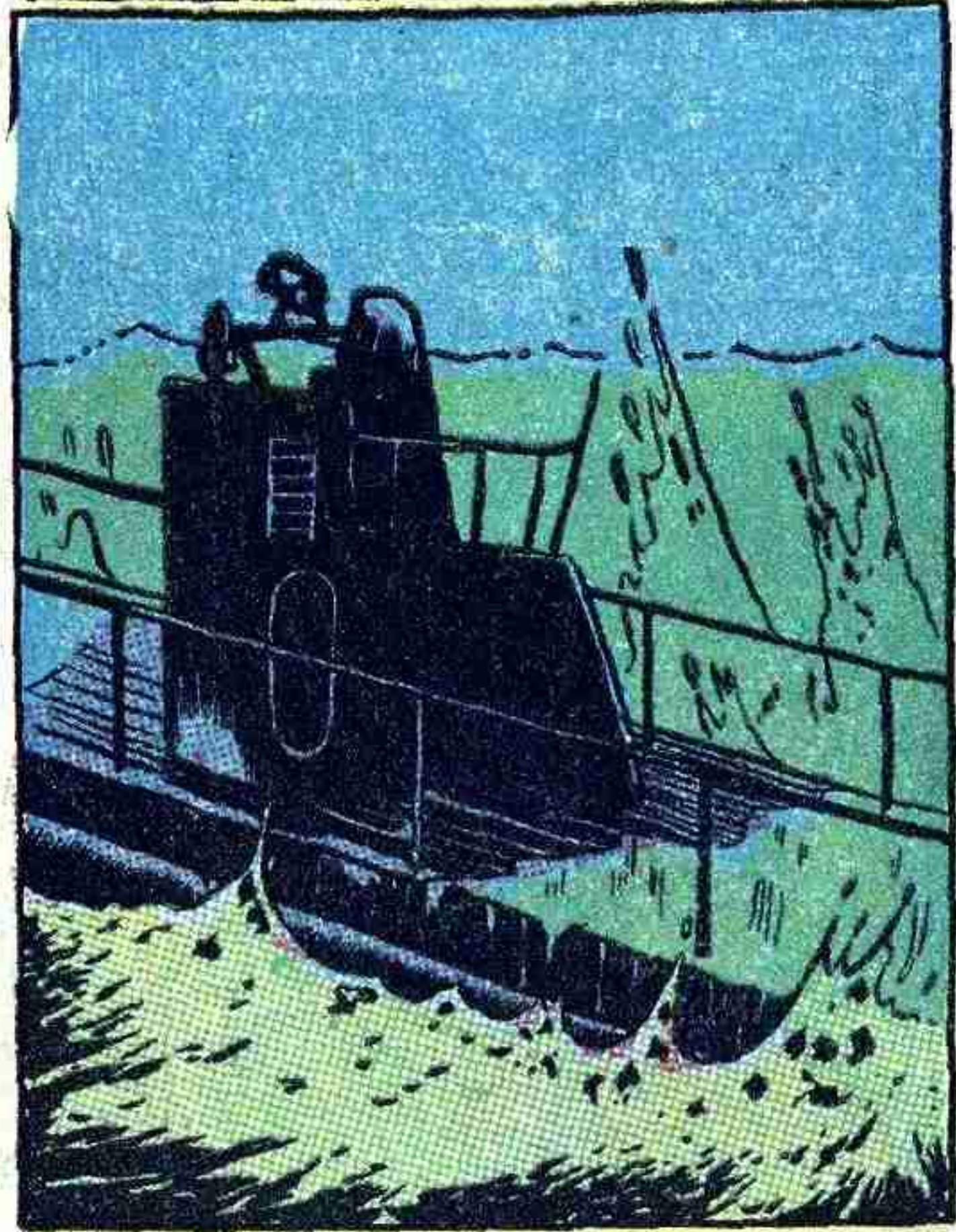
TWO NIGHTS FOLLOWING THE ESCAPE OF OTTO KRAMER, A LONE FIGURE ROWS SKILLFULLY THRU THE CHOPPY WATERS OFF THE NEWFOUNDLAND COAST--



KARL! DOT IS YOU?
JA! BUT I HAF BAD NEWS-- OTTO WAS KILLED TRYING TO ESCAPE!



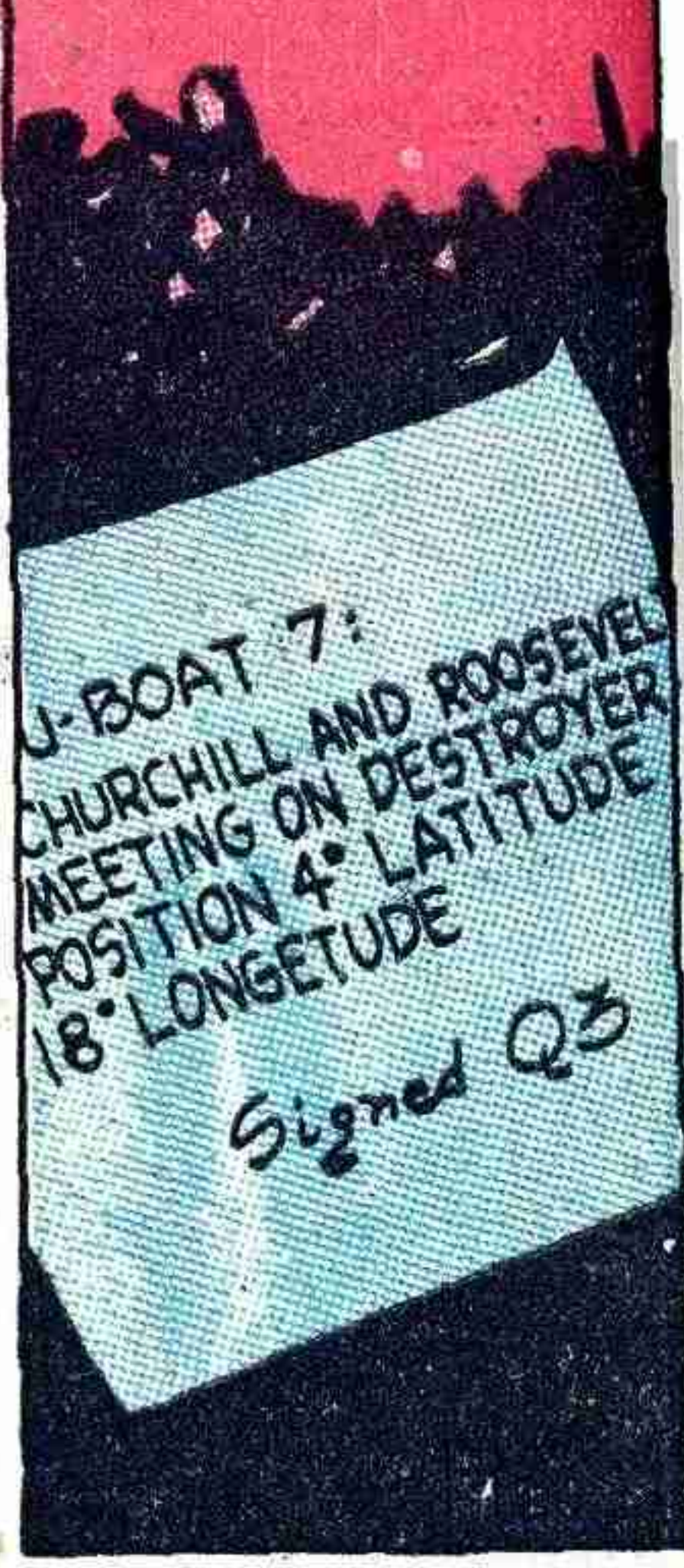
A FEW MINUTES LATER THE UNDERSEAS RAIDER SUB-MERGES BELOW THE SURFACE!



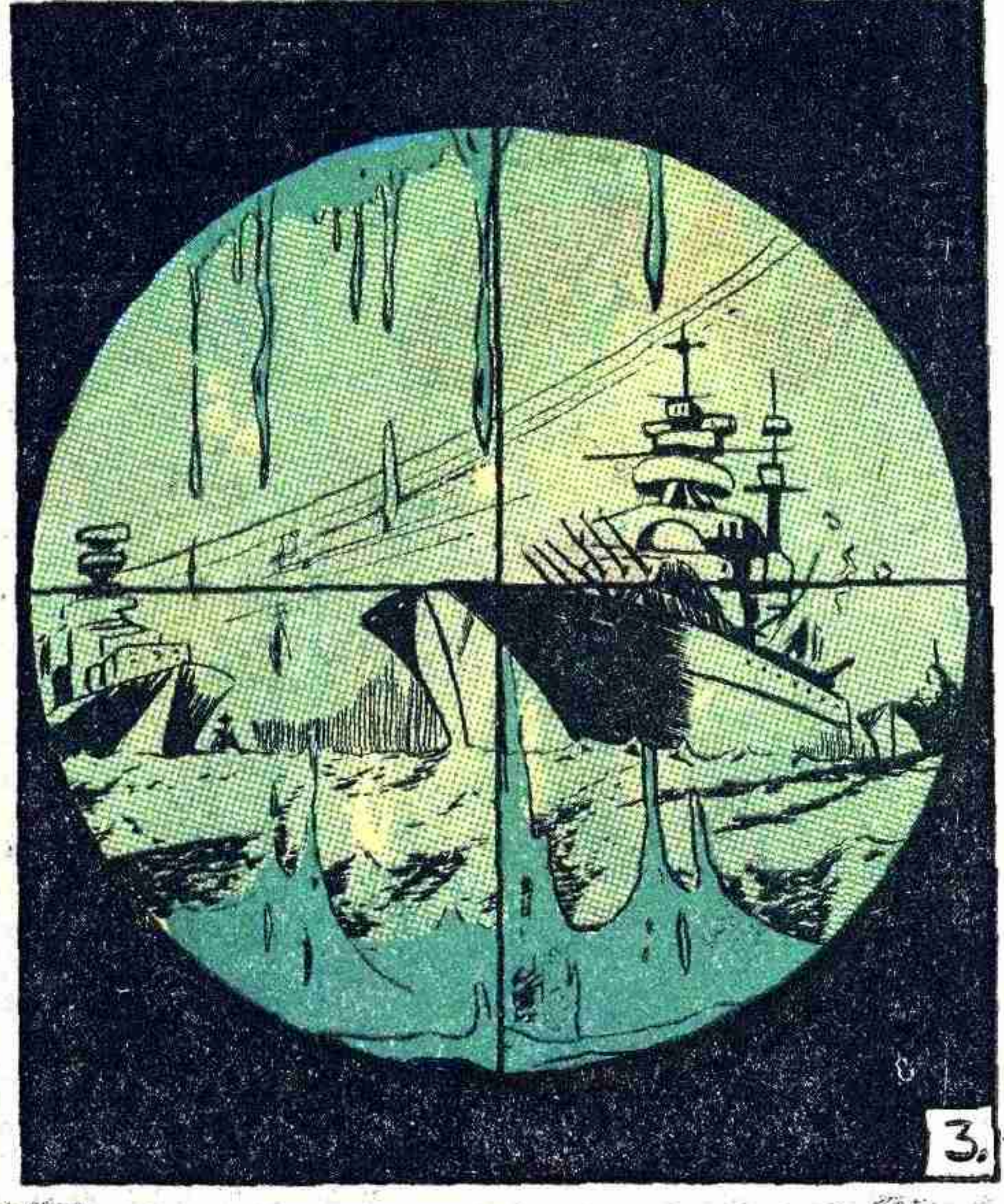
HOURS LATER, THE SUB'S WIRELESS OPERATOR RECEIVES A CODED MESSAGE!

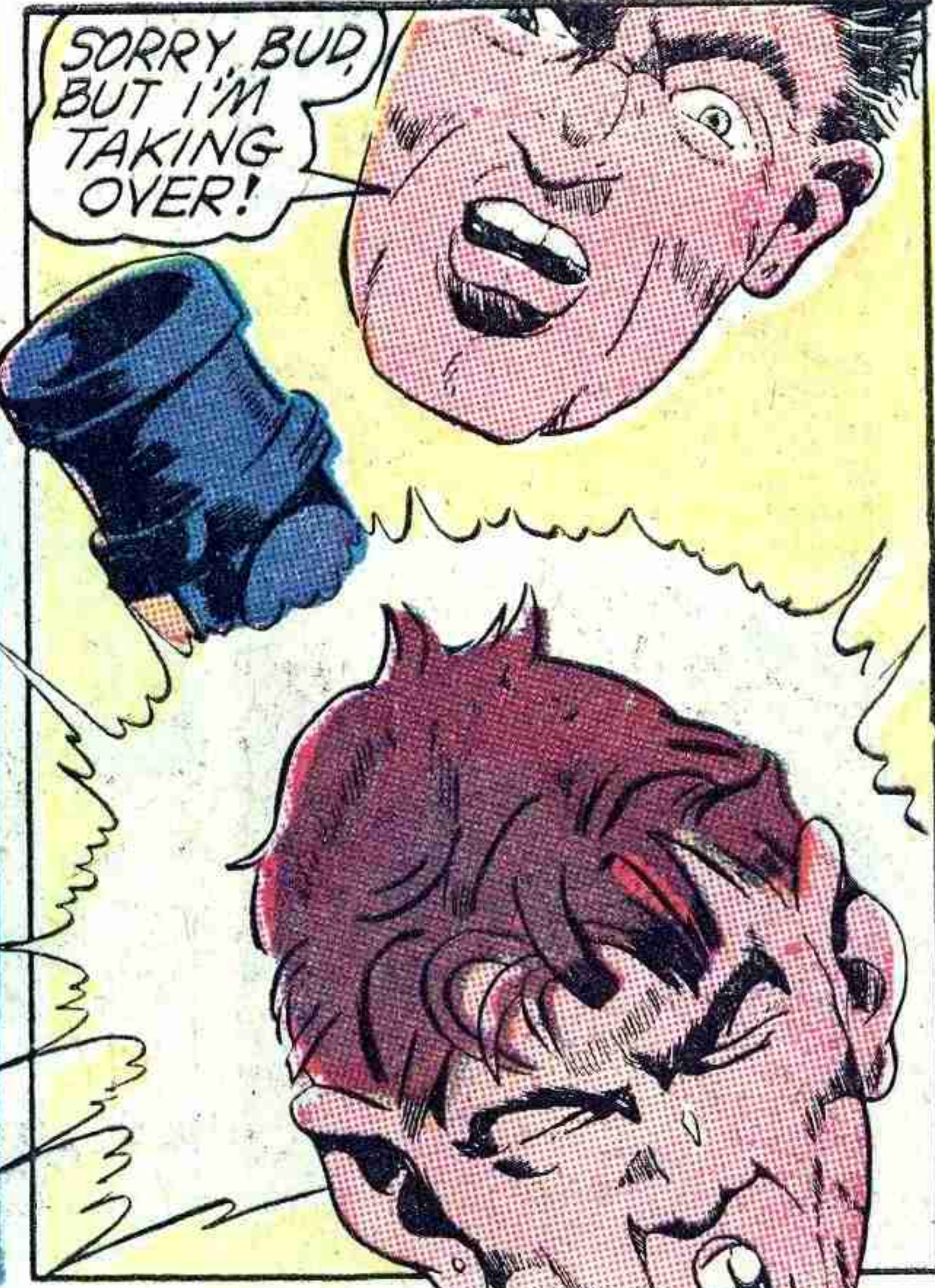


THE TRANSLATED MESSAGE READS!



LATER:





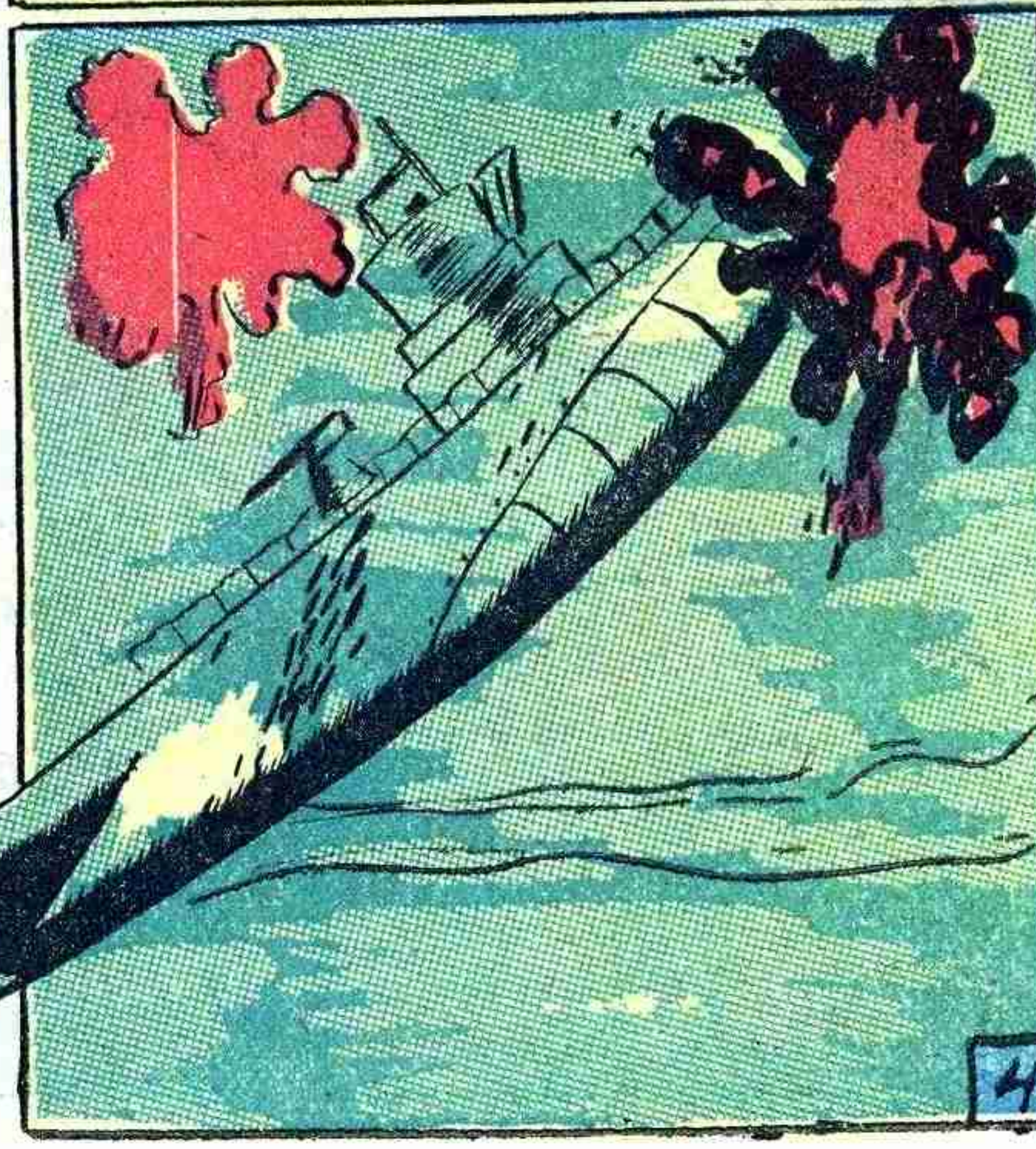
WITH CALM SWIFTNESS X LEAPS AT THE WIRELESS KEY!

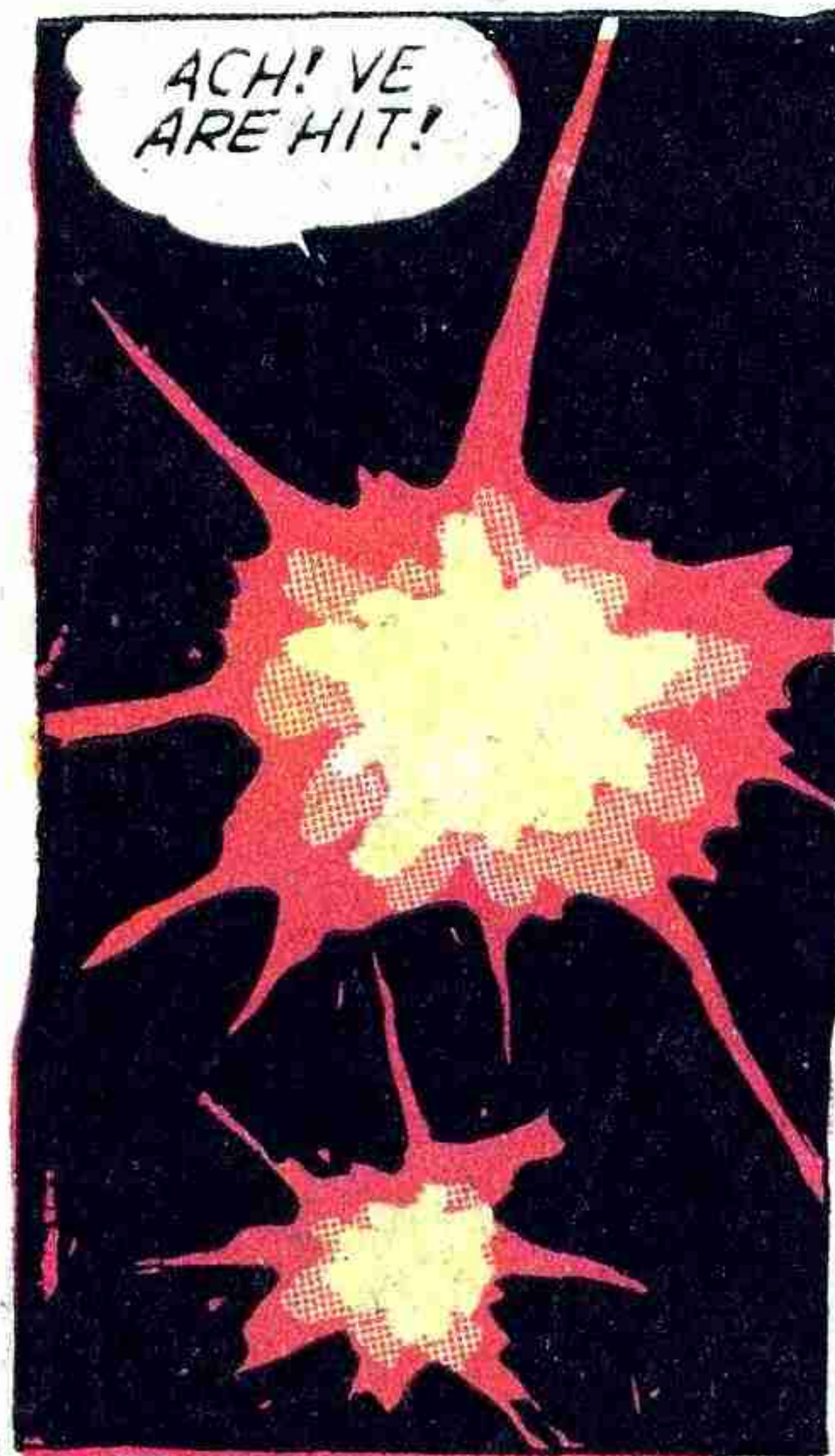


...AND BELOW IN THE SUB, THE GALLANT X IS DISCOVERED!



At THAT VERY INSTANT, THE U-BOAT IS ROLLED ON HER BEAM ENDS BY A STUNNING BLOW!





ACH! WE ARE HIT!



FAR BELOW, THE SUB SETTLES ON THE ROCKY SEA BOTTOM...

DOT SPY--HE CAUSED THIS--NOW WE DIE LIKE RATS, ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!



KEEP BACK--I'M AS ANXIOUS TO GET OUT OF THIS AS YOU ARE--WE STILL HAVE A CHANCE, IF WE CAN REPAIR THE PUMPS!

JA--BUT FIRST WE KILL YOU!



AS THE NAZIS RUSH AT ALIAS X, HE IS FORCED TO OPEN FIRE AT THEM!



NOW GET SOME TOOLS AND WE'LL WORK ON THOSE PUMPS--I STILL THINK WE CAN GET THIS SUB UP TO THE SURFACE!



ACH! THE AIR! IT IS NEARLY ALL GONE--THE TANKS HAVE BEEN DAMAGED!

YAH! WE ARE DOOMED!

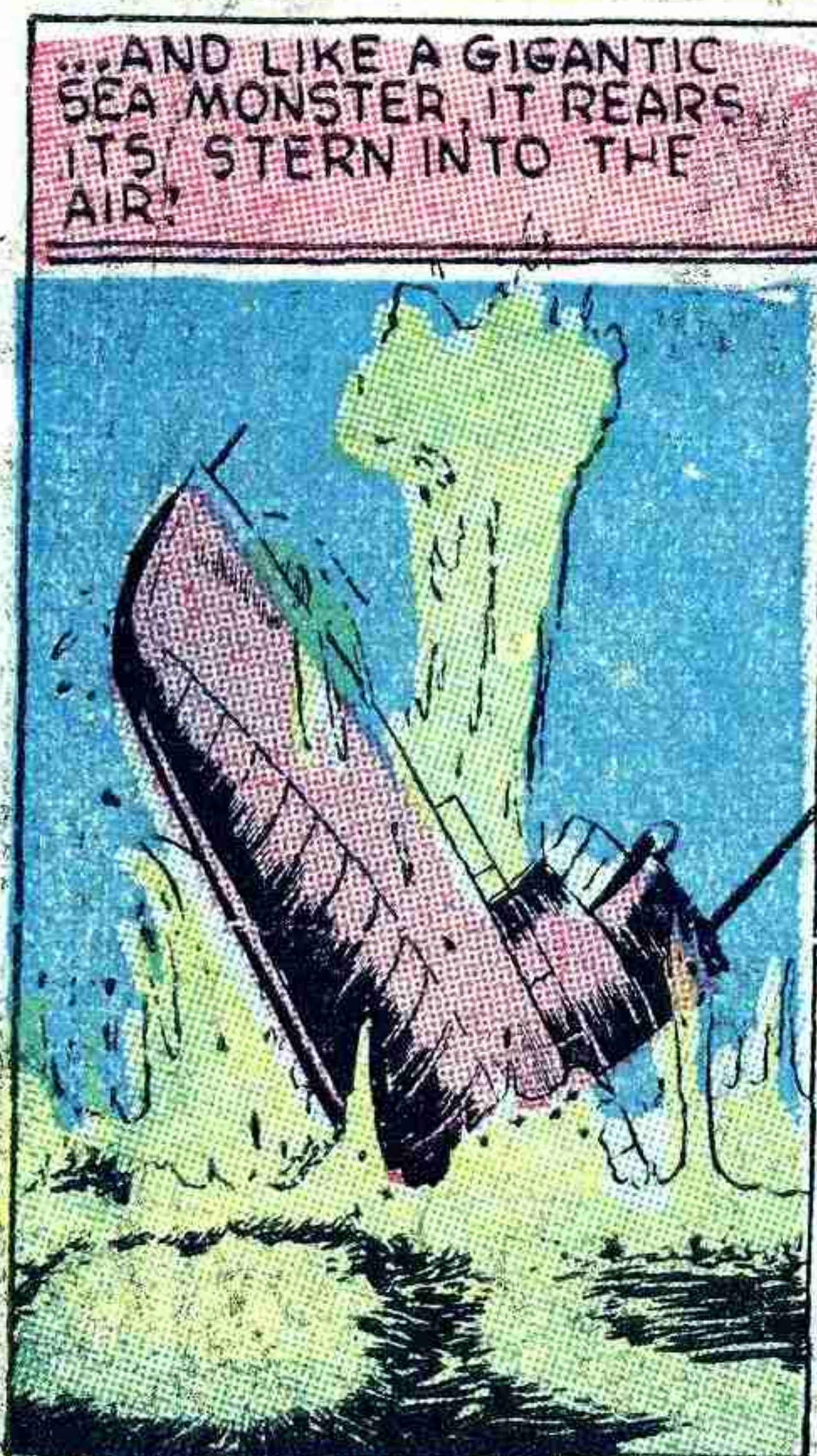


HOUR AFTER HOUR, X WORKS FEVERISHLY REPAIRING THE PUMPS!

HA! IT'S FIXED! COME ON YOU FOOLS, WE'LL GET THIS TUB UP TO THE SURFACE IF I HAVE TO PUSH!



SLOWLY WITH ITS ENGINE'S SPUTTERING THE CRIPPLED U-BOAT RISES FROM THE DEPTHS!



...AND LIKE A GIGANTIC SEA MONSTER, IT REARS ITS STERN INTO THE AIR!

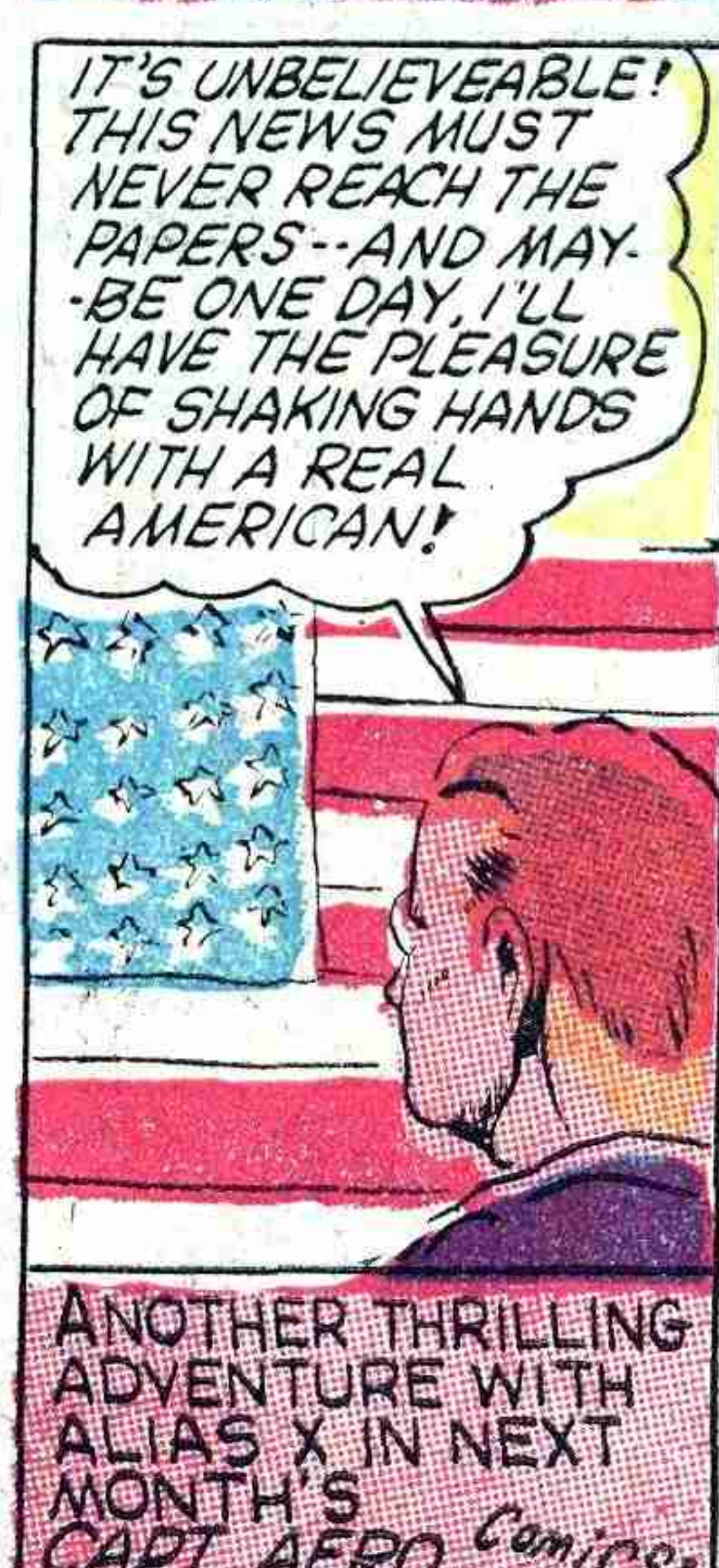


X AND A FEW NAZI SAILORS LEAP THRU THE HATCHES, BUT BEFORE THE OTHERS CAN FOLLOW, THE SUB SLIPS BACK TO HER WATERY GRAVE!



THE FOLLOWING DAY IN THE NATION'S CAPITOL...

...AND A NAVY SEA-PLANE PICKED UP THE SURVIVORS--WHEN THE PLANE LANDED A MARKLEY'S FIELD, X DISAPPEARED--NO ONE KNOWS WHO HE IS OR WHERE HE IS!



IT'S UNBELIEVEABLE! THIS NEWS MUST NEVER REACH THE PAPERS--AND MAY-BE ONE DAY, I'LL HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SHAKING HANDS WITH A REAL AMERICAN!

ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH ALIAS X IN NEXT MONTH'S CAPT. AERO Comics!

ANGEL

ANGEL! MOTHER TELLS
ME YOU WERE EXCEPT-
IONALLY BAD TODAY!

ME! NOT
ME POP!

ALL I DID WAS
PUNCH WALLIE
IN THE NOSE!

...AND KICK
JIMMIE IN THE
PANTS!

... AND PULL
MILDRED'S
HAIR!

...AND PUT
GUM ON
ALBERT'S
CHAIR!

... AND PUSH
HARRY IN A
PUDDLE!

WELL! ISN'T THAT
BEING BAD?

?

... BUT YOU SAID
EXCEPTIONALLY...
THIS WAS JUST
AN AVERAGE
DAY!

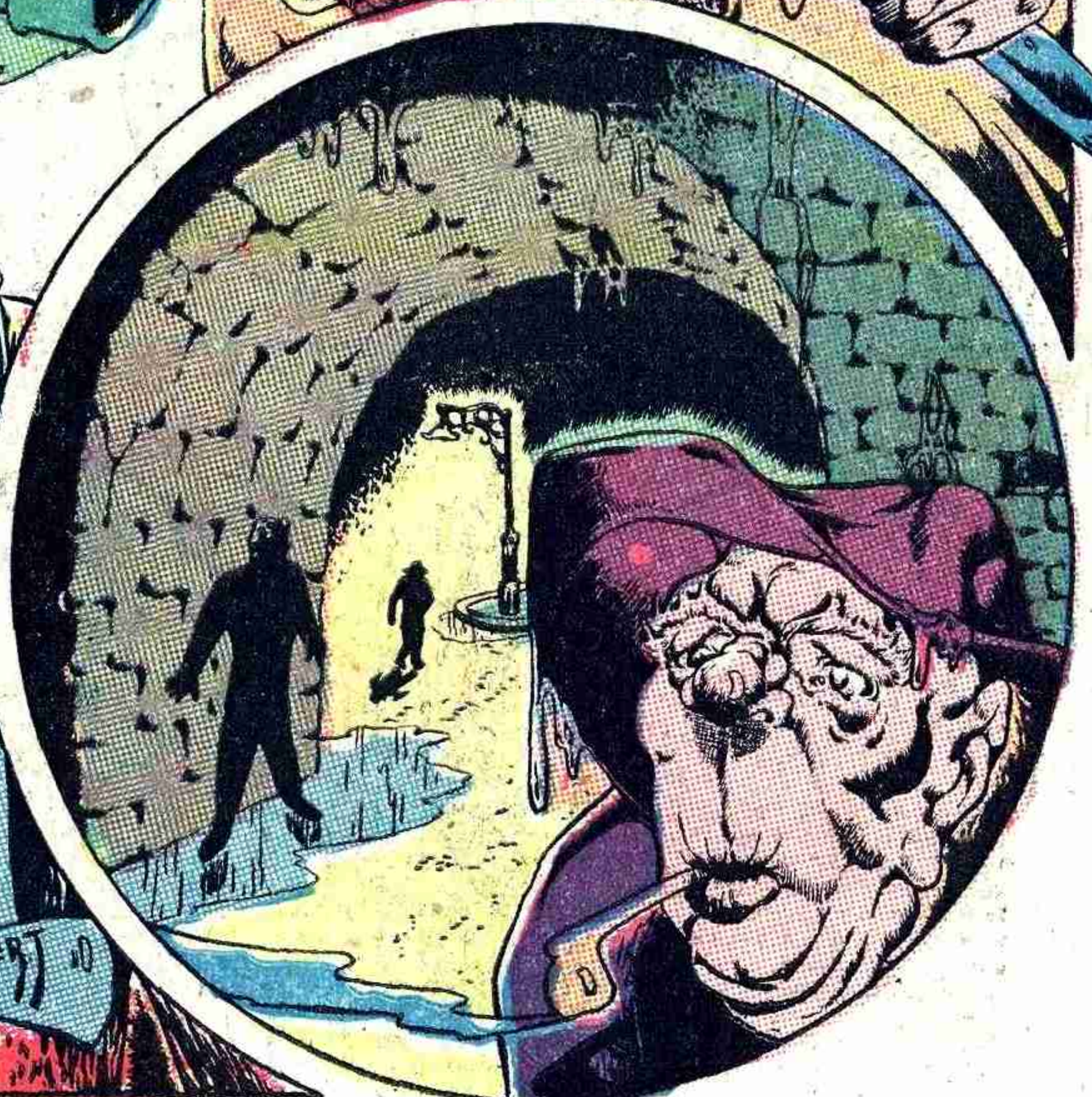
FLAG-MAN

WHAT SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURE LAY IN WAIT FOR THE FLAG-MAN AND HIS YOUNG CHUM, RUSTY, AS THEY BOARD THE SHADOWY HULK OF A MYSTERIOUS MERCHANT SHIP BOUND ON A HARROWING VOYAGE OF DEATH?



BAM

A MANTLE OF SILENCE FALLS OVER THE WATER FRONT--TWO FIGURES ARE SILHOUETTED FOR A FLEETING MOMENT IN THE DUSK!



MURPHY 10



RUDY, I WANT TO SEE YOU!

HYA, GRUMAN!

WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, BOSS!



EVERYTHING IS READY-- WE'RE DUE TO PULL OUT TO-MORROW NIGHT!

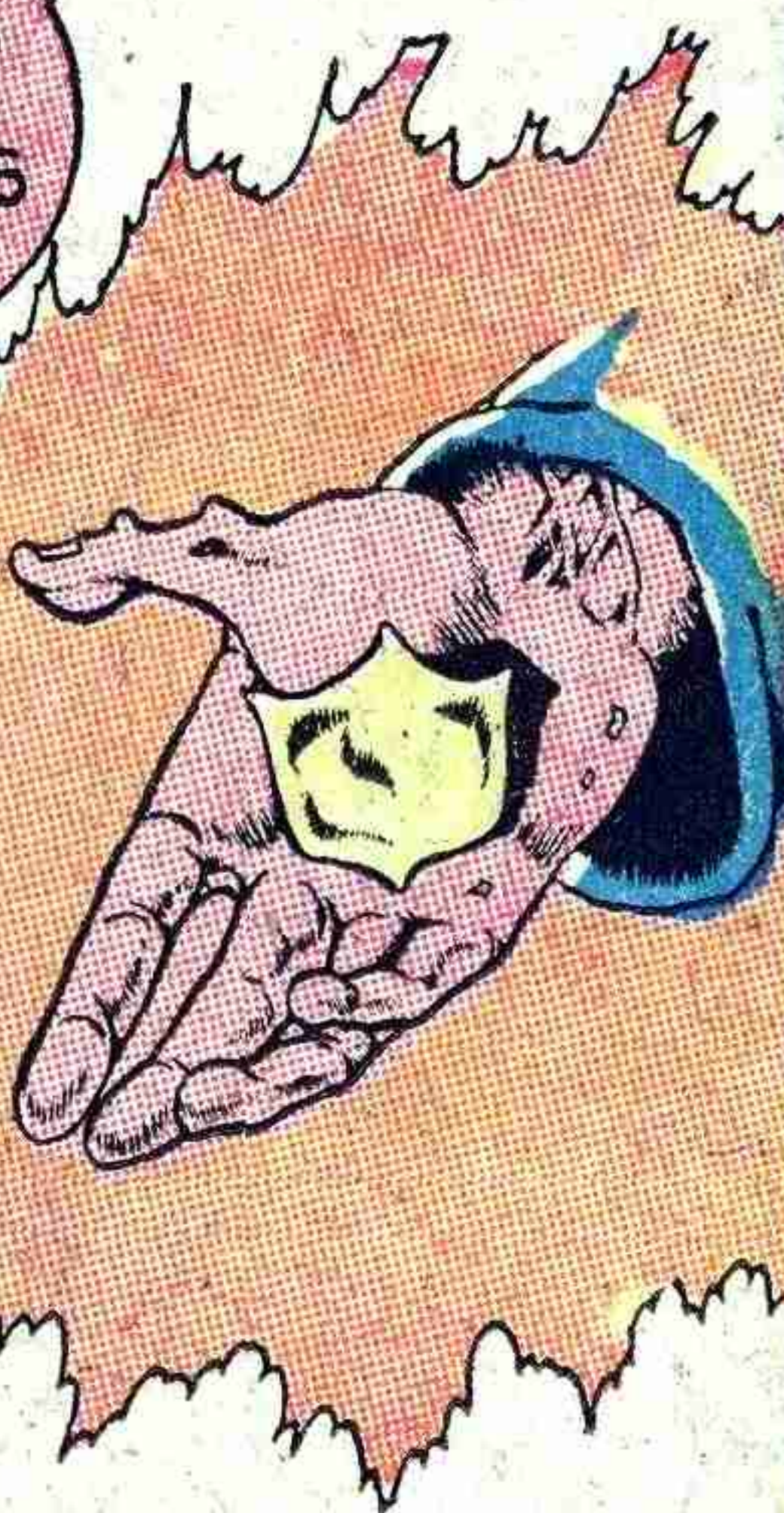
GOOD! I'VE ROUNDED UP THE BOYS, AND THEY'RE ALL SET FOR ACTION!



HELLO, GRUMAN!

WHAT TH--! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

THE G'MAN'S HAND FLASHES OUT!



YOU'RE COMING WITH ME GRUMAN!

YEAH, THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



WHY YOU DIRTY--!



SUDDENLY, A GRIM FORM IS REFLECTED IN THE MIRROR...



THE FEDERAL AGENT WHIRLS AND SLUMPS TO THE FLOOR UNDER A WITHERING HAIL OF LEAD!

AGH-H-H-H-H



LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE EVERY G-MAN IN THE COUNTRY IS ON OUR NECKS!

THE BOATS ARE WAITING DOWN AT THE DOCKS!



BECAUSE OF THE GRAVITY OF THIS SITUATION, I HAVE ASSIGNED YOU TO THE CASE--REPORT TO NEW YORK IMMEDIATELY--OUR INTELLIGENCE THERE WILL GIVE YOU FULL PARTICULARS ON THE CASE--GOOD LUCK!

WASHINGTON: CAPTAIN HORNET IS SUMMONED TO THE PRESIDENT'S CHAMBERS IN THE WHITE HOUSE!



EARLY, THE NEXT EVENING:
WE MUST BE CAREFUL, RUSTY--THESE AREN'T ORDINARY CRIMINALS WE'RE DEALING WITH!

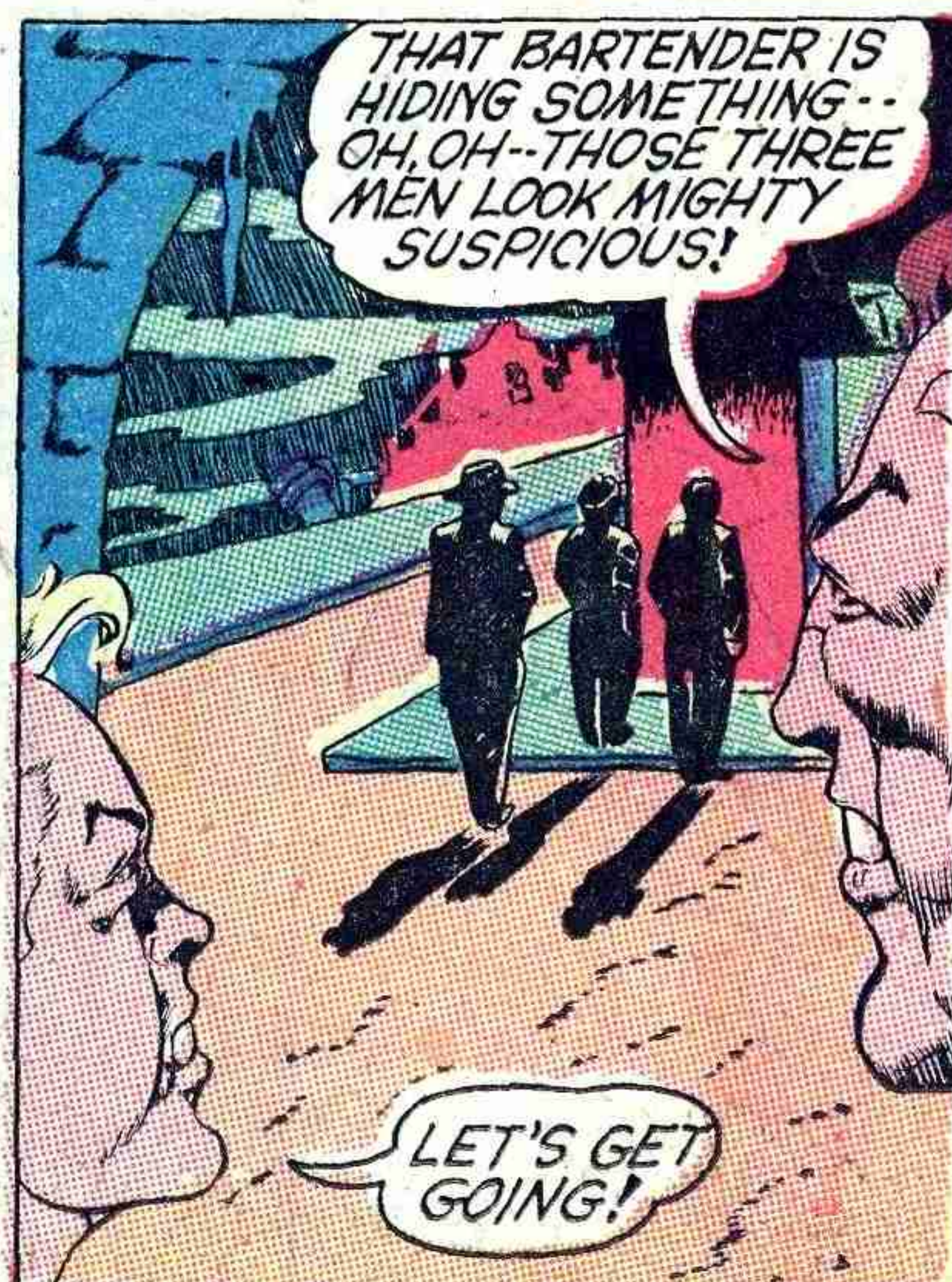
I'LL COUNT ON YOU IN A PINCH ANYTIME, CAP!

CAPTAIN HORNET AND RUSTY APPROACH THE SCENE OF THE MURDER!



HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU COPPERS DAT I DON'T KNOW WHO DONE DE MOIDER. FIVE GUYS JUST WALKED IN AND FILLED HIM FULLA LEAD--I COULDN'T SEE THEIR FACES--DEY WORE MASKS!

ALLRIGHT, FRIEND--I'M JUST CHECKING UP!



THAT BARTENDER IS HIDING SOMETHING--OH, OH--THOSE THREE MEN LOOK MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS!

LET'S GET GOING!



WE'LL GO AROUND TO THE REAR OF THE SALOON--THEY MUST HAVE A BACK ROOM HIDEOUT!

I'M ITCHING FOR A LITTLE EXCITEMENT!



ON THE MEANTIME:

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, BOSS, I DIDN'T EVEN SEE YUH!

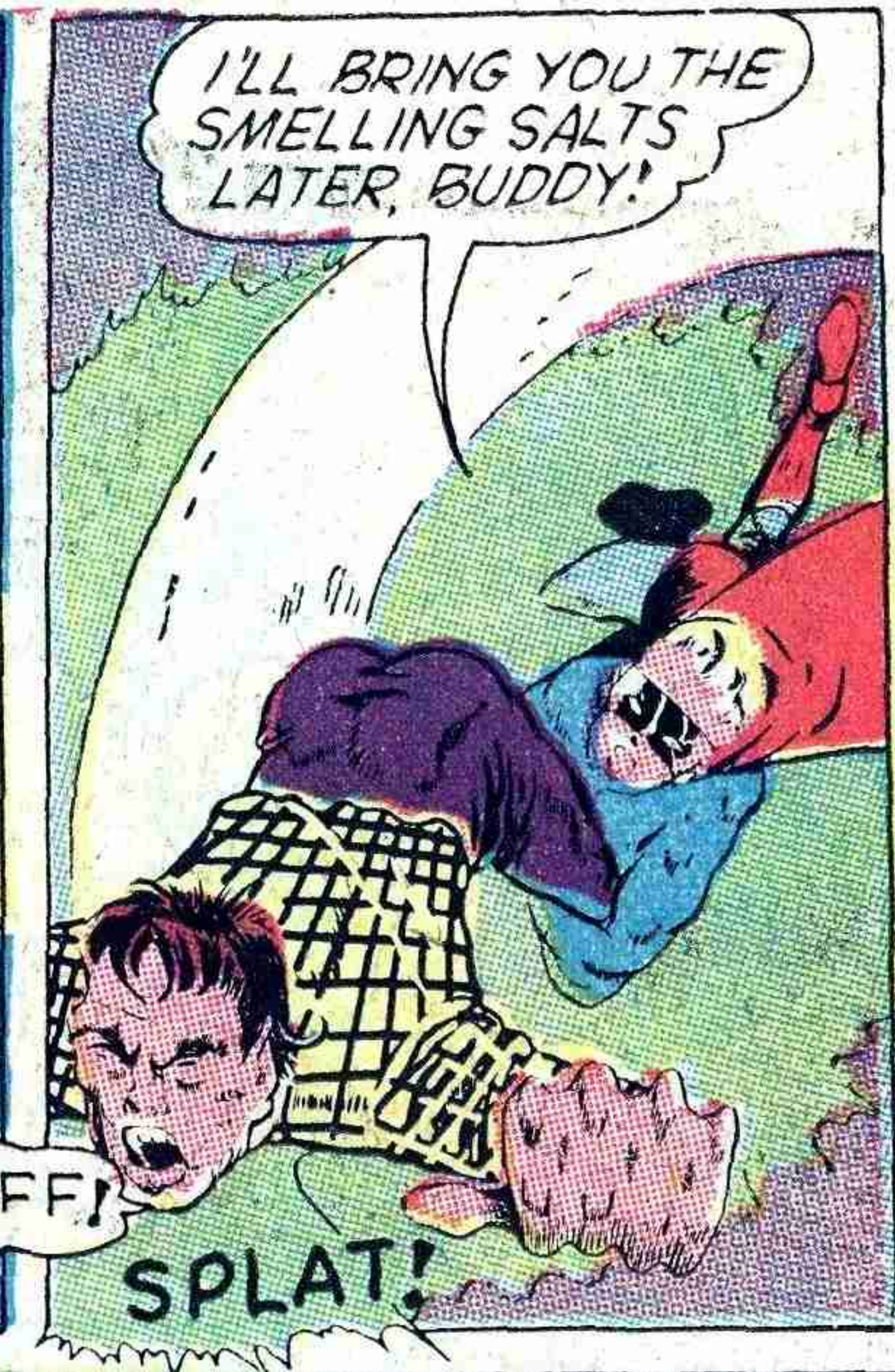
WE'LL BE IN THE BACK, PORKY--AN' WE DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED, SEE?



WELL, EVERYTHING WORKED OUT SWELL. THE BOYS ARE READY AND WAITING TO SAIL!



WE CAN'T HAVE ANY SLIP-UP NOW! WE'VE GONE TOO FAR--WE'LL SAIL IN AN HOUR, AND REMEMBER--KILL ANYONE WHO TRIES TO STOP US--LET'S GO!





THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON HERE--THAT SAILOR IS A PHONY!

YOU'RE RIGHT! A REAL SAILOR WOULDN'T SMOKE ON DUTY!



LET'S RUSH 'IM!

NO, WE'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM LATER--WE'LL HAVE TO GET ON BOARD THAT SHIP!



THE OMINOUS SILENCE OF THE NIGHT IS BROKEN ONLY BY THE EERIE CREAKING OF THE SHIP AS THE FLAGMAN AND RUSTY QUIETLY CLIMB ABOARD!



WONDER WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

THAT CROOK SEEMS TO BE ACQUAINTED WITH THE CAPTAIN!



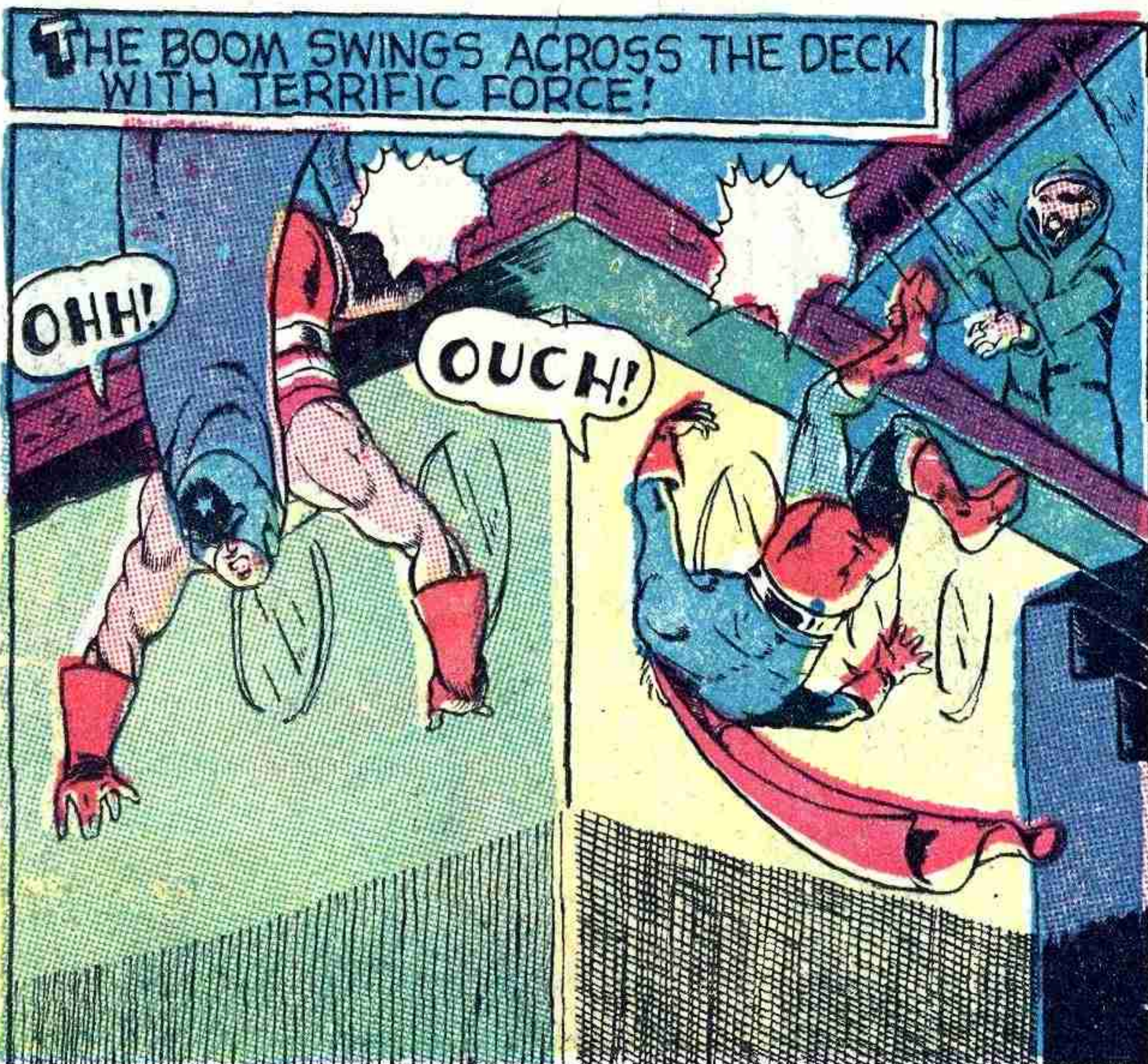
WE'LL SET SAIL IMMEDIATELY--SNAP INTO IT!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



LOOK SALTY, EAVESDROPPERS!

GIVE 'EM THE OL' BOOM!



THE BOOM SWINGS ACROSS THE DECK WITH TERRIFIC FORCE!

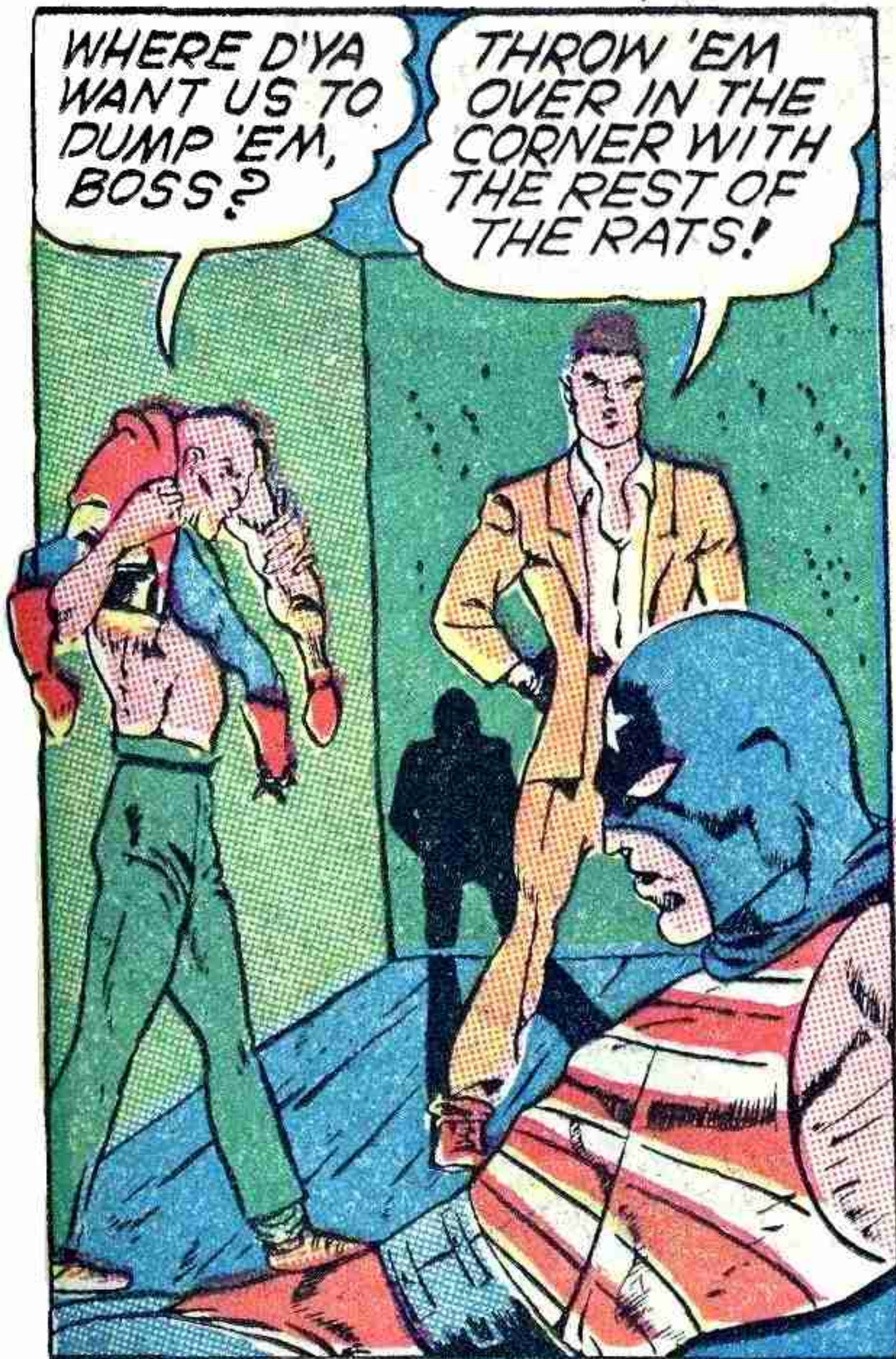
OHH!

OUCH!



HA, HA, A COUPLE OF SLEEPING BEAUTIES!

NOW MR FLAG-MAN, I'LL PAY YOU BACK FOR THAT LITTLE ANNOYANCE YOU CAUSED ME A SHORT WHILE AGO!



WHERE D'YA WANT US TO DUMP 'EM, BOSS?

THROW 'EM OVER IN THE CORNER WITH THE REST OF THE RATS!



LOOKS LIKE YOU HAD A PRETTY NASTY WALLOP!

WHERE AM I?

YOU ARE ABOARD THE U.S. MARTIN WINGATE!

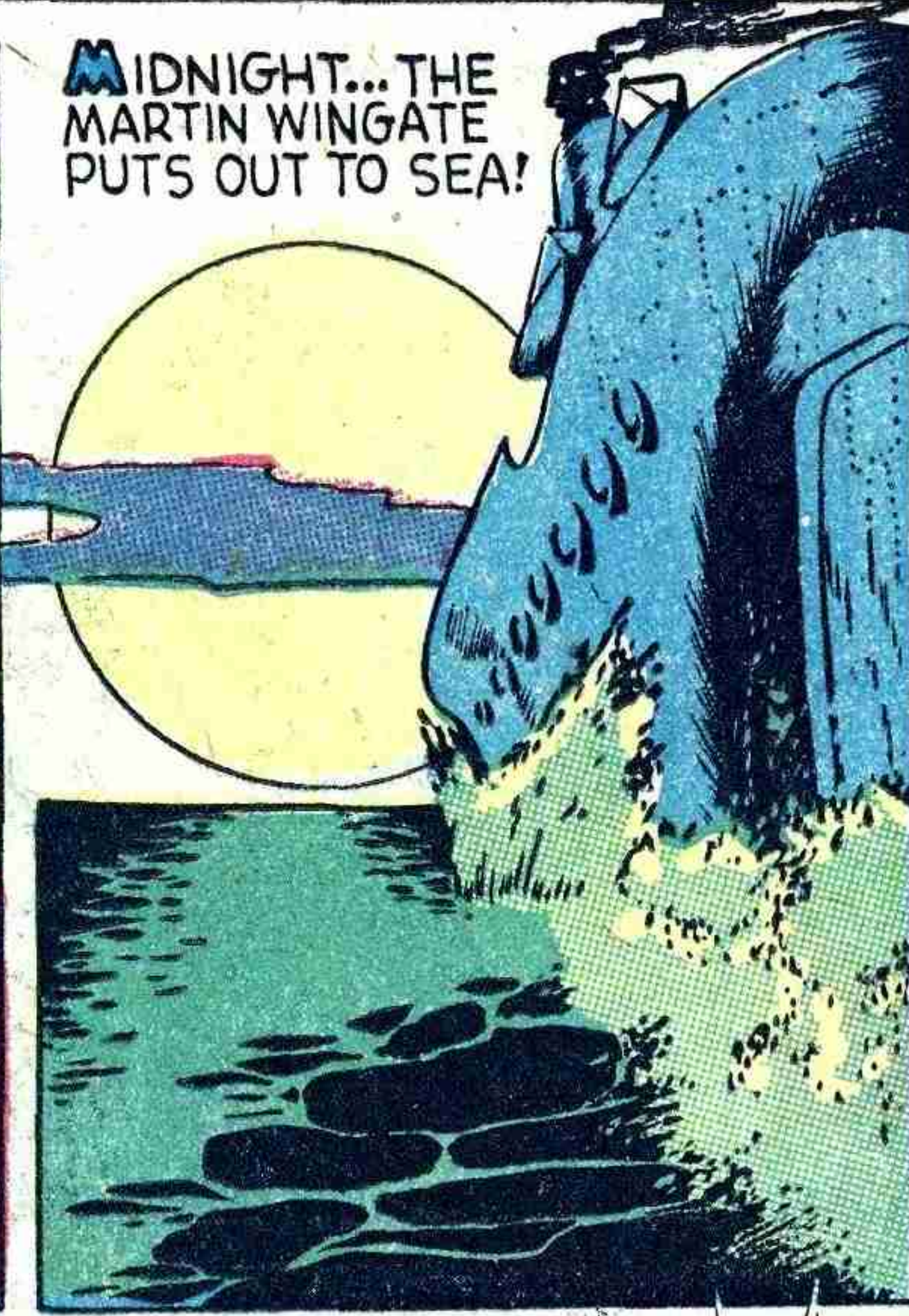


I AM THE CAPTAIN OF THIS SHIP--WE WERE TO SAIL FOR BRITAIN TONIGHT WITH A CARGO OF MAGANESE--ABOUT AN HOUR AGO WE WERE BOARDED BY A GANG OF CUT-THROATS ARMED TO THE TEETH--MY CREW AND I WERE CAPTURED, AND WE ARE NOW PRISONERS OF A NOTORIOUS ENEMY AGENT, HANS GRUMAN!



I OVERHEARD GRUMAN IN THE BACK ROOM OF A SALOON--HE PLANS TO PULL OUT WITH THIS SHIP HIMSELF, TONIGHT!

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, QUICK!



MIDNIGHT... THE MARTIN WINGATE PUTS OUT TO SEA!



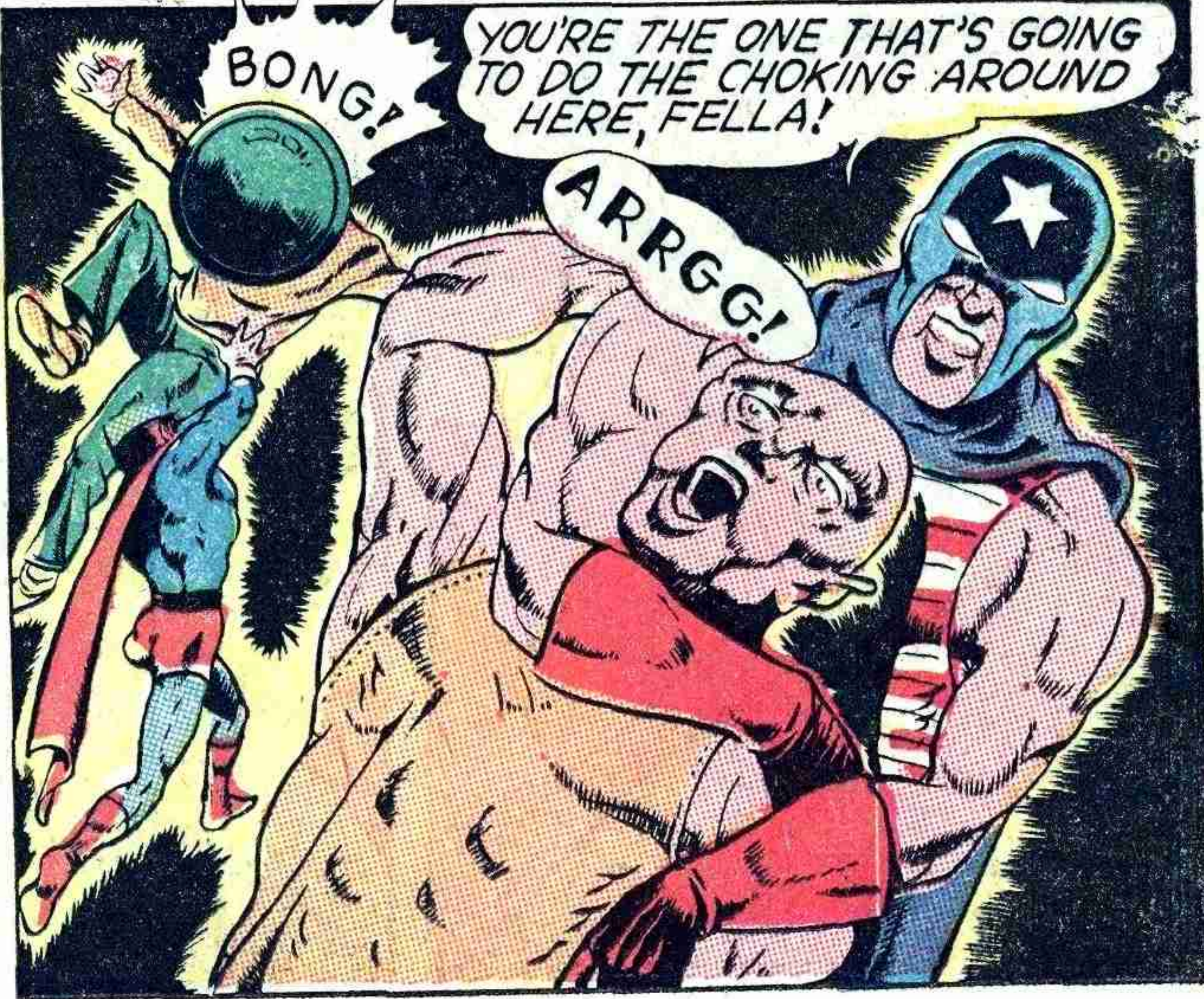
ONE HOUR LATER:

HERE COMES A COUPLE OF GRUMAN'S PUG-UGLIES WITH A TRAY OF FOOD--LISTEN, I'VE GOT A PLAN, WHEN THEY WALK THRU THE DOOR...



DON'T YOU GUYS TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS. JUST EAT YOUR FOOD LIKE NICE LITTLE BOYS!

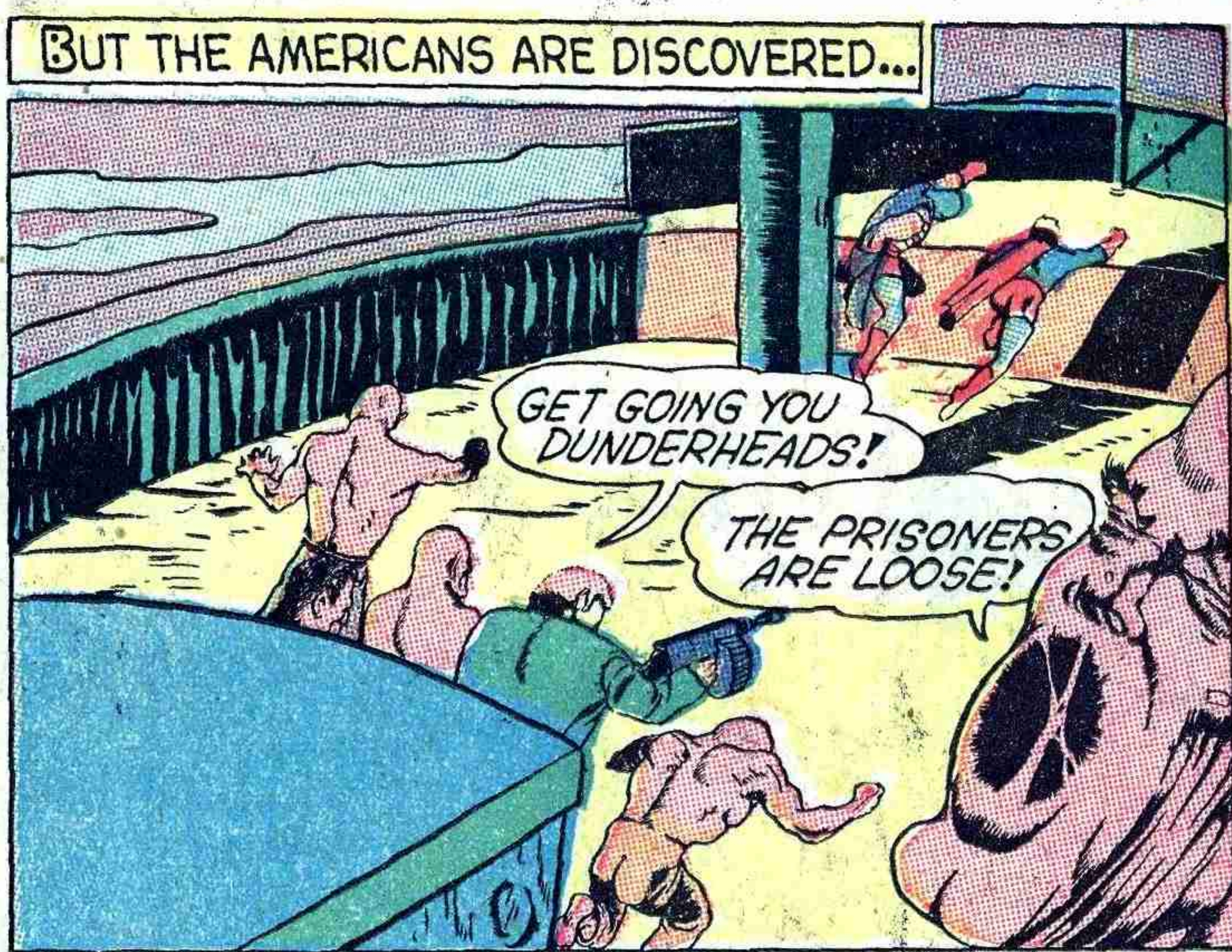
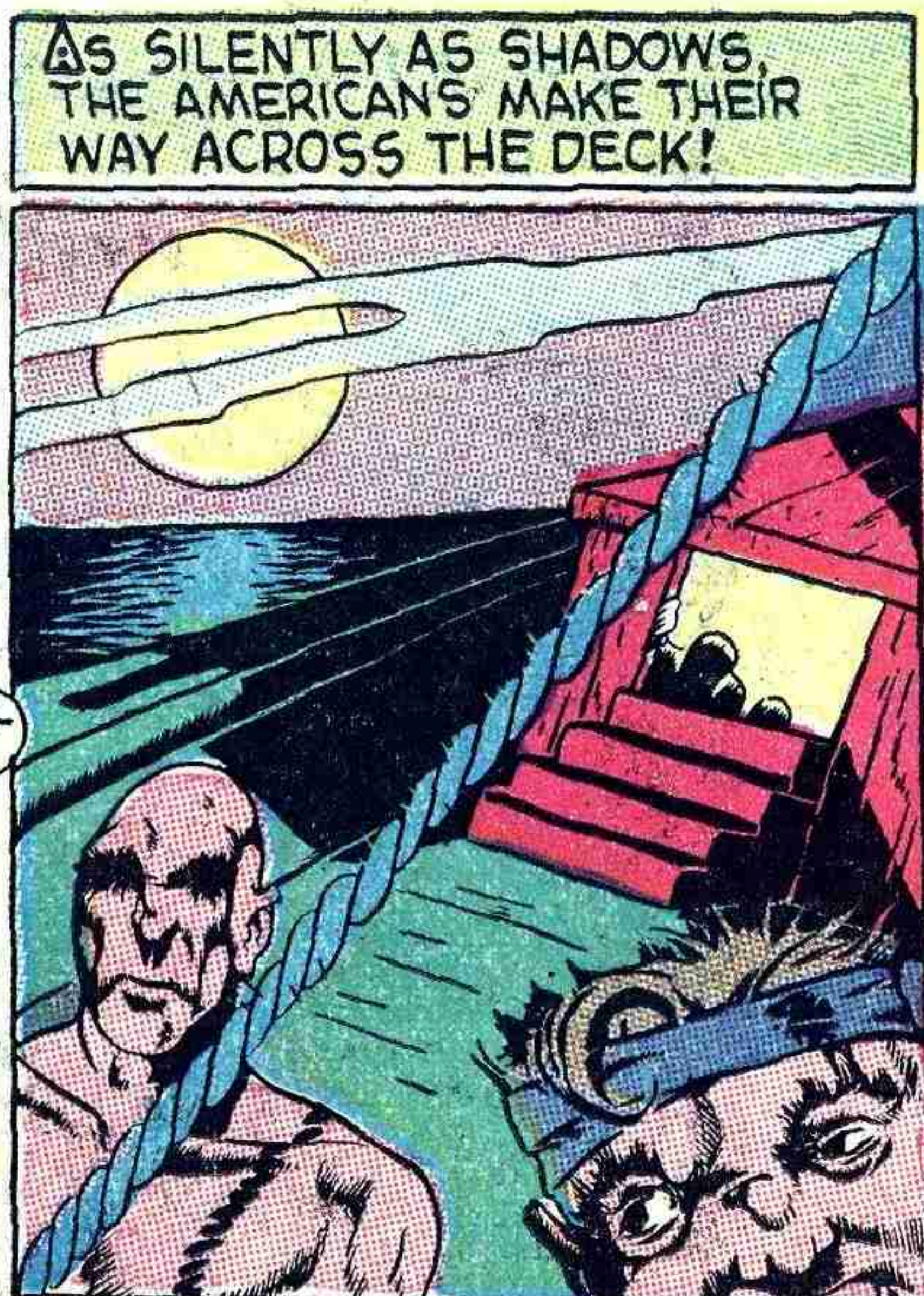
AN' I HOPE YOU CHOKE ON IT!



BONG!

YOU'RE THE ONE THAT'S GOING TO DO THE CHOKING AROUND HERE, FELLA!

ARRGG!



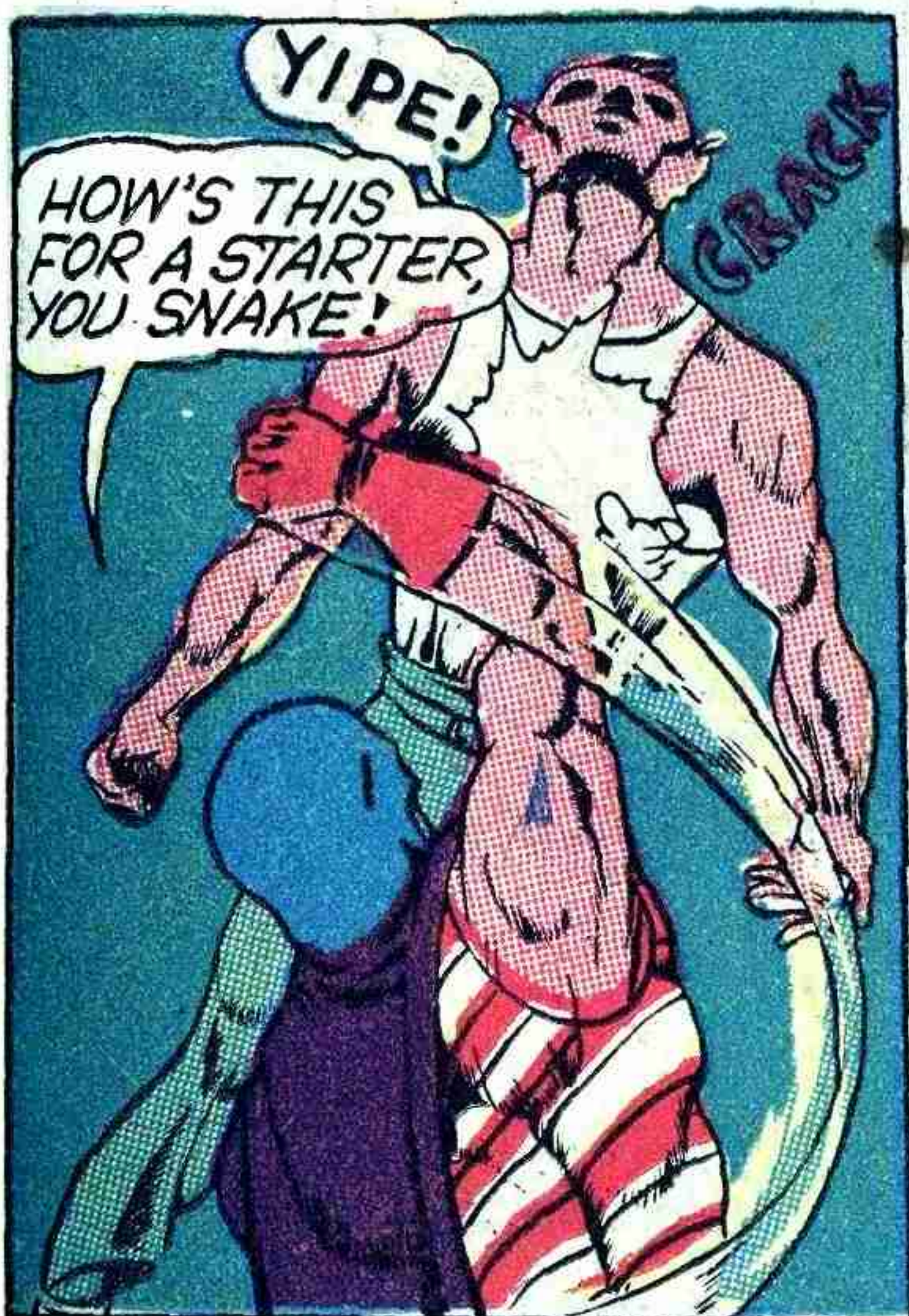


HA, HA, LOOK AT 'EM FALL!
NONE OF 'EM WILL BE ALIVE
AFTER I'M THROUGH!



IT'S TIME FOR YOU
TO CHECK IN,
GRUMAN!

WHEEE-
GIVE IT TO
'EM!



YIPE!

HOW'S THIS
FOR A STARTER,
YOU SNAKE!

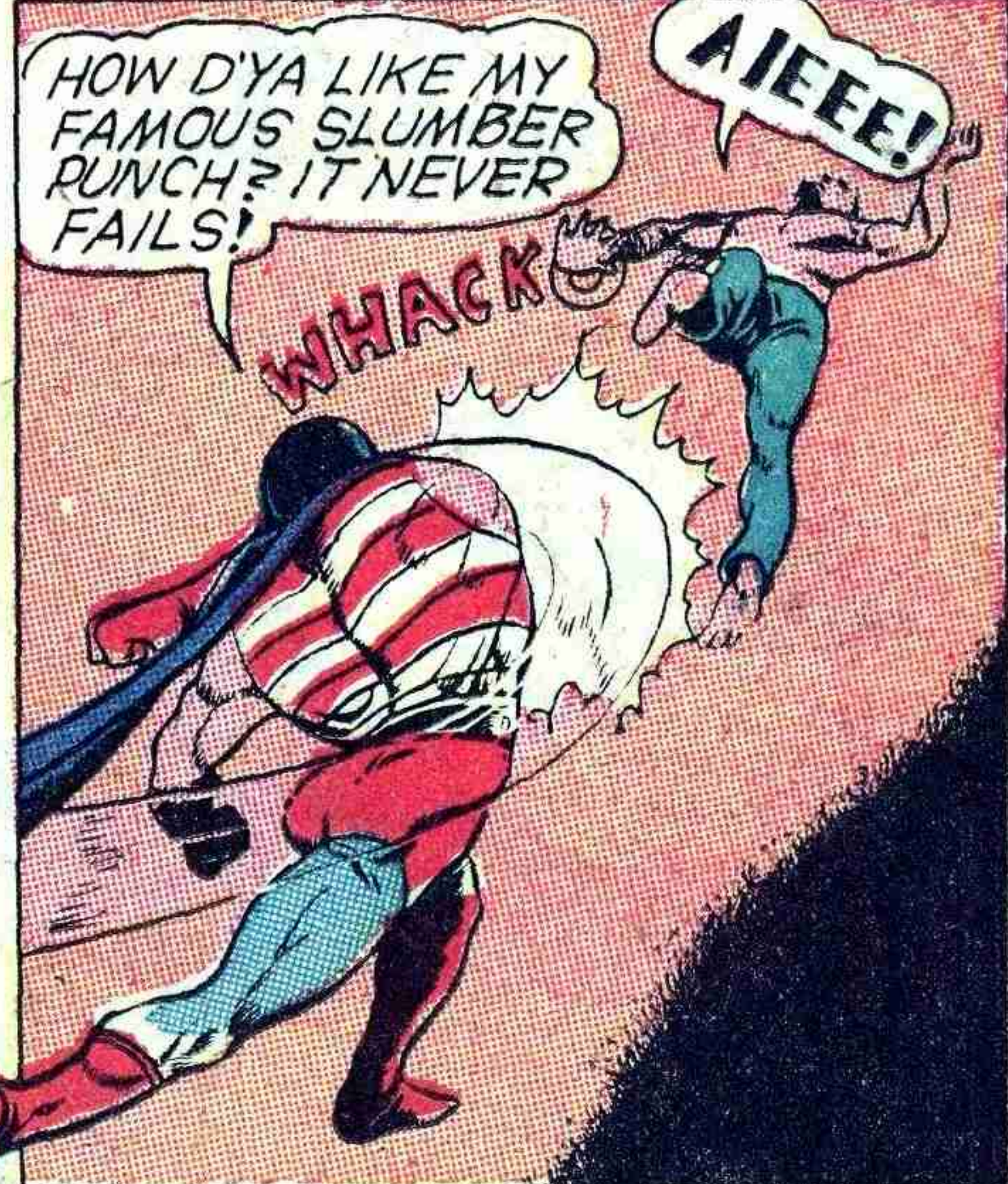
CRACK



HERE'S HOW YOU
BLOW A MAN
DOWN, SAILOR!

OWWW!

SMACK



HOW D'YA LIKE MY
FAMOUS SLUMBER
PUNCH? IT NEVER
FAILS!

AIEEE!

WHACK

THE AMERICAN SAILORS SWARM
OVER THE DECK IN A WILD CHARGE!



YIPPEE!
REMEMBER
PEARL
HARBOR!

BOY, THIS IS
MY IDEA OF
A GOOD OLD
YANKEE
BRAWL!

SMAX

BOP



WELL CAPTAIN, IT LOOKS LIKE
YOUR CARGO OF MAG-
ANESE IS SAFE!

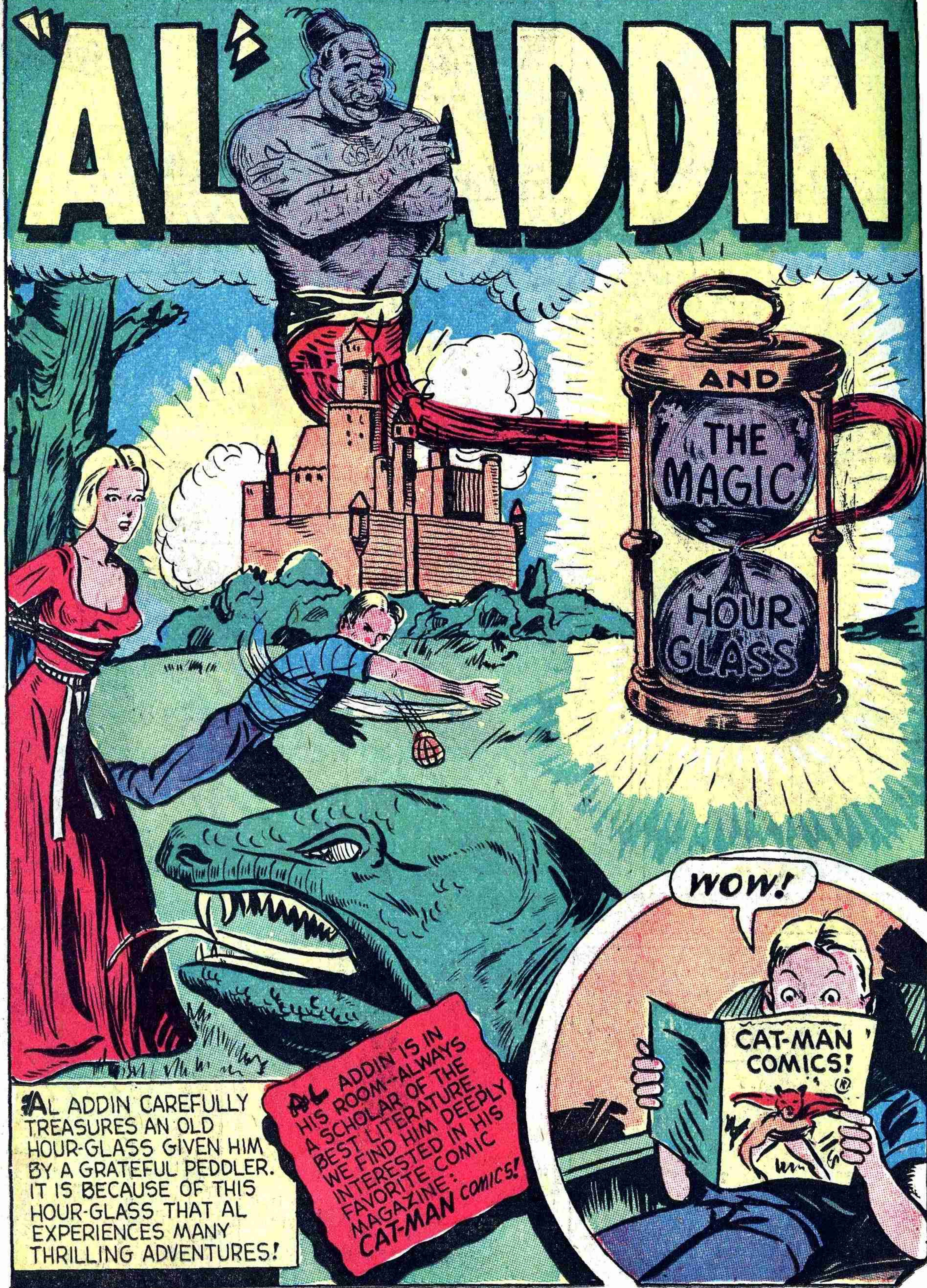
YES, THANKS TO
YOU! WE'LL PUT
BACK TO NEW
YORK AND
TURN THESE
RATS OVER
TO THE
AUTHORITIES!



THAT STATUE WILL
ALWAYS STAND AS
A SYMBOL OF
FREEDOM AND
JUSTICE FOR
THE PEOPLE
OF THE WHOLE
WORLD!

OUR FRIENDS SAIL INTO
NEW YORK HARBOR AND
ANOTHER EXCITING AD-
VENTURE - DON'T MISS
NEXT MONTH'S CAPT.
AERO COMICS!

AL ADDIN



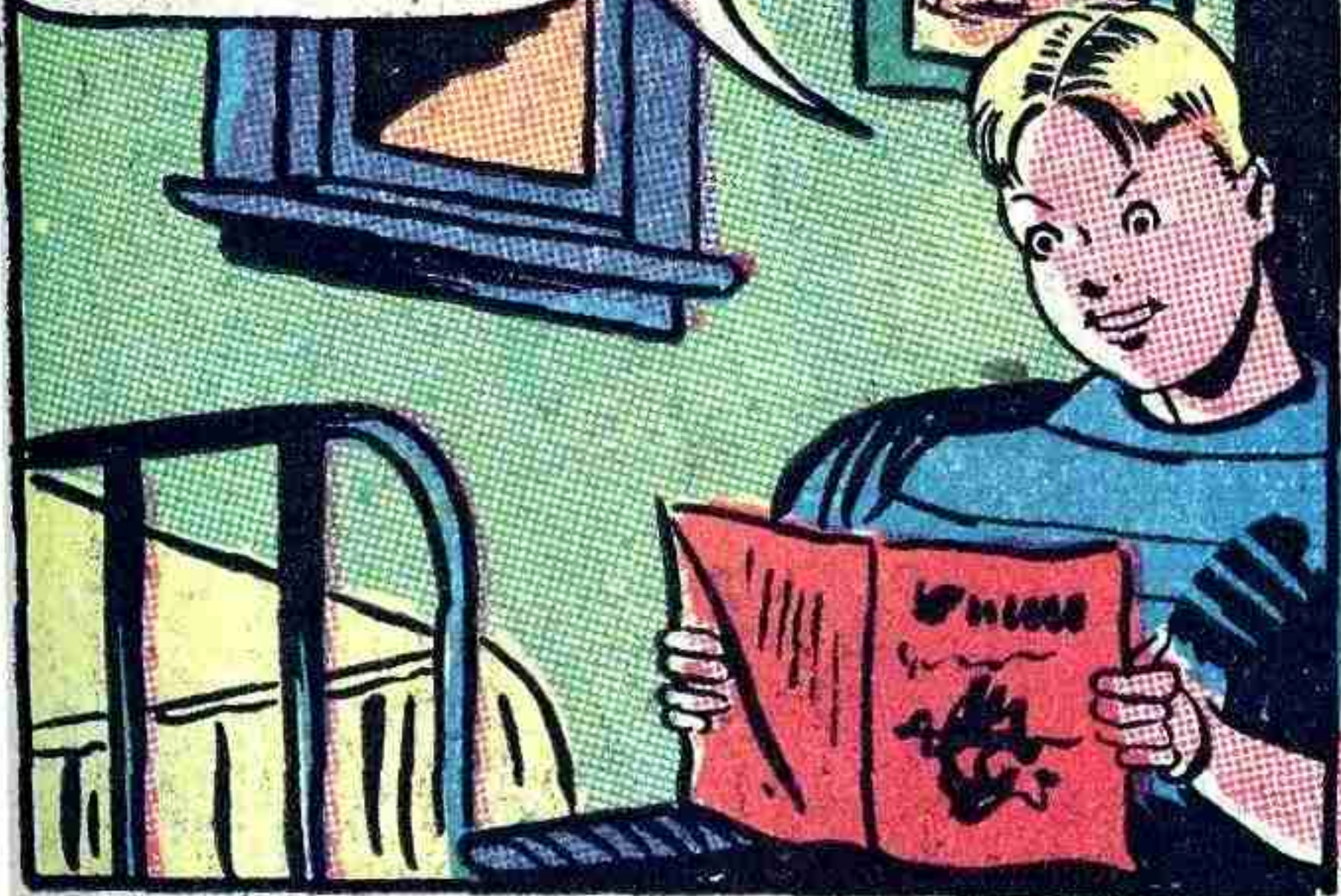
AL ADDIN CAREFULLY TREASURES AN OLD HOUR-GLASS GIVEN HIM BY A GRATEFUL PEDDLER. IT IS BECAUSE OF THIS HOUR-GLASS THAT AL EXPERIENCES MANY THRILLING ADVENTURES!

AL ADDIN IS IN HIS ROOM--ALWAYS A SCHOLAR OF THE BEST LITERATURE. WE FIND HIM DEEPLY INTERESTED IN HIS FAVORITE COMIC MAGAZINE: **CAT-MAN COMICS!**

WOW!

CAT-MAN COMICS!

BOY, THIS MAGAZINE IS THE CATS! --WITH THE CAT-MAN AND THE KITTEN, THE DEACON AND MICKEY, THE PIED PIPER, AND A WHOLE LOT OF OTHER SWELL STORIES-- GEE, I'D LIKE TO HAVE ADVENTURES TOO, LIKE SAVING A FAIR MAIDEN FROM A FEROCIOUS DRAGON IN THE DAYS OF OLD WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD!



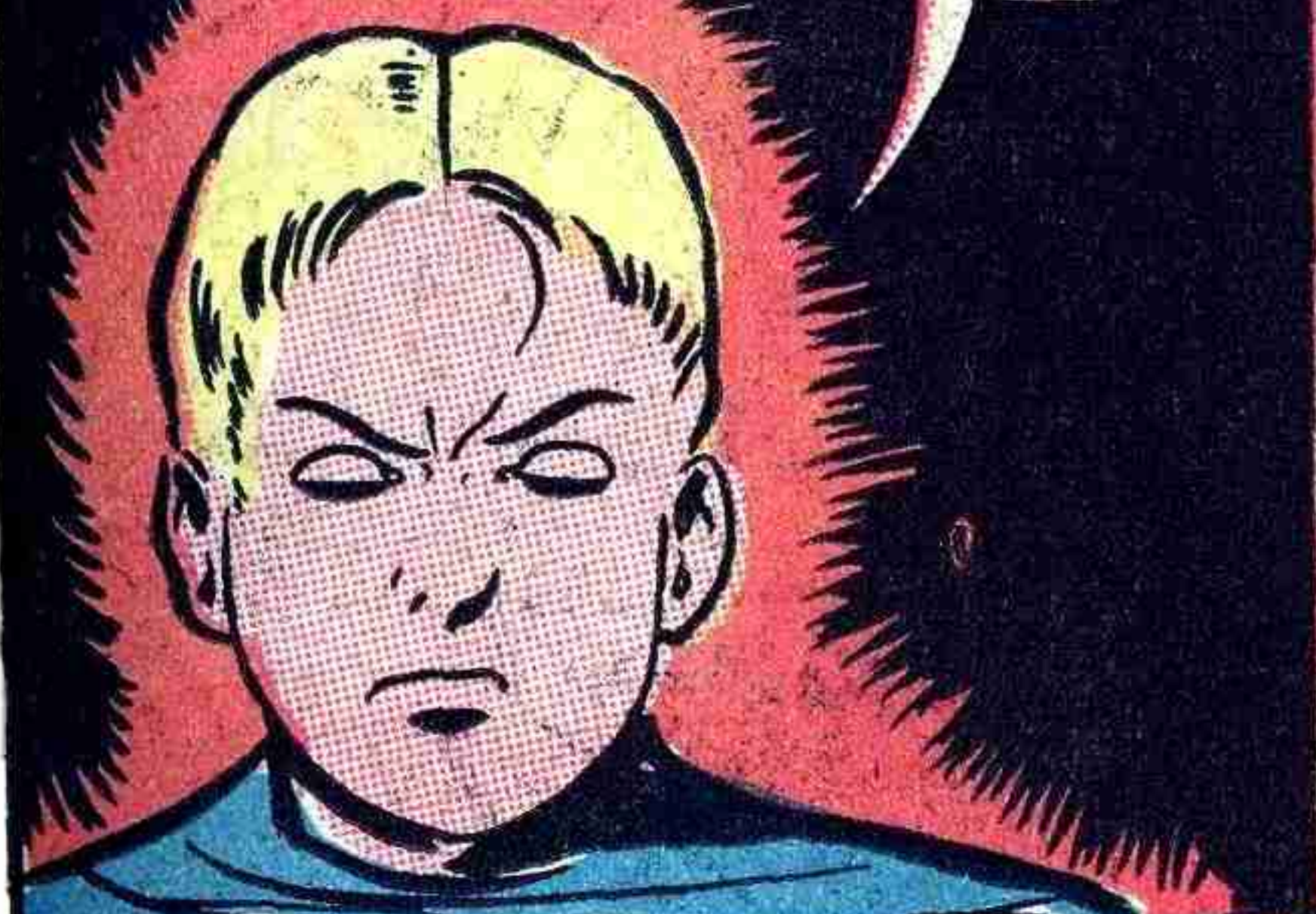
AL'S ELBOW STRIKES THE HOUR-GLASS...



...AS IT FALLS TO THE FLOOR, THE FIRST GRAIN OF SAND DROPS!



GEE, I--I FEEL SLEEPY... AWFLY SLEEPY...



SIR WISEGUY'S LANCE CATCHES AL ADDIN'S BELT...



THOU WILT NOT, EH?

HEY, LET ME DOWN, YA' BIG LUG!

HEY, WHAT THE -- STOP YOUR PUSHING YOU---YOU...



FOUL LAD, PAY THY RESPECTS TO THE BRAVE AND RENOWN-ED, SIR WISE GUY OF HOBOKEN!



I'M NOT PAYING MY RESPECTS TO ANY WISEGUY FROM HOBOKEN!

HISTORY WILL KNOW ME AS THE BRAVE CONQUER-ER OF THE FER-OCIOUS DRAGON OF THE SINISTER FOREST WHO HOLDS THE FAIR GWENDOLYN PRISONER. I GO NOW TO DO THIS VALIANT DEED!





SAY, YOU TIN SOLDIER,
YOU COULDN'T LICK THE
STUFFING'S OUT OF A
PAPER BAG!

SOON THEY
COME TO A
CLEARING
IN THE
SINISTER
FOREST. THE
FEROCIOUS
DRAGON HAS
TIED HIS
PRISONER,
THE FAIR
GWENDOLYN
TO A STOUT
CRAB-APPLE
TREE!



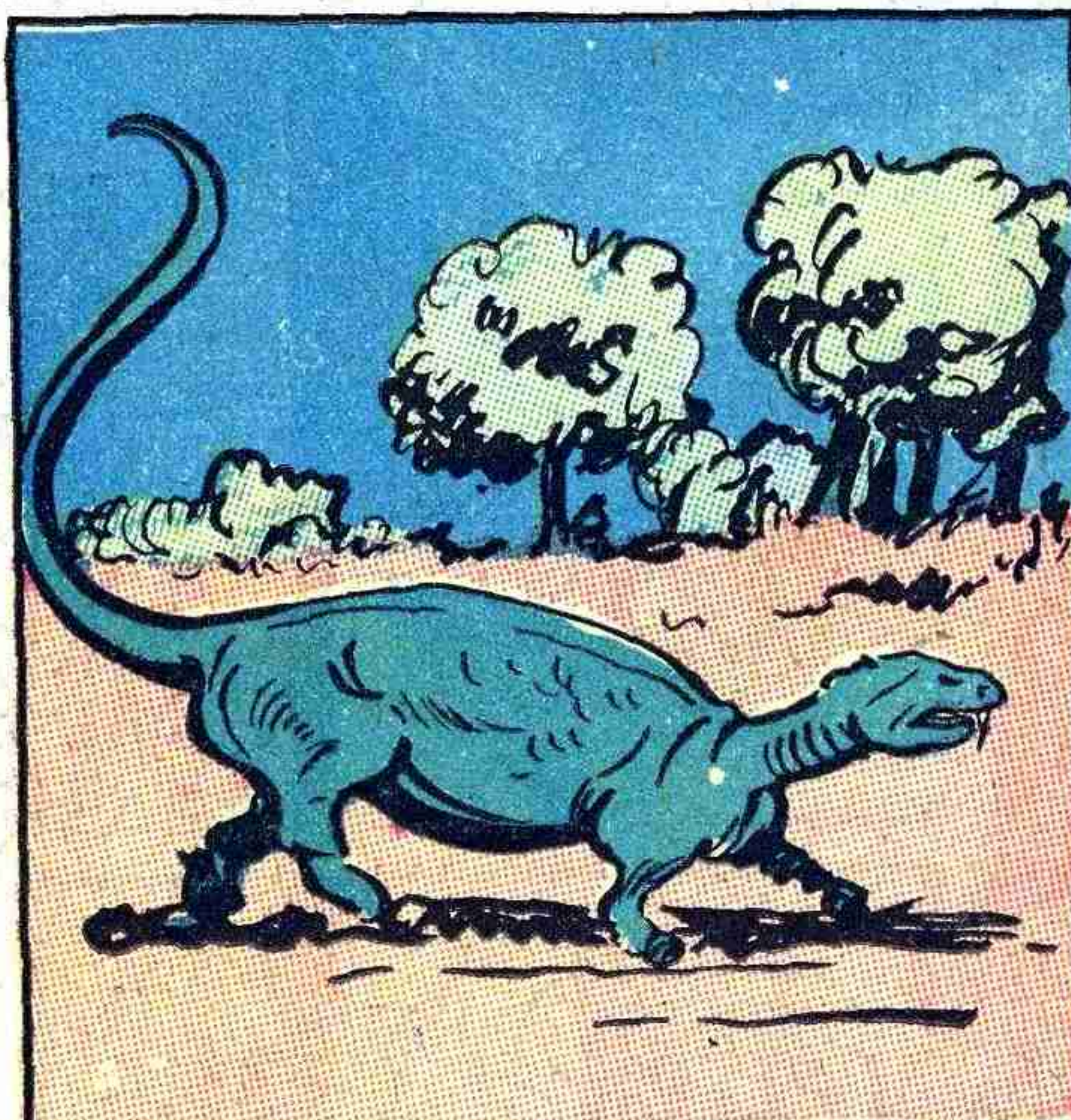
FAIR GWENDOLYN, I SIR
WISEGUY, HAVE COME
TO SLAY THE
DRAGON!

MY HERO,
MY HERO!

HOW
TOUCHING!



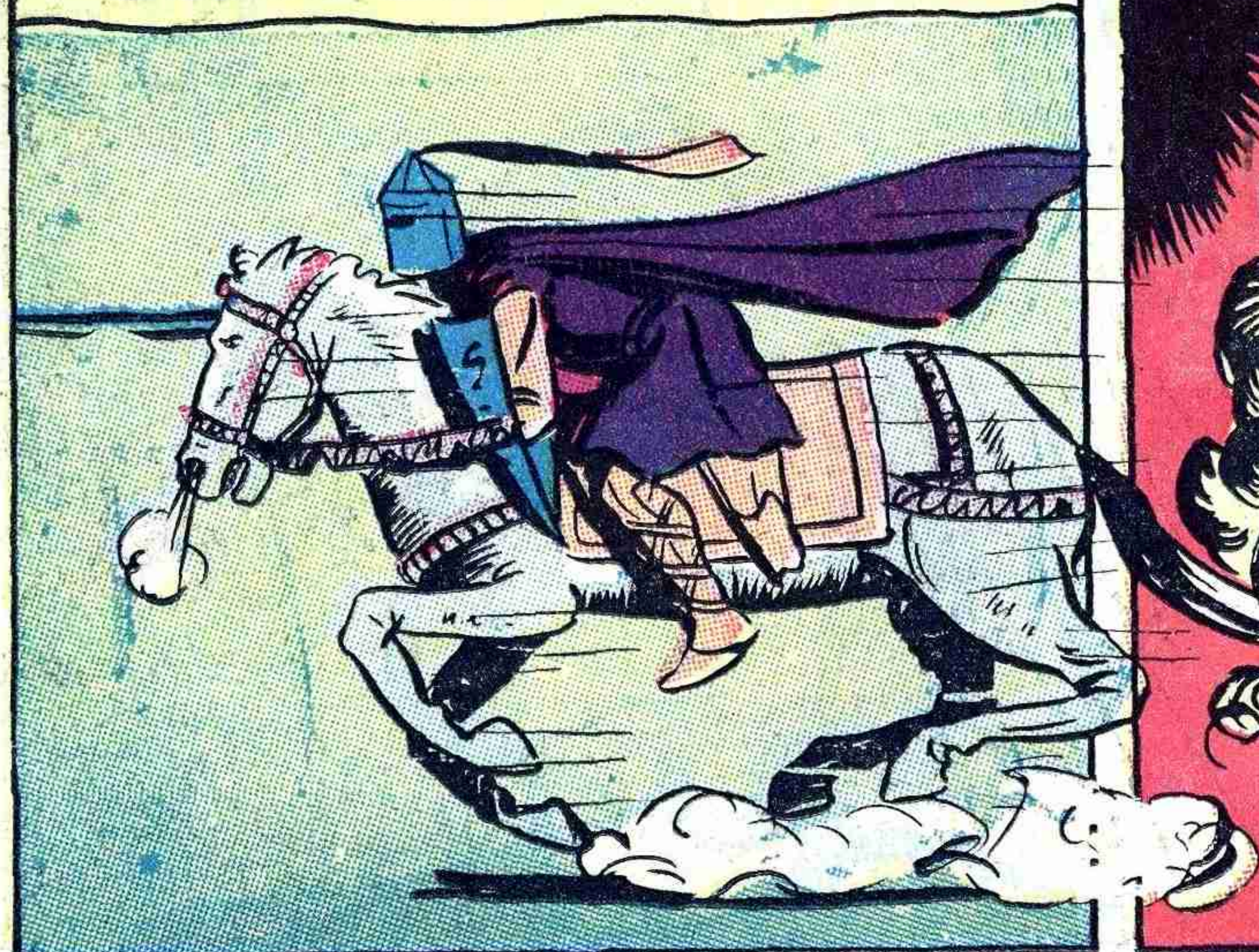
GULP! THAT GUY
WASN'T KIDDING--
WOW! A REAL
DRAGON!



THE BRAVE PROUD
KNIGHT PREPARES FOR
MORTAL COMBAT!



FEARLESSLY, SIR WISEGUY CHARGES
WITH LEVELLED LANCE AT THE
ONCOMING BEAST!



THE COUNTRYSIDE ROCKS WITH THUNDER
AS THE COMBATANTS MEET!



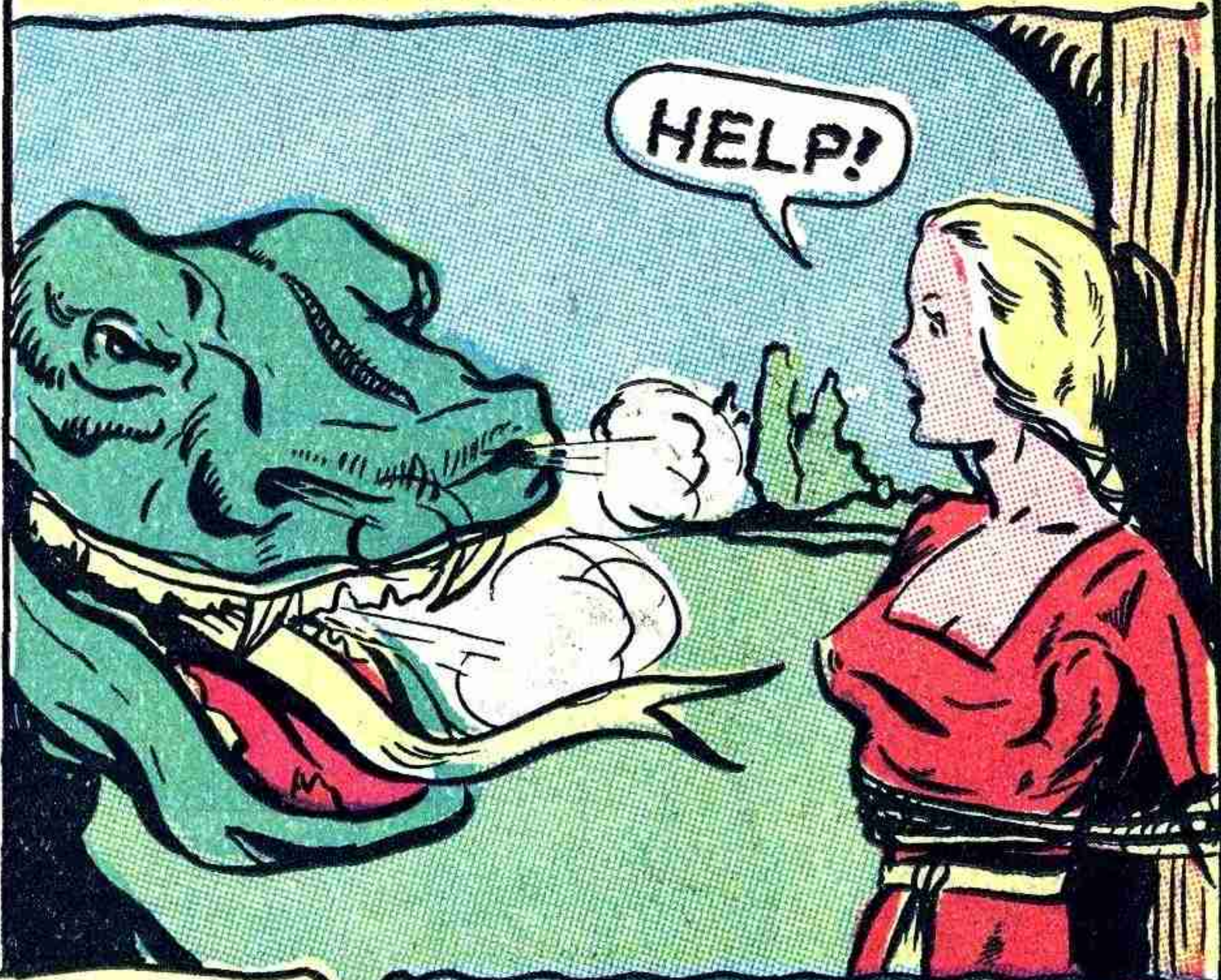
SUDDENLY OUT OF THE TURMOIL OF THE BATTLE, THE BRAVE KNIGHT IS SENT CRASHING AGAINST A TREE!

CLANK!



The EVIL DRAGON CRAWLS TOWARD THE FAIR GWENDOLYN!

HELP!



HEY, I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING FAST--I SURE COULD USE A TOMMY-GUN!



AGAIN THE MAGIC HOUR-GLASS FULFILLS HIS WISH AS AL FINDS A TOMMY-GUN IN HIS HAND...

THIS WILL FIX THAT BUGGER!



...BUT THE HOT LEAD BOUNCES OFF THE DRAGON'S SCALED HIDE--HE TURNS FROM THE MAIDEN IN FIERCE ANGER!

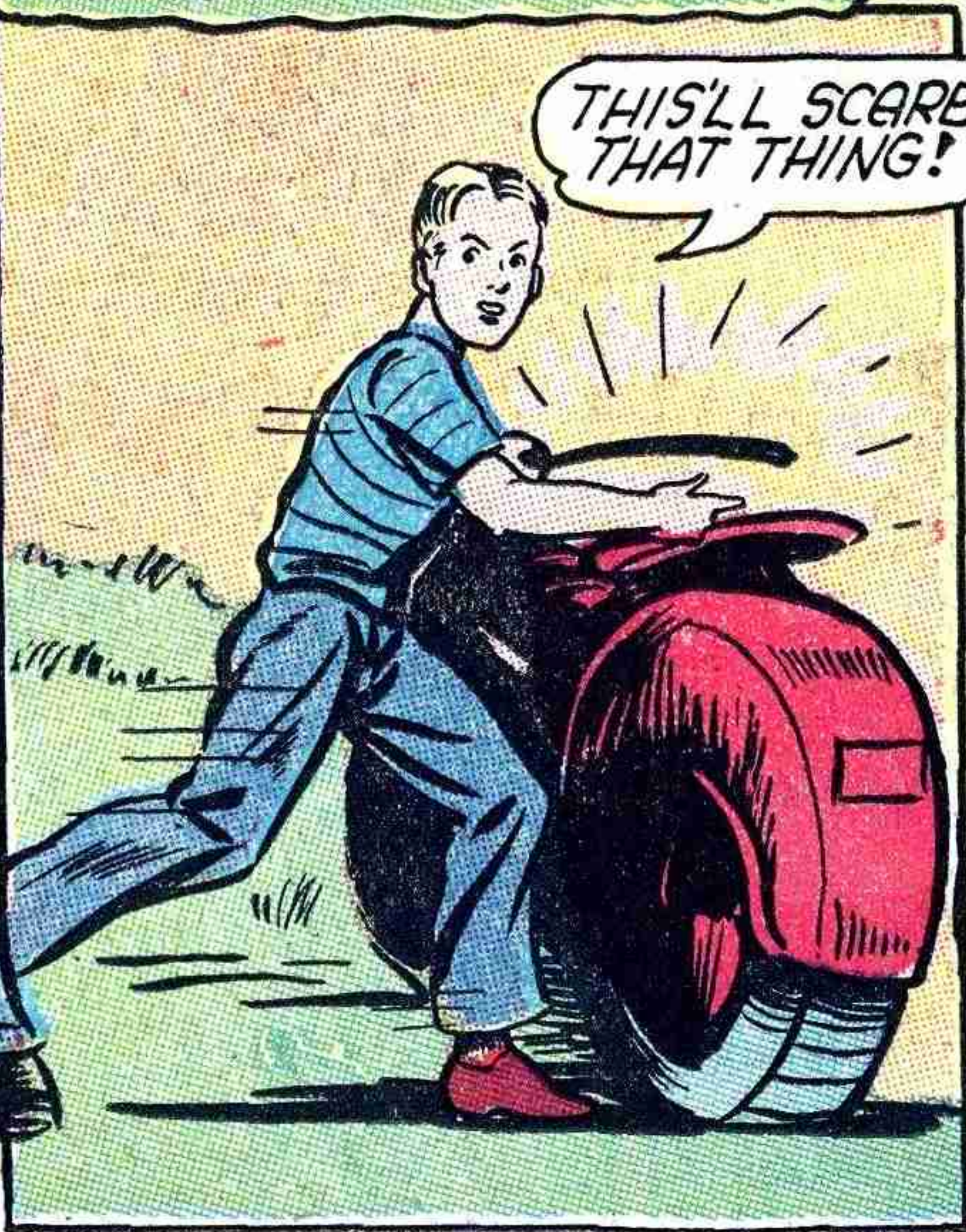


WOW! HE'S COMING RIGHT AT ME! I'LL NEED A MOTORCYCLE!

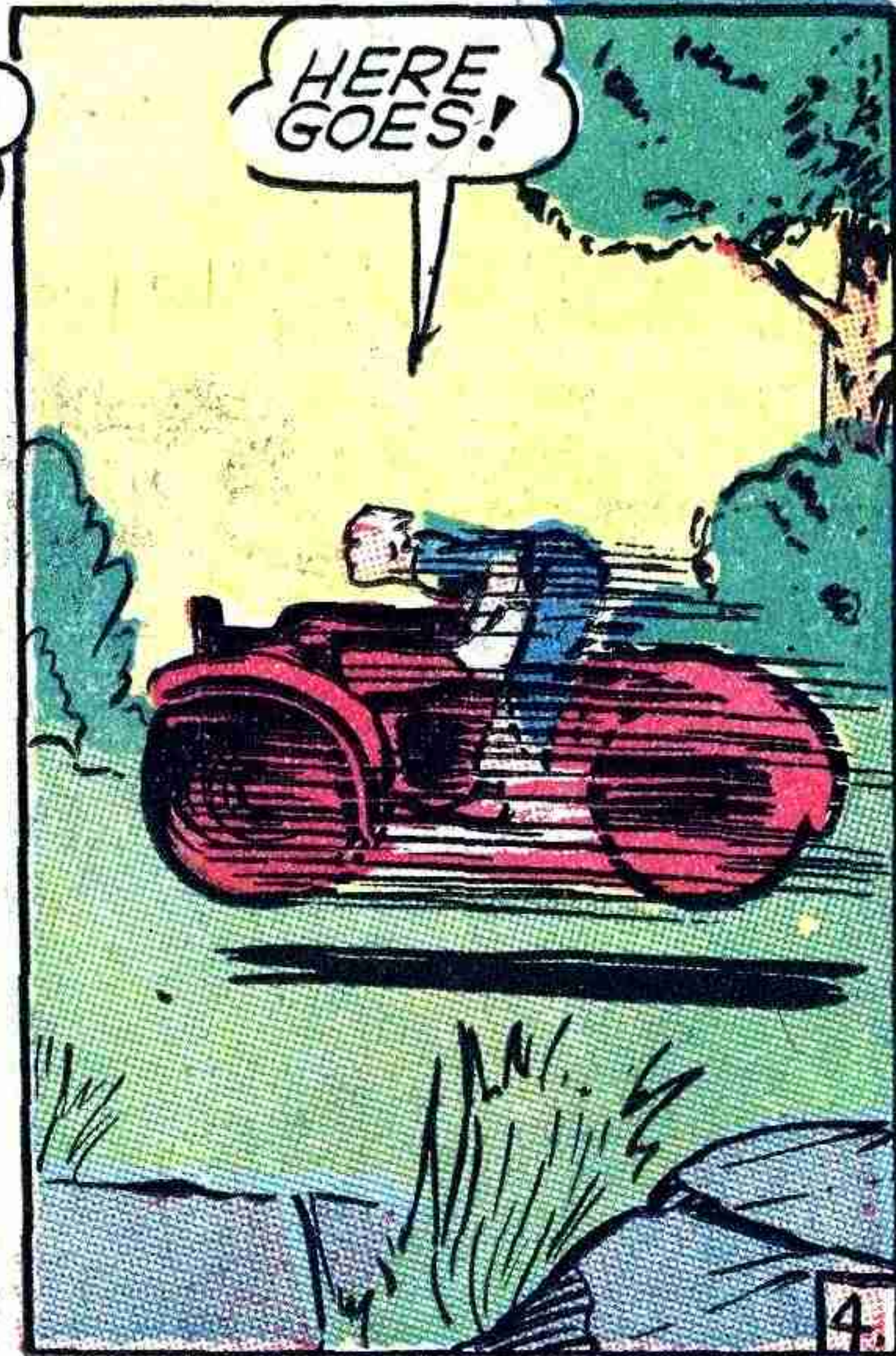


IMMEDIATELY, A MOTORCYCLE STANDS UPRIGHT BESIDE AL ADDIN!

THIS'LL SCARE THAT THING!



HERE GOES!



AL ADDIN ZOOMS ALONG THE DRAGON'S BACK!

YOW!

CONKY

ZOOM

ZOOM!

AL FINDS A ROARING BLOW TORCH IN HIS HAND--HE POURS THE FIRE ON THE DRAGON'S HIND FOOT!

I BET FAIR GWENDOLYN THINKS I'M A GREAT HERO, NOW!

THE FEARSOME BEAST BELLOWS WITH PAIN AND BEATS A HASTY RETREAT!

YIPE!

NOW, I'LL GIVE HIM AN OLD-FASHIONED HOT FOOT WITH A BLOW TORCH!

I'LL UNTIE YOUR BONDS FAIR GWENDOLYN. HOW LIKEST THOU ME, THE HUNDINGER SIR AL ADDIN OF AMERICA!

OH, I FEEL FAINT!

FAIR GWENDOLYN IS RELEASED, AND RUSHES TO HER FALLEN KNIGHT!

OH-H!

MY HERO MY HERO! ART THOU SORELY HURT, MY BRAVE KNIGHT?

THAT'S A DAME FOR YA--THIS IS THE LAST TIME I HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH A GIRL, YES SIR!

THE LAST GRAIN OF SAND DROPS AND THE ADVENTURE ENDS!

AL ADDIN FINDS HIMSELF IN HIS OWN ROOM.

WHEW, THAT WAS FAST ACTION--I'D BETTER CALL SUSIE UP--I'VE GOT TWO PASSES FOR THE MOVIES!

FOLLOW AL ADDIN IN ANOTHER THRILLING ADVENTURE IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF **CAPT. AERO COMICS!**

READ

JUST ONE OF THE
MANY ADVENTURES
IN EVERY
CAPT. AERO
COMICS

A

CHILLING EERIE
MYSTERY STORY

The

**BANSHEE OF
THE RED HILLS**

CAPTAIN

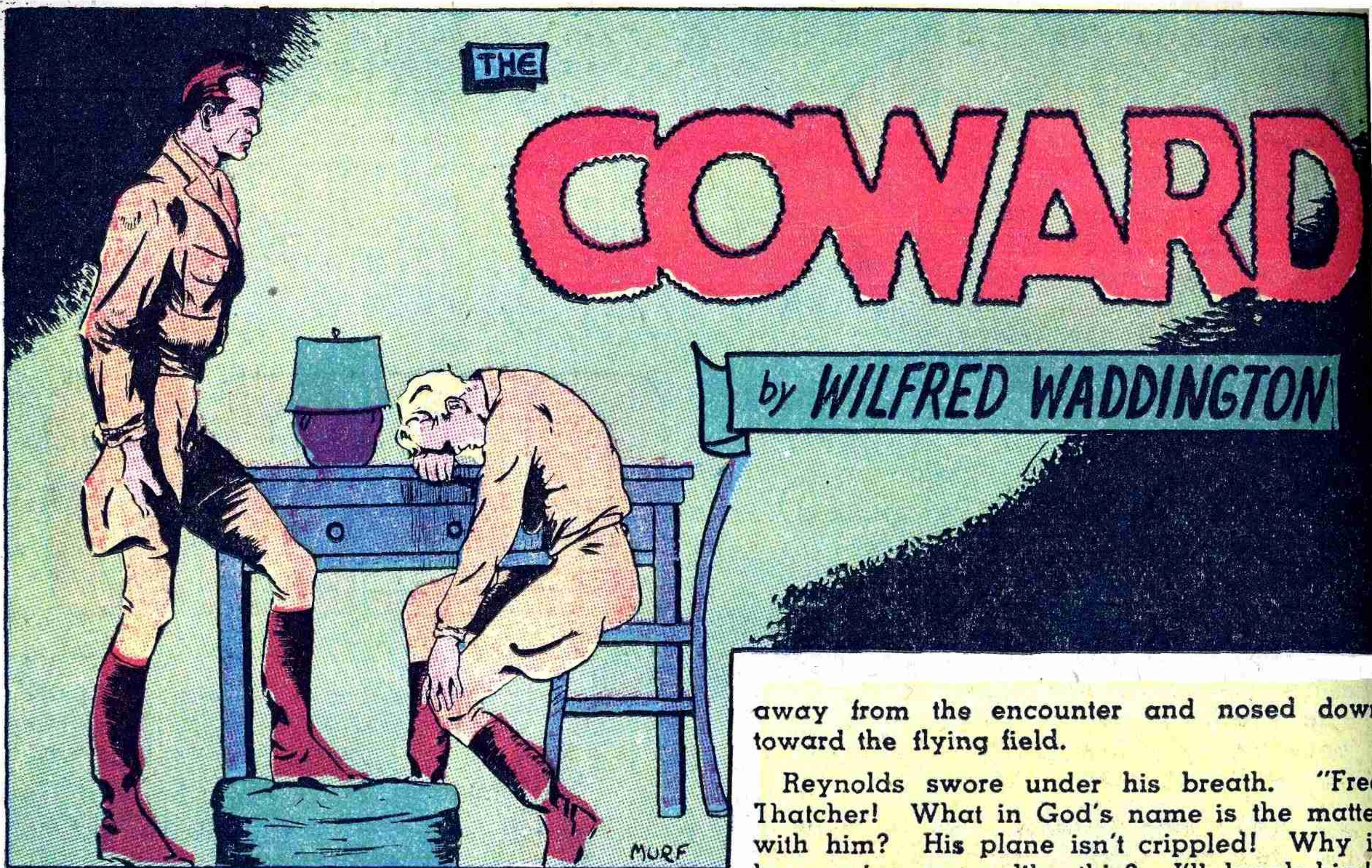
AERO

HOW COULD A LONE
HERO VENTURING
INTO THE DREADED
RED HILLS MEET
THIS GREATEST
MENACE SINGLE-
HANDED?



Don't
miss
it!

PLUS
"ALIAS"



A Japanese fighter plane swooped out of the clouds, the red emblem of the rising sun emblazoned on its fuselage. It was followed by another and still another, until now there was an entire squadron screaming earthward bent on the destruction of the American airdrome.

But the interceptors below had picked up the sound of the engines and a formation of Yankee planes was already in the air, zooming upward to meet the foe.

The planes banked and dipped recklessly, maneuvering into positions of vantage. Suddenly a Japanese ship was blasted by a direct hit and plunged down in a billowing pall of black smoke.

Now the sky was filled with an incessant cacophony of sound as machine guns chattered and engines roared. A fifty calibre burst sent another Nipponese to a flaming rendezvous with his ancestors.

An American plane was the next to meet a destructive hail of lead but fortunately the pilot leaped clear of the twisting, plummeting ship and parachuted safely to earth.

Captain Chip Reynolds climbed above the din to check the progress of the battle. Looking downward, he perceived with great satisfaction that the Yankee pilots were conducting themselves in a spectacular fashion.

Then, to his intense dismay, he caught the gleam of an American plane as it roared

away from the encounter and nosed down toward the flying field.

Reynolds swore under his breath. "Fred Thatcher! What in God's name is the matter with him? His plane isn't crippled! Why is he running away like this? I'll break him!"

A Jap plane was roaring under the belly of his ship and Reynolds looped over quickly out of the line of fire. Reaching an even keel, he dove, riding the enemy's tail as he pressed the trigger button. The pilot stiffened and collapsed against the instrument panel as the plane disappeared into the clouds, completely out of control.

At last the little brown men of Nippon realized they were no match for the superior capabilities of the Americans and broke into headlong flight.

Reynolds and his squadron followed—accounting for another plane—until the foe was well on his way to the land of the rising sun.

The squadron returned to the airdrome and, after he had dismissed his men with an encouraging word, Reynolds strode briskly toward the barracks. He entered and knocked violently on the second door to the left of the main hall.

"Thatcher! Open up! Do you hear me? Open up!"

There was no response from within. Filled with a cold rage, Reynolds kicked hard at the door.

"Open up or I'll break the door down!"

The door opened abruptly and Thatcher staggered into the corridor. His face was drawn and white. His lips twitched nervously as he stammered, making a determined but vain effort to speak.

"I don't know why I did it!" he finally blurted. "I — tried —"

"You don't know why you did it?" Reynolds sneered. "I know why you did it! You're yellow, that's all! You coward!"

"No, no," gasped Thatcher. "I tried—I really tried. But when I found myself up there with all the confusion and noise, I couldn't control myself. The next thing I knew I was landing on the field."

"Well, we have no use for fellows like you in this outfit. From now on you'll be assigned to ground work!" snapped Reynolds, and his voice carried a tone of finality that implied the uselessness of further discussion.

The sun burned with a last fitful glow as the shades of evening crept over the Pacific.

Lieutenant Thatcher sat beneath a palm at the edge of the beach gazing disconsolately at the crimson patches of light rippling on the calm surface of the sea. The shadows grew longer and soon the island was consumed in the dense blackness of the night.

A cool breeze wafted in from the water but this ordinarily soothing zephyr only served to increase the agitation in his heart.

"Why couldn't I have acted like the other fellows? They were scared—they must have been—but they stuck it out. In fact one of them, Harry Bales, gave his life that freedom might be restored to the peoples of the world."

Now he was ignominiously relegated to ground duty. What must his comrades think? By his action he had endangered all of them.

The night wore on. A three-quarter moon was now riding the heavens. As he gazed upon the radiant orb he lapsed into temporary serenity.

But the excruciating, pestering, nagging thought came rankling back into his consciousness. It echoed over and over; drumming unceasingly into his brain:

"Coward . . . Coward . . . COWARD!"

Thatcher dug his heel into the sand. He rose and walked along the beach.

If Reynolds would only give him another chance—but Reynolds couldn't risk the lives of his men by reinstating a man who shirked his duty!

Slowly, inexorably the hours passed. Thatcher sank exhausted onto the beach. The rhythm of the waves lapping against the shoreline lulled him into a semi-sleep in the damp, gray dawn.

A sharp metallic sound snapped him back to reality. He leaped to his feet.

Some distance off shore a flotilla of enemy warships was slowly making its way across the surface of the bay.

Thatcher scrambled up the slope of the beach and ran desperately toward the Marine barracks. A sentry standing at the head of the street, drew himself stiffly erect and challenged the flyer as he raced down the road.

"The Japs! The Japs! Sound the alarm!" shouted Thatcher as he continued across the parade grounds toward the flying field.

The bugle was blaring its blatant notes of warning as the pilot stumbled breathlessly up to the door of flying headquarters.

Reynolds tumbled out the door in his shirt-sleeves.

"What's up! What's going on?" he roared.

"The Japs!" gasped Thatcher. "They're laying off shore!"

The other pilots were scrambling onto the field in various degrees of undress. They gathered around Reynolds, expectantly awaiting his orders.

Suddenly an ear-splitting explosion rocked the other end of the airdrome.

"Here they come! To your ships, men! Snap into it!" yelled Reynolds.

Two enemy bombers swooped low in a screaming power dive. Bombs dropped on the field and burst with deafening detonations.

"Come on, fellows—they didn't do any harm! Get goin'!"

Reynolds, with his keen eye for detail, noticed Thatcher picking his way through the crowd toward his plane.

"Hey! I thought I grounded you! Get back to your quarters and keep out of this!"

Thatcher stopped in his tracks. The wonderful surge of emotion that had just swept through him now turned into a cold, stifling lump in his chest. He turned and headed back across the field.

The Yankee squadron was now engaged with the enemy. As Thatcher gazed upward the sky was a chattering nightmare of confusion.

He heard the sound of heavy gunfire coming from the shore and he made his way in that direction, heedless of the bombs that occasionally dropped dangerously close to him.

Reaching the beach, he saw an amazing sight. The Marines were lined up behind the shoreline fortifications, firing like demons as a horde of Japs tried to leap from landing barges. Mortars and light artillery were wreaking a terrific toll on the attackers.

Out in the harbor, a Nipponese battleship found the range and its cannon belched missiles of destruction toward the island. Somewhere up the beach a shell ripped into the American fortifications. A gigantic sheet of flame rose heavenward.

"Must have lost a whole company of men in that blast," growled Major Wolf in a cool, laconic voice that carried a deep undertone of anger. "If we could only knock that battleship out of action!"

The words burned into Thatcher's brain: "If we could only knock that battleship out of action!"

A sudden, impulsive resolve possessed him.

He turned on his heel and raced back to the flying field.

In front of the hangar was a plane—his plane! He leaped into the cockpit and started the motor.

The engine sputtered and settled into a steady drone as the propeller drummed a wild song of exultation.

Before Thatcher realized what was happening he was zooming out over the island toward the Japanese fleet.

Now the huge hulk of the battleship lay below him.

He dived!

Down, down he plunged. As he cut upward sharply and streaked over the ship, he pressed the release button. A bomb glanced off the side of the battleship.

Thatcher turned and dove again. The second bomb landed on the aft deck and the warship shuddered from stern to stern.

Two Jap planes dropped from the clouds, diving straight for the American plane.

Thatcher looked over his shoulder and saw them coming. His first impulse was to turn and fight but the battleship was a more important target. It must be knocked out of the fight. There would be only one more chance to strike a telling blow. One chance! The bomb might miss!

Thatcher conceived a daring plan. He adjusted his parachute harness.

"Here goes!" he murmured.

He nosed the ship downward and threw the throttle wide open. The motor roared as he plunged, aiming directly at the funnel of the battleship. The deck loomed up to meet him.

He leaped!

A thunderous roar echoed across the harbor as a great hole was torn in the middle of the ship.

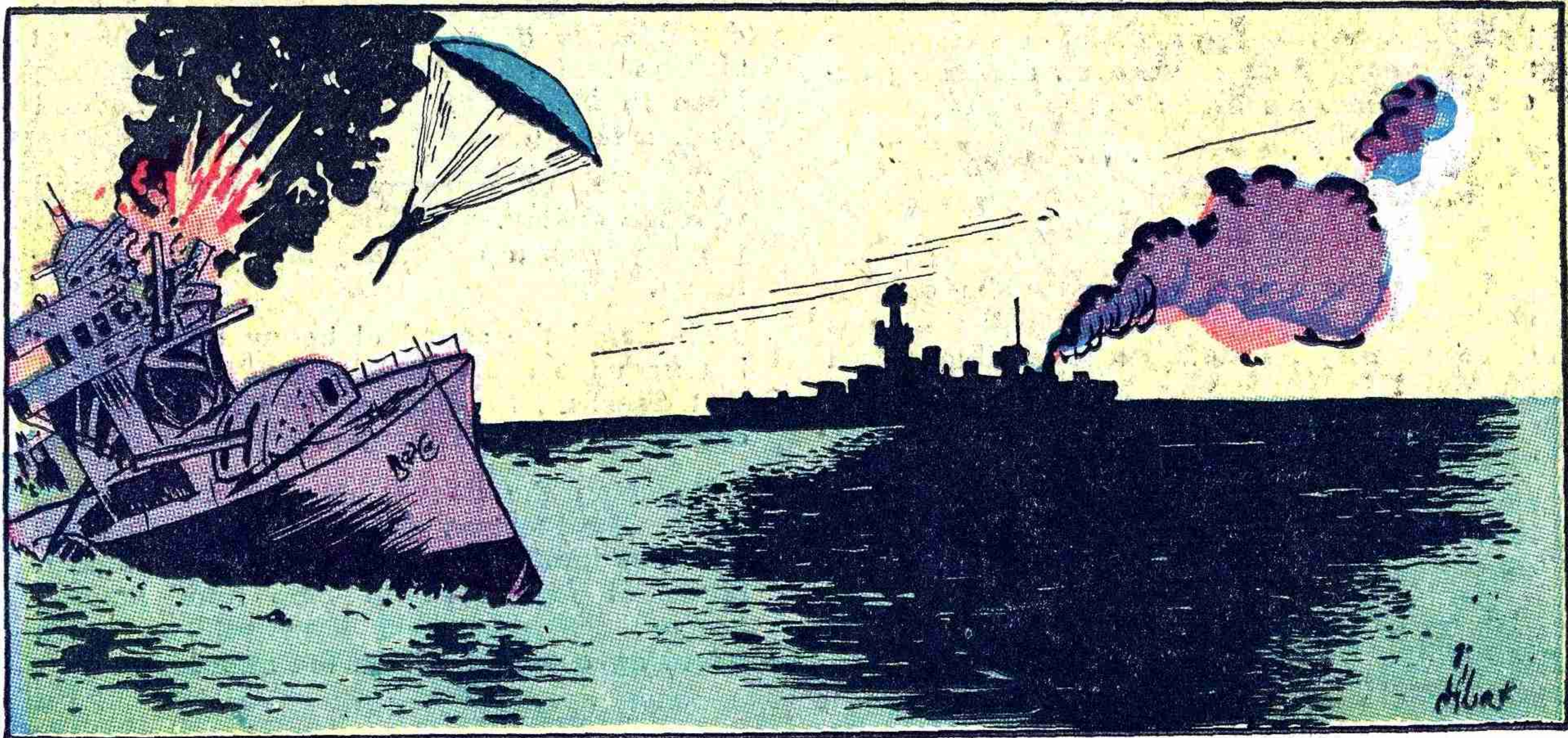
Thatcher was swept upward by the concussion against his open parachute and then he floated down toward the oily surface of the sea.

The enemy planes circled above like hungry vultures in search of prey. One of them nosed downward.

As Thatcher hit the water, the Jap swept over, its machine guns coughing a staccato song of death.

The following night, Captain Reynolds sat at his desk in headquarters. He was writing. "I'll never call a man a coward again," he murmured as he penned the following note: "Lieutenant Frederick Thatcher, killed in action. In the assault on this island he displayed unusual resourcefulness and heroism. Accordingly, I recommend that he be decorated posthumously with the Distinguished Service Cross for conspicuous gallantry."

Captain Charles Reynolds.

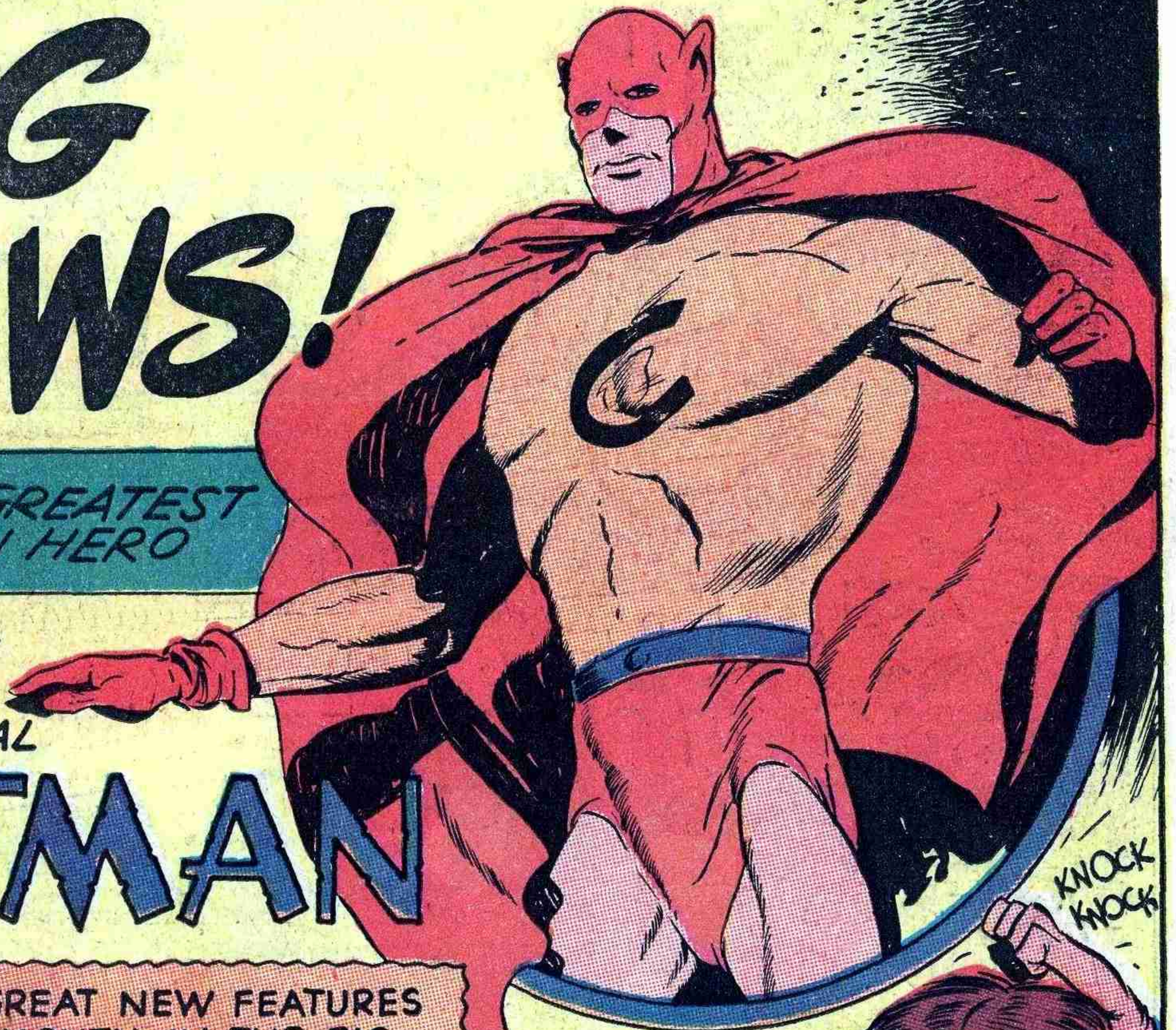


BIG NEWS!

AMERICA'S GREATEST
FAST-ACTION HERO

The
SENSATIONAL
CATMAN

BRINGS THESE GREAT NEW FEATURES
TO YOU EVERY MONTH IN THE BIG
THRILL BOOK CATMAN COMICS



KNOCK
KNOCK

"MASTERMIND"
M GINTY

THE LITTLE GUY
WITH THE SUPER
-DOOPER BRAINS



THE ELECTRIC MAN

DON'T MISS
A SINGLE
ISSUE

BLACK



FRIDAY

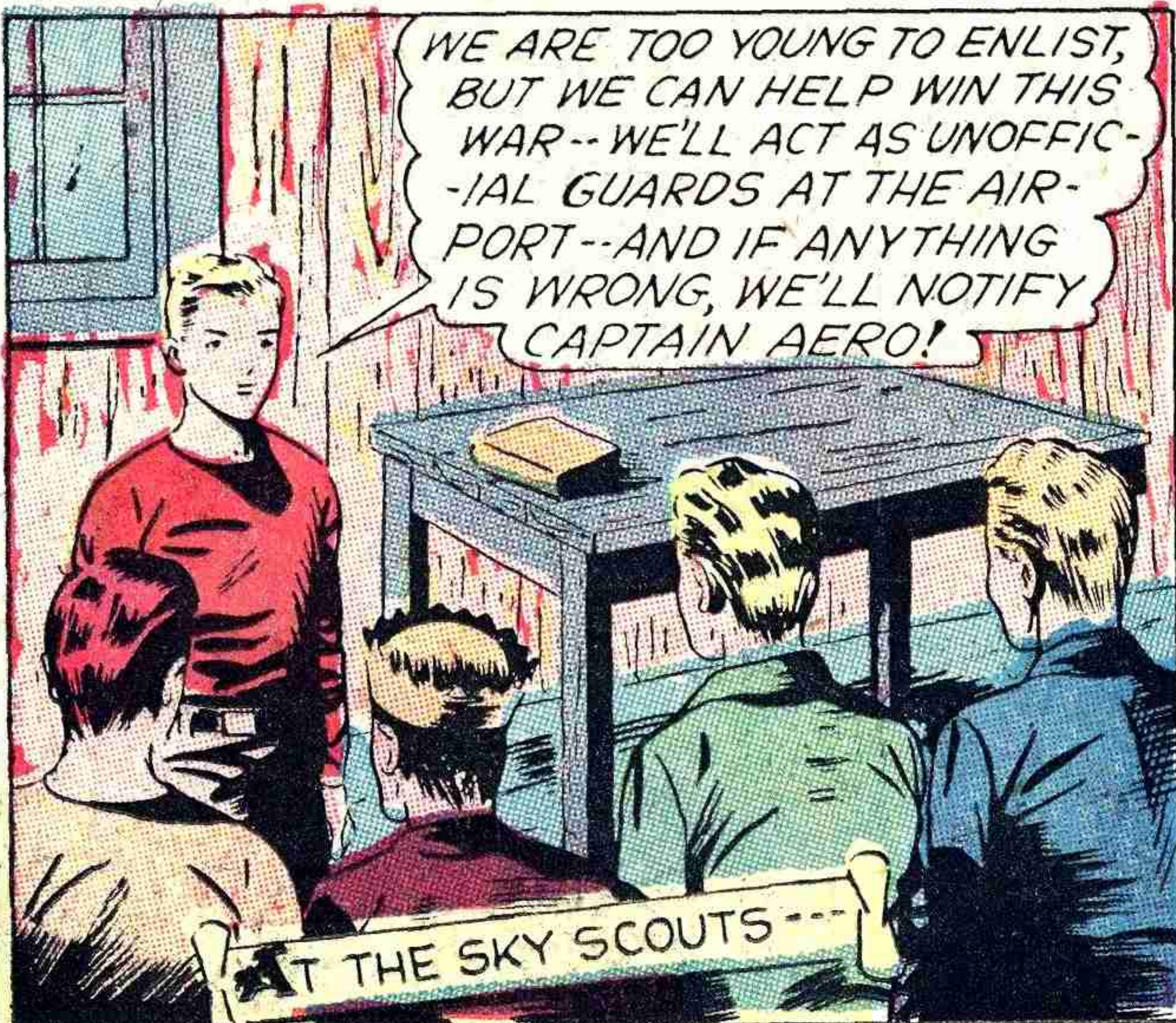
KING OF THE SPIES

CAPTAIN AERO'S SKY SCOUTS

WHAT WAS THE SECRET BEHIND THE AIRPLANE HANGAR EXPLOSION? THE SKY SCOUTS RESOLVE TO UNRAVEL THE MYSTERY AND PLUNGE INTO A THRILLING ADVENTURE THAT WILL MAKE YOUR HAIR STAND ON END!



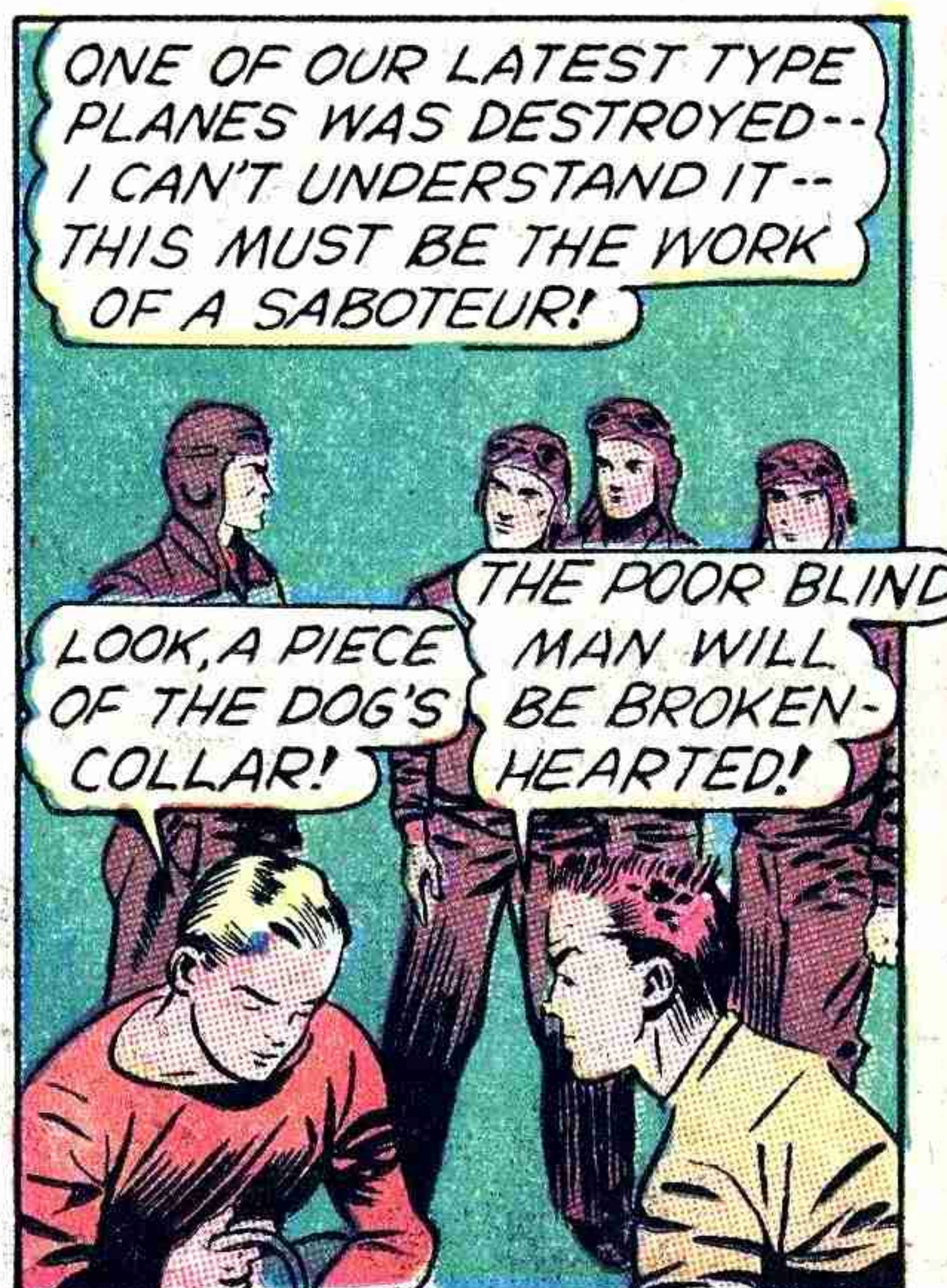
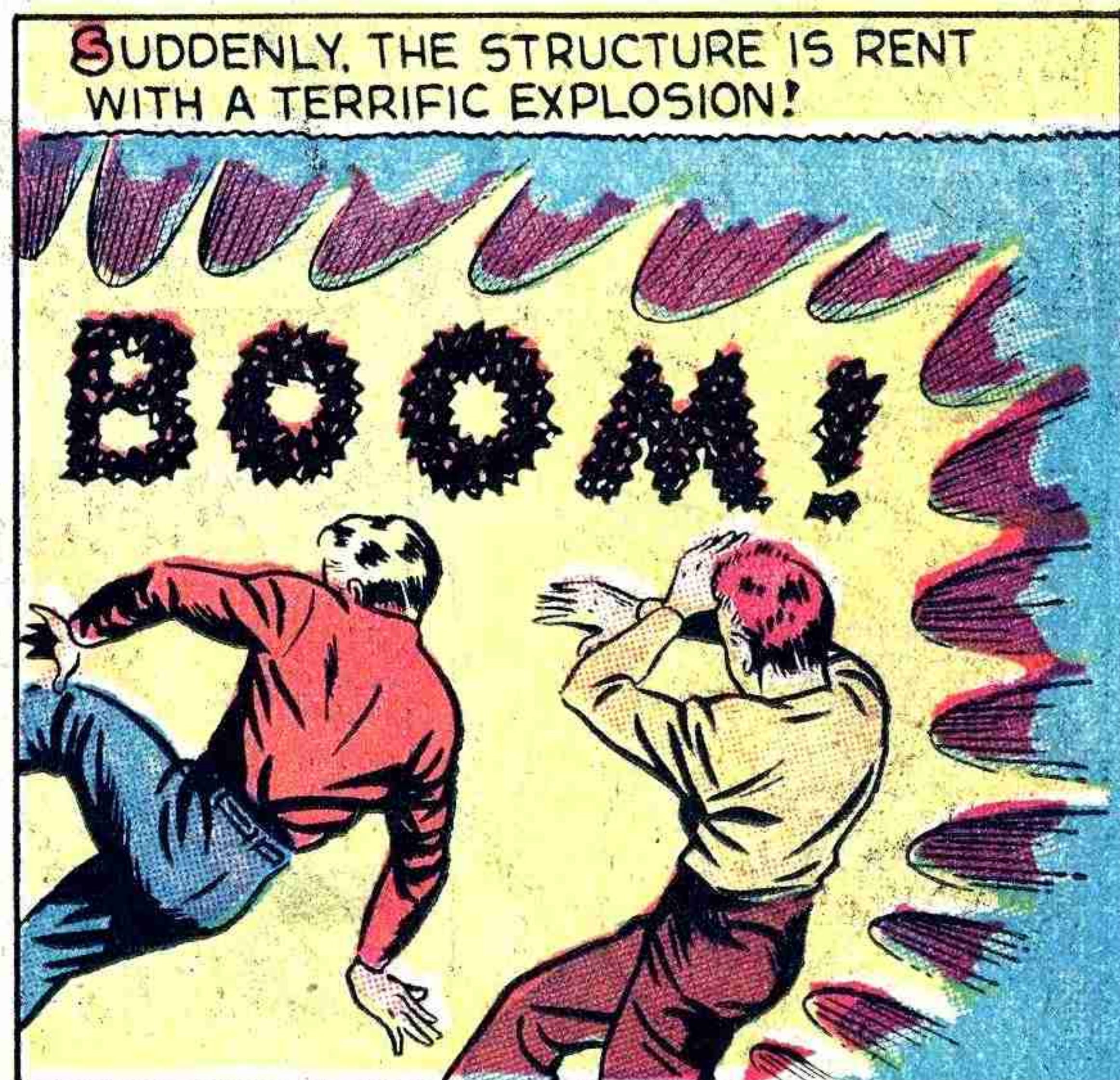
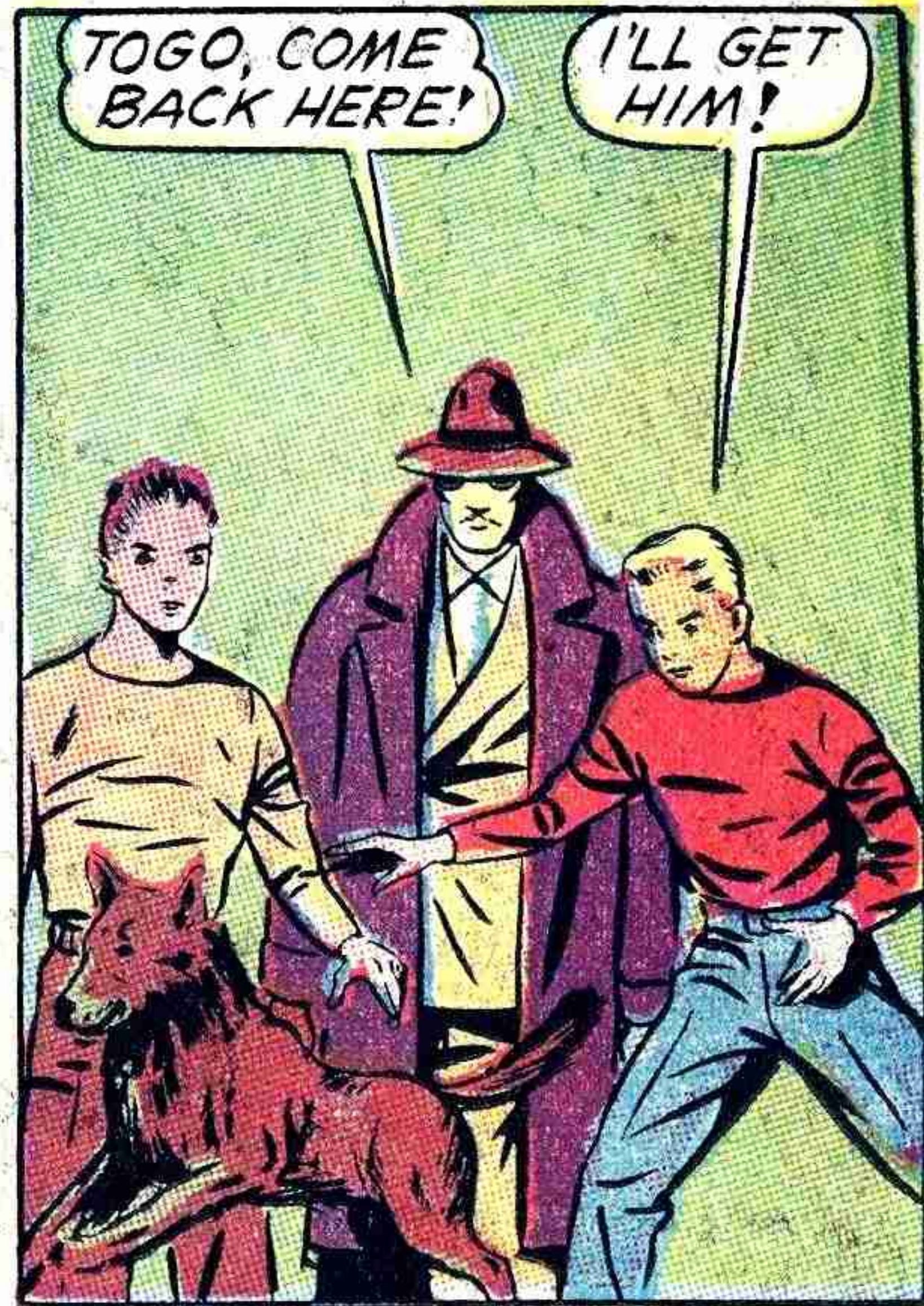
WE ARE TOO YOUNG TO ENLIST, BUT WE CAN HELP WIN THIS WAR--WE'LL ACT AS UNOFFICIAL GUARDS AT THE AIRPORT--AND IF ANYTHING IS WRONG, WE'LL NOTIFY CAPTAIN AERO!

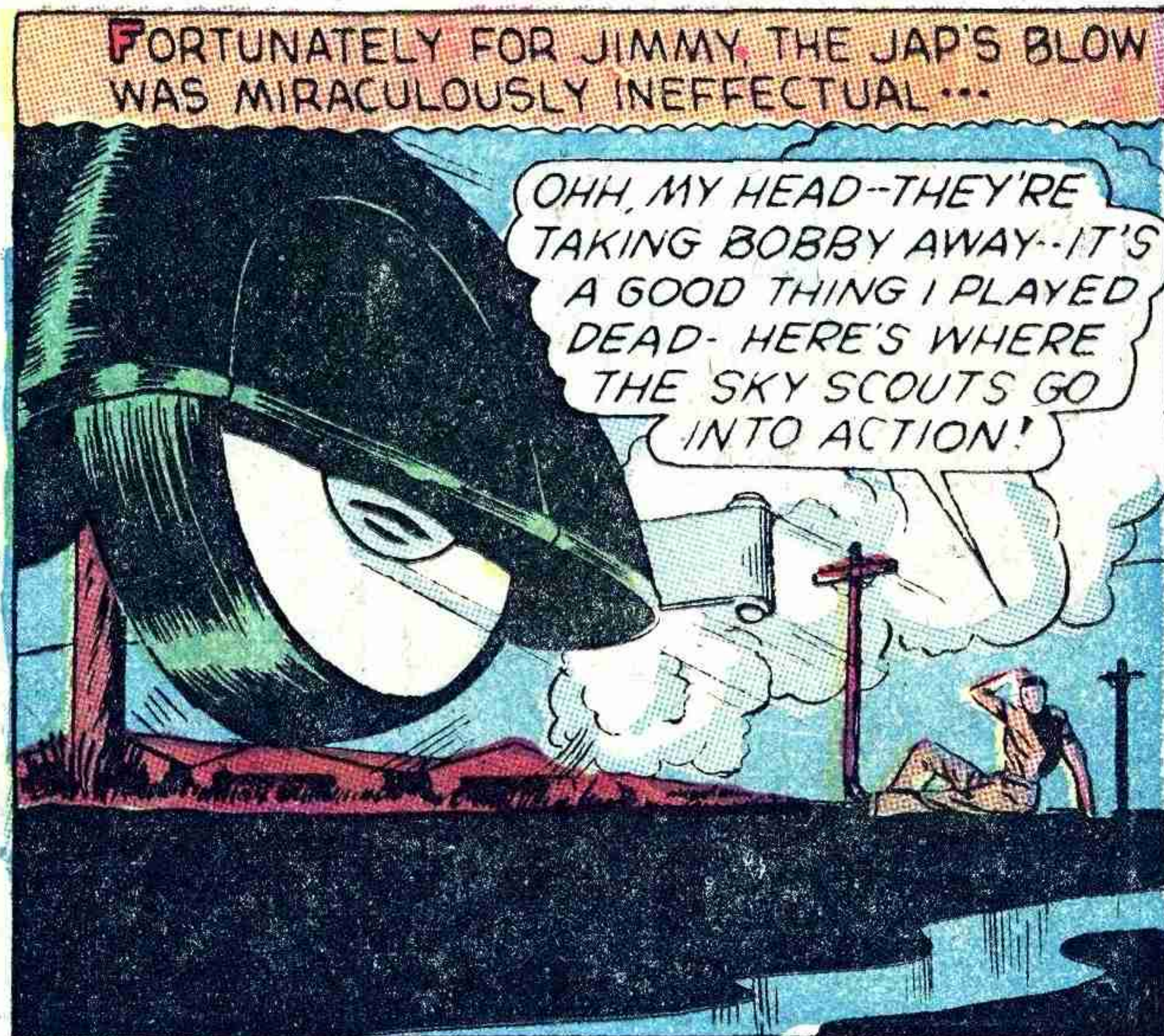
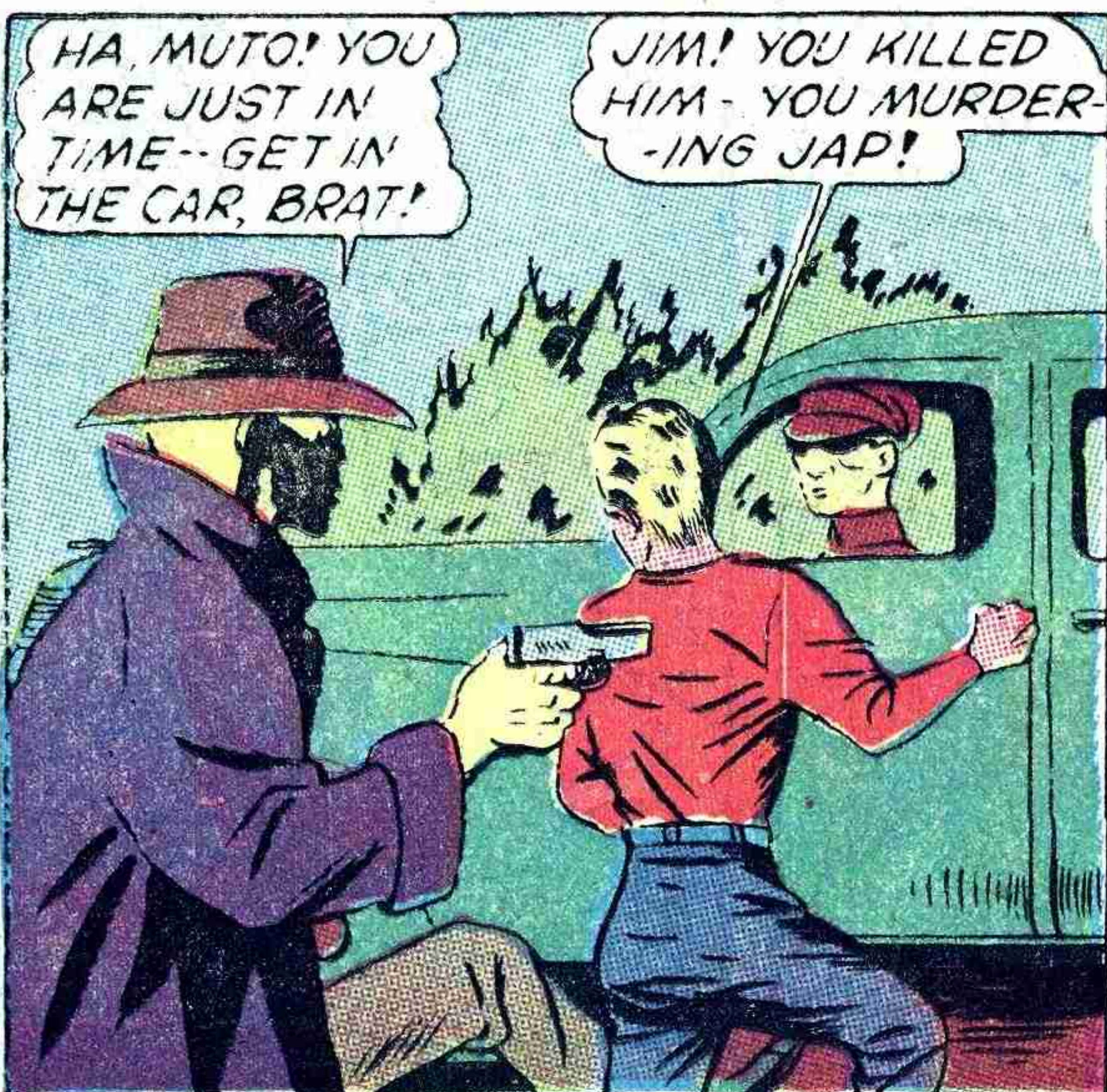


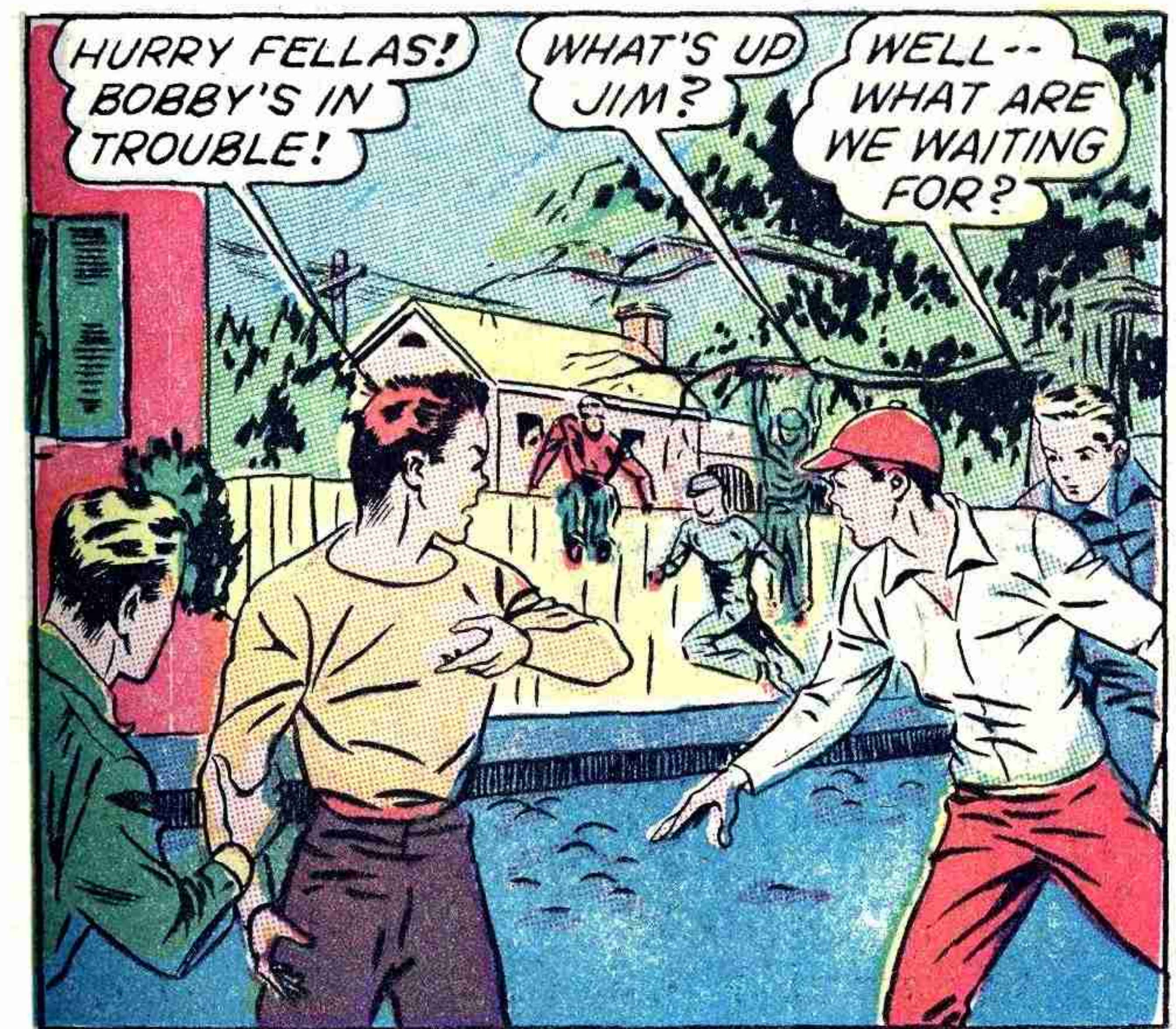
THERE GOES CAPTAIN AERO! GEE, I WISH I WERE OLD ENOUGH TO JOIN THE AIR CORPS!



ME TOO!









WHAT'LL I DO? I WISH THE SKY SCOUTS WERE HERE! WE'D SHOW THAT JAP A THING OR TWO--



AH, I'VE GOT IT-- THE LAMP!



I'LL SET THE HOUSE ON FIRE-- THEN MAYBE I CAN ESCAPE-- I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OR IT'S "GOOD-BYE BOBBY"!



THIS KEROSENE WILL START A DANDY BLAZE-- I HOPE SOMEBODY SEES THE FIRE AND GETS HERE SOON!



HEY! LET ME OUT! OF HERE-- HELP!



WHAT'S GOING ON HERE-- WHAT TH-FIRE!

GULP-- I ONLY HOPE THIS TRICK WORKS!



AGHHHH!



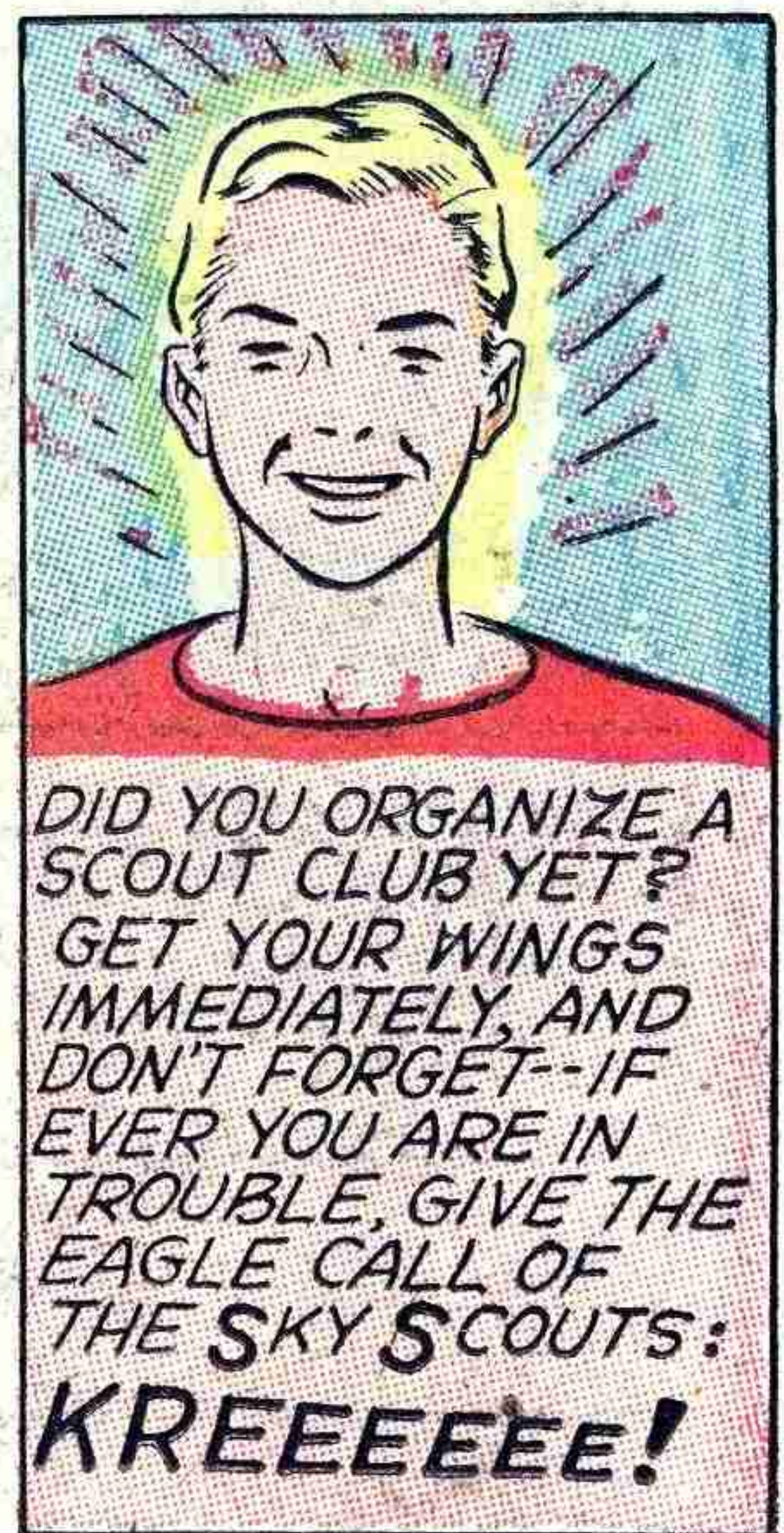
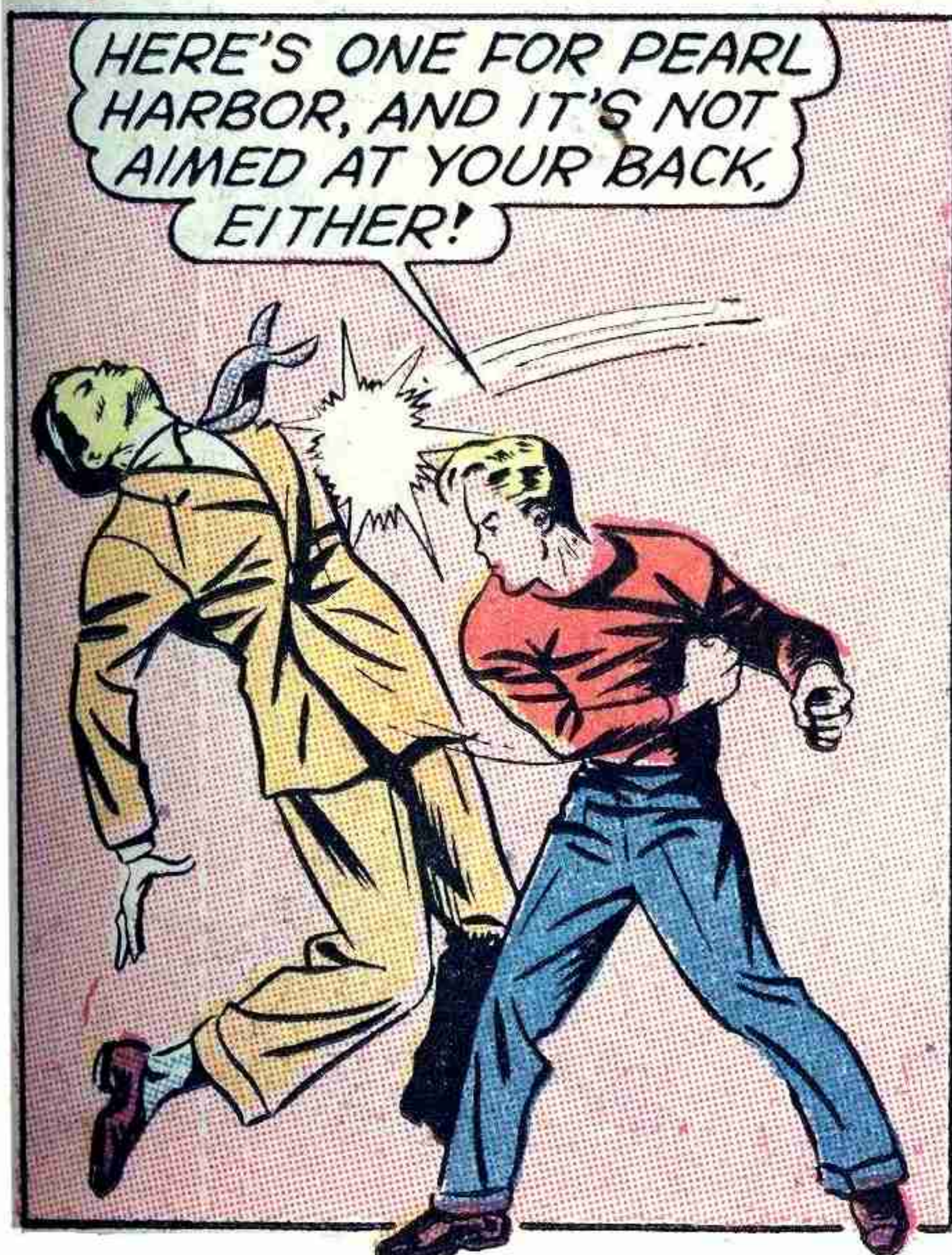
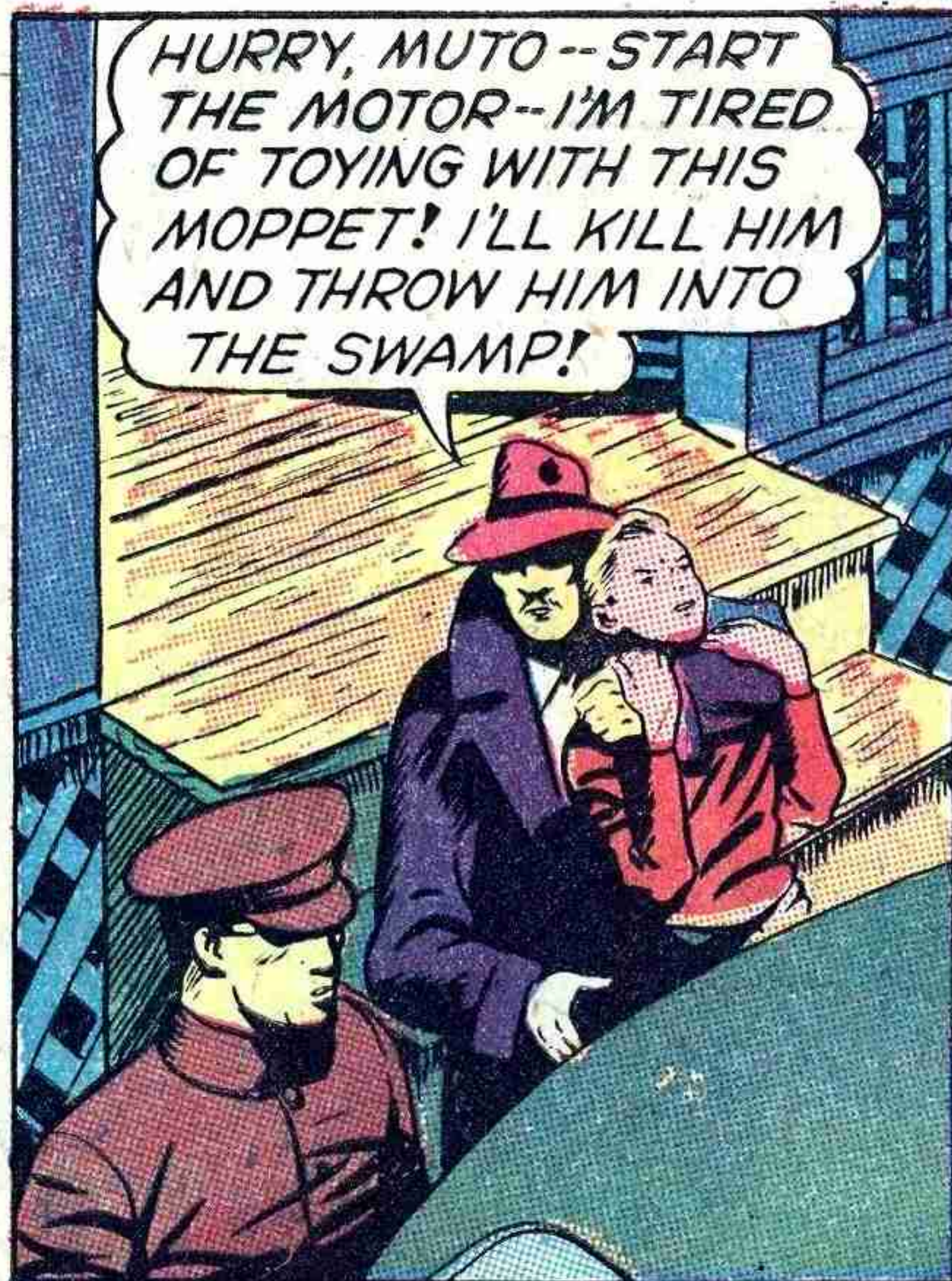
SO LONG-JAPPY!

COUGH--COUGH-- I'LL CRACK YOUR NECK FOR THAT-- MUTO! STOP HIM!

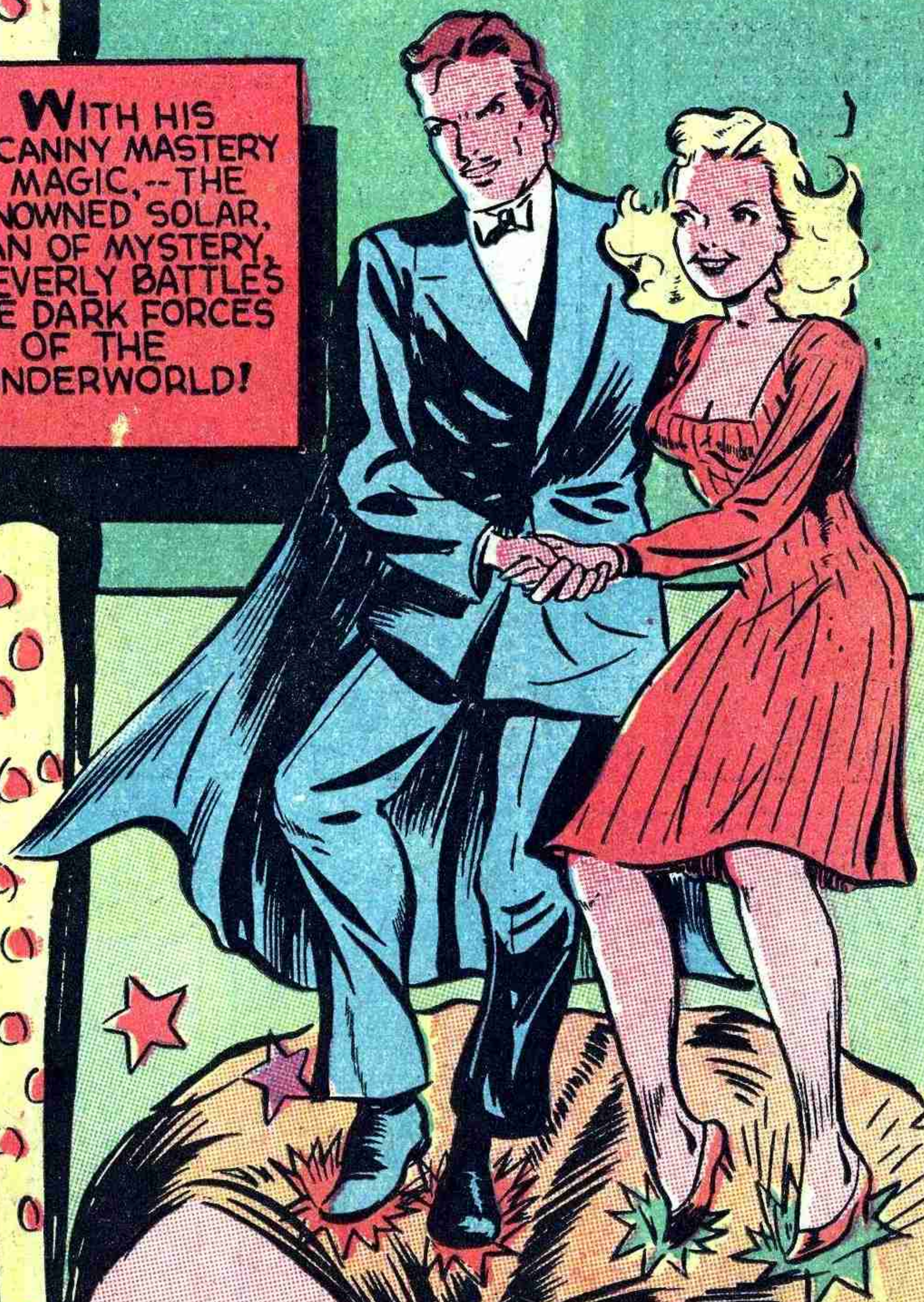


OH-HO, WHERE ARE YOU GOING MY LITTLE MAN? I'M AFRAID YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR ALREADY!

HUH-- OH! I FORGOT ABOUT YOU!



WITH HIS
UNCANNY MASTERY
OF MAGIC,--THE
RENOWNED SOLAR,
MAN OF MYSTERY,
CLEVERLY BATTLES
THE DARK FORCES
OF THE
UNDERWORLD!



SOLAR

MASTER
OF MAGIC

by SAUL ROSEN



OUTSIDE THE DOOR OF LINDA'S APARTMENT...

GOOD-BYE LINDA, SEE YOU TO-NIGHT AT NINE!

RIGHT, SOLAR!

LINDA IS STARTLED BY STRANGE VISITORS...

HYA, BABY, SCREAM ALL YA LIKE--WE KNOW DE WALLS IS SOUNDPROOF.

OH--WHAT DO YOU WANT?

HEH, HEH, WOULD'NTCHA LIKE TA KNOW?

DOLLY, TAKE DE DAME IN DE NEXT ROOM!

C'MON, KIDDO, WE'RE CHANGING CLOTHES!

POIFECT DOLLY, ALL YA GOT TO DO IS GET RID OF DAT GUM AN' ACT LIKE A LADY!

AN' DON'T SAY AIN'T-- I GOTTA LOIN YA HOW TO TALK SOME ENGLISH!

OKAY, OKAY-- PROFESSOR!

LATER..AT THE BOWLING ALLEYS...

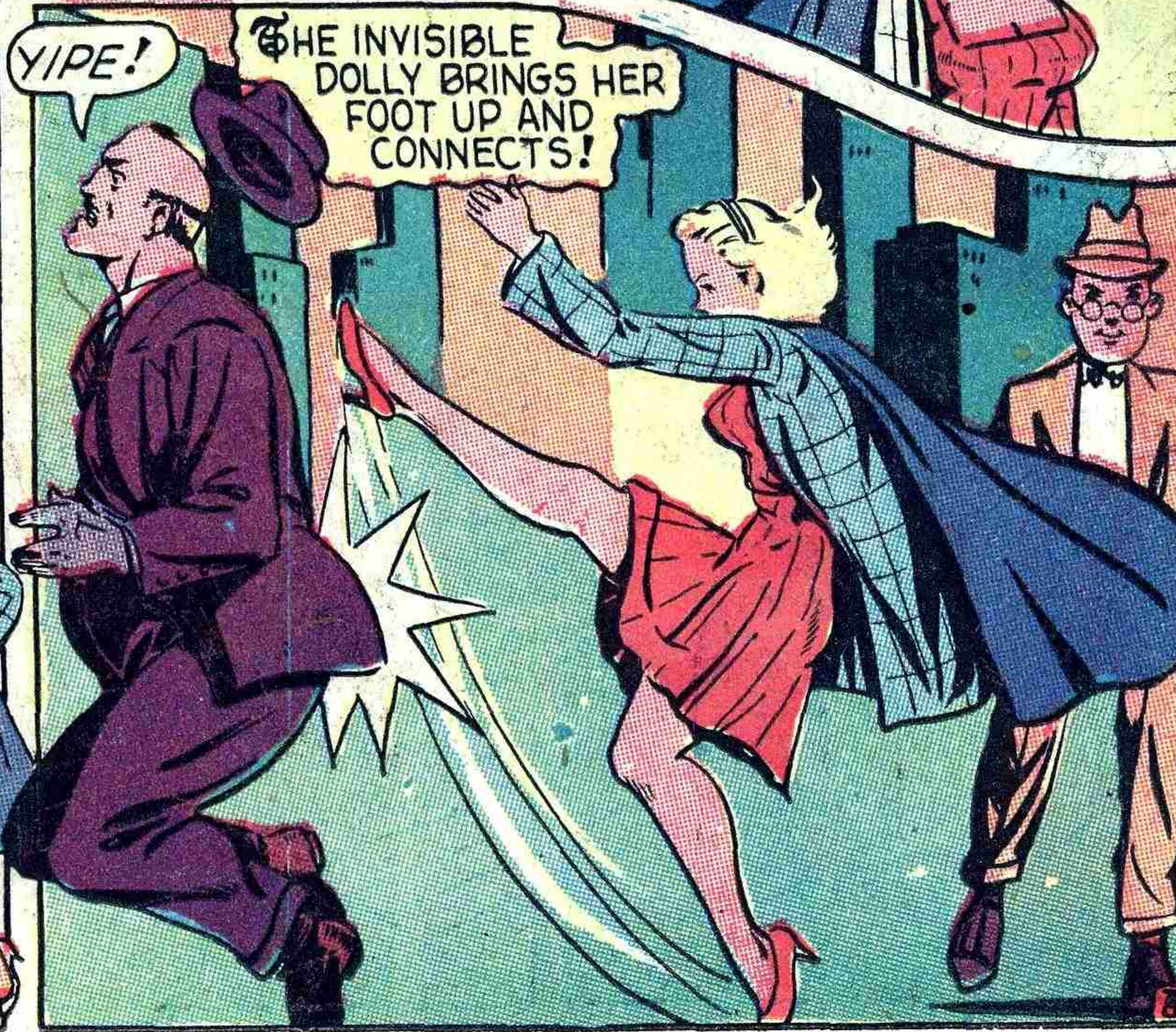
SAY, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG--LINDA NEVER BOWLED THAT WELL BEFORE-- SHE'S ACT-ING KIND OF STRANGE, I WONDER...

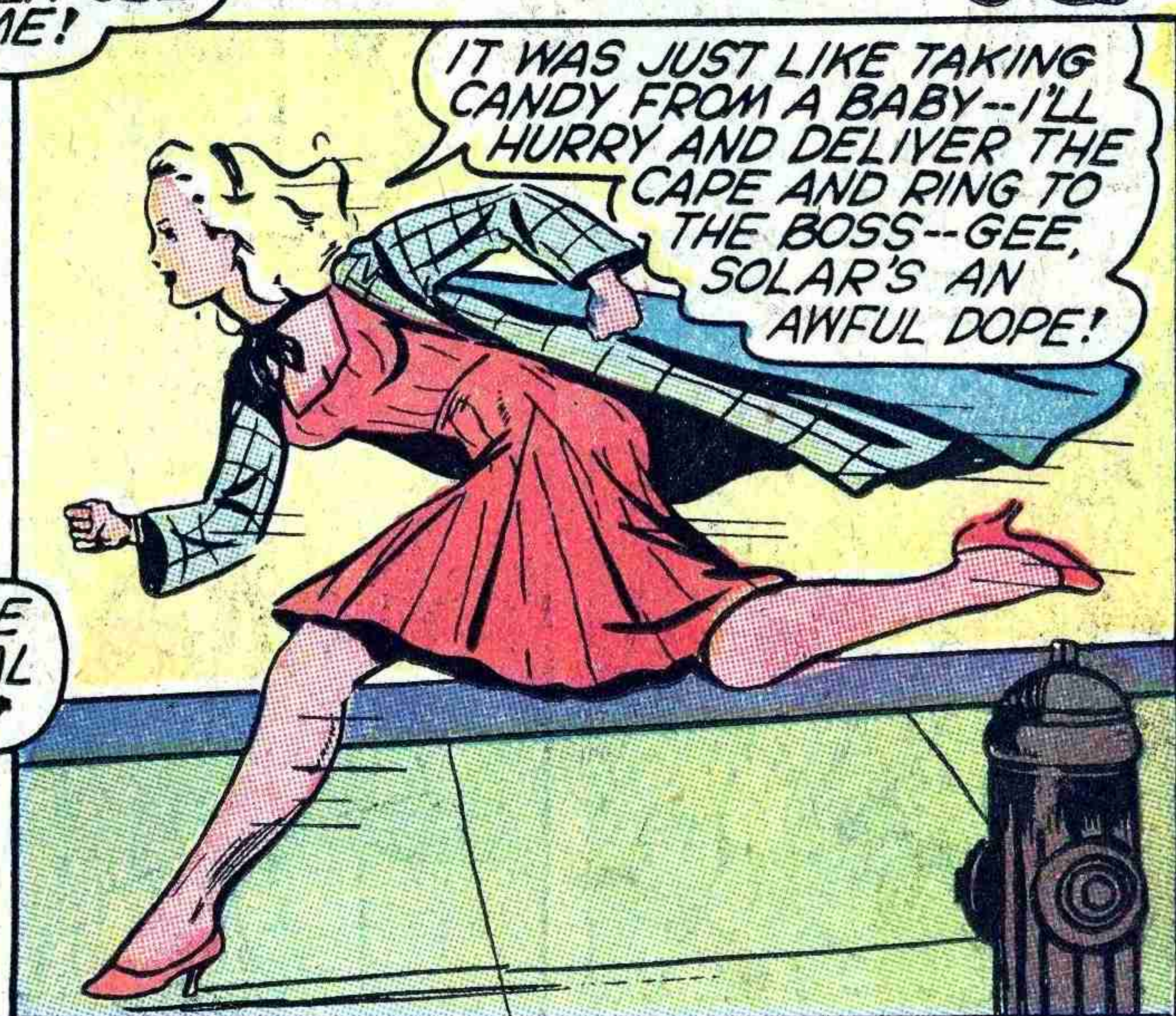
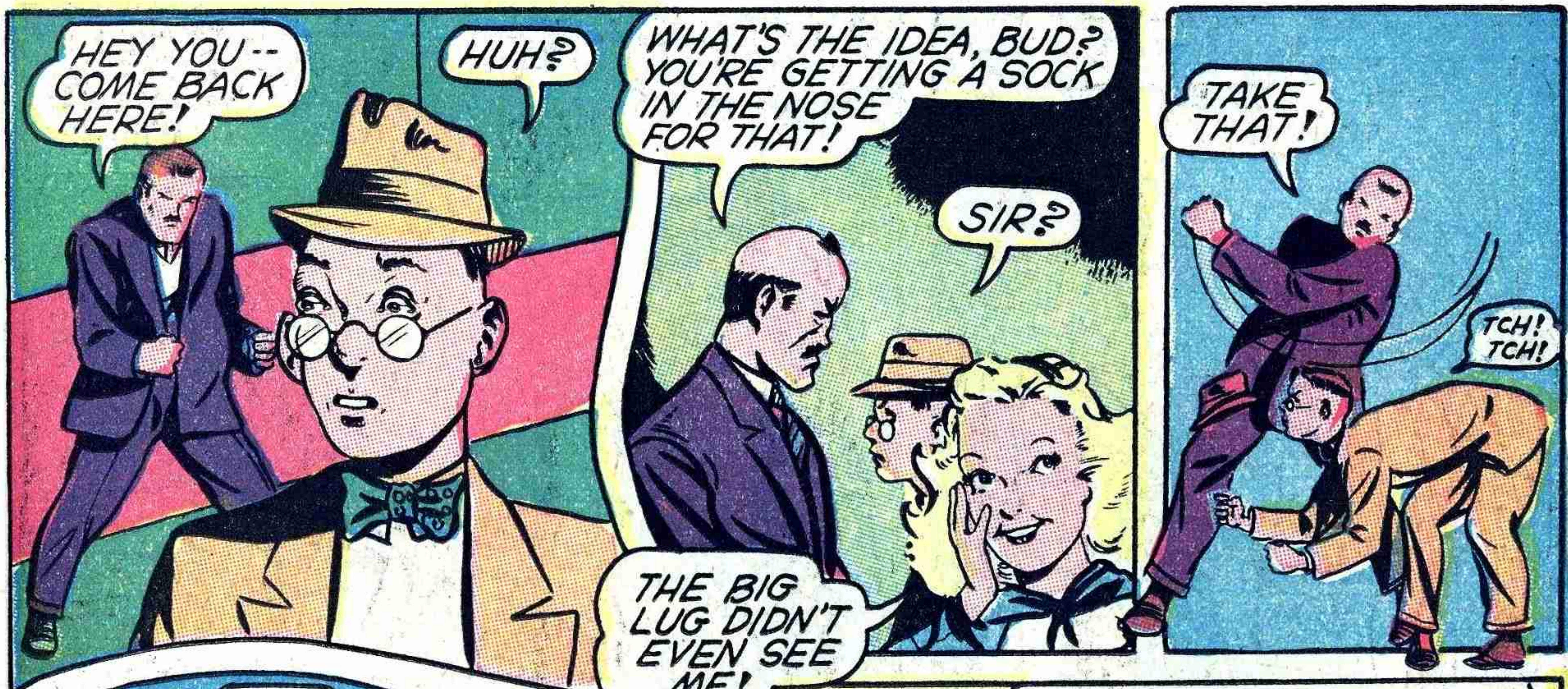
THAT NIGHT:

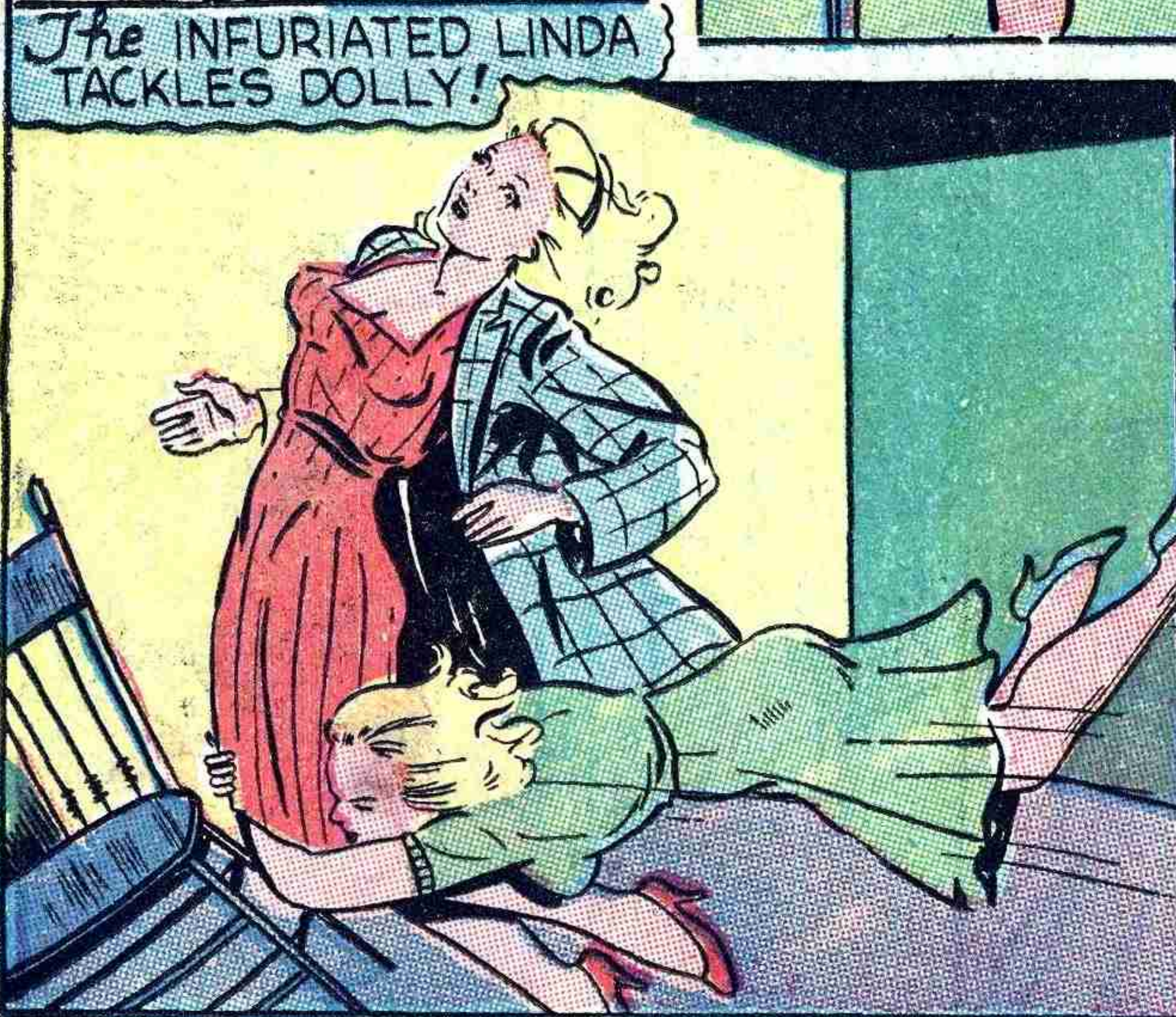
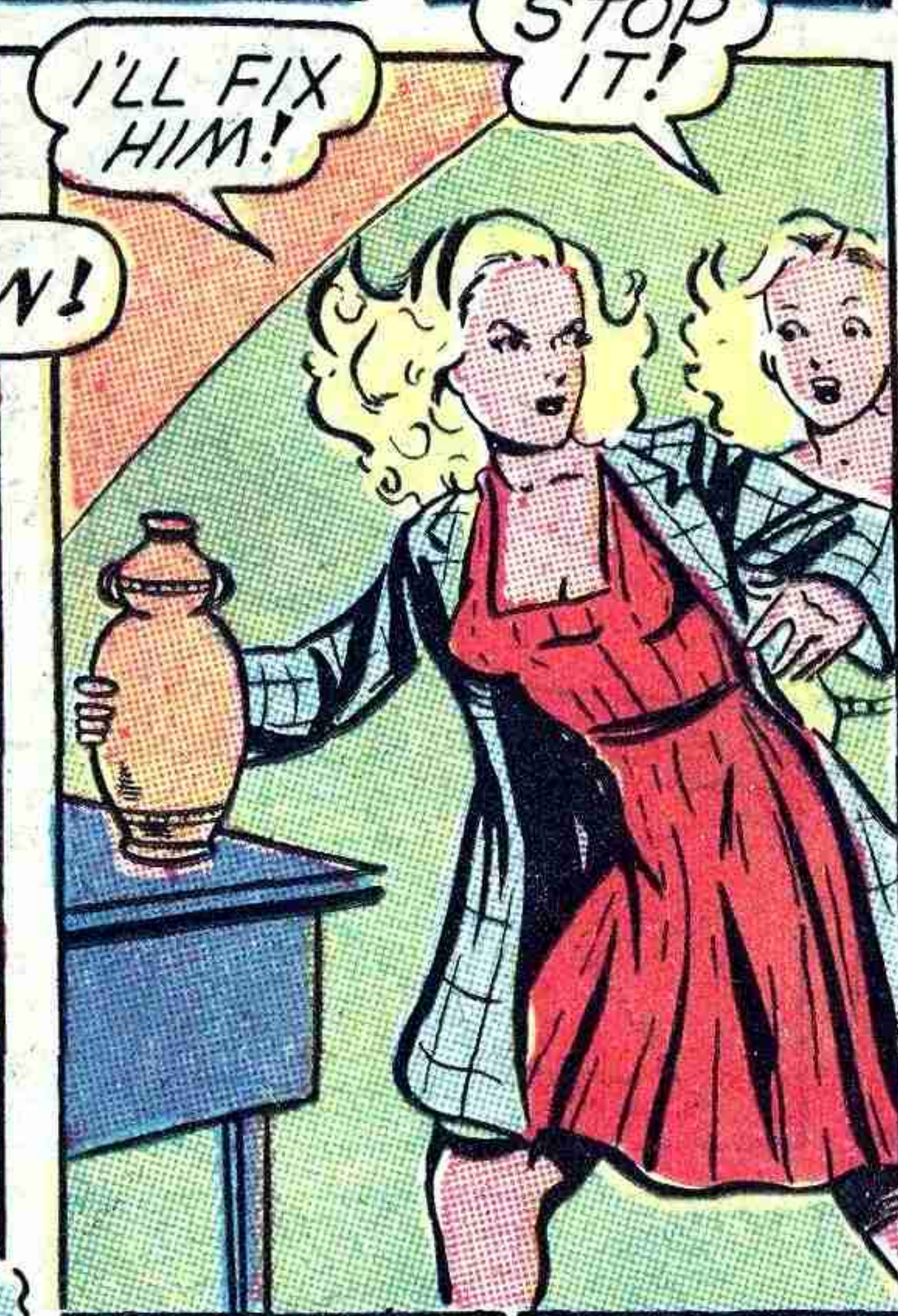
OH, HELLO SOLAR, RIGHT ON TIME!

LINDA, YOU LOOK SWELL TO-NIGHT! C'MON GET YOUR COAT ON!

WOW! LOOK AT THAT HOOK--STRIKE!



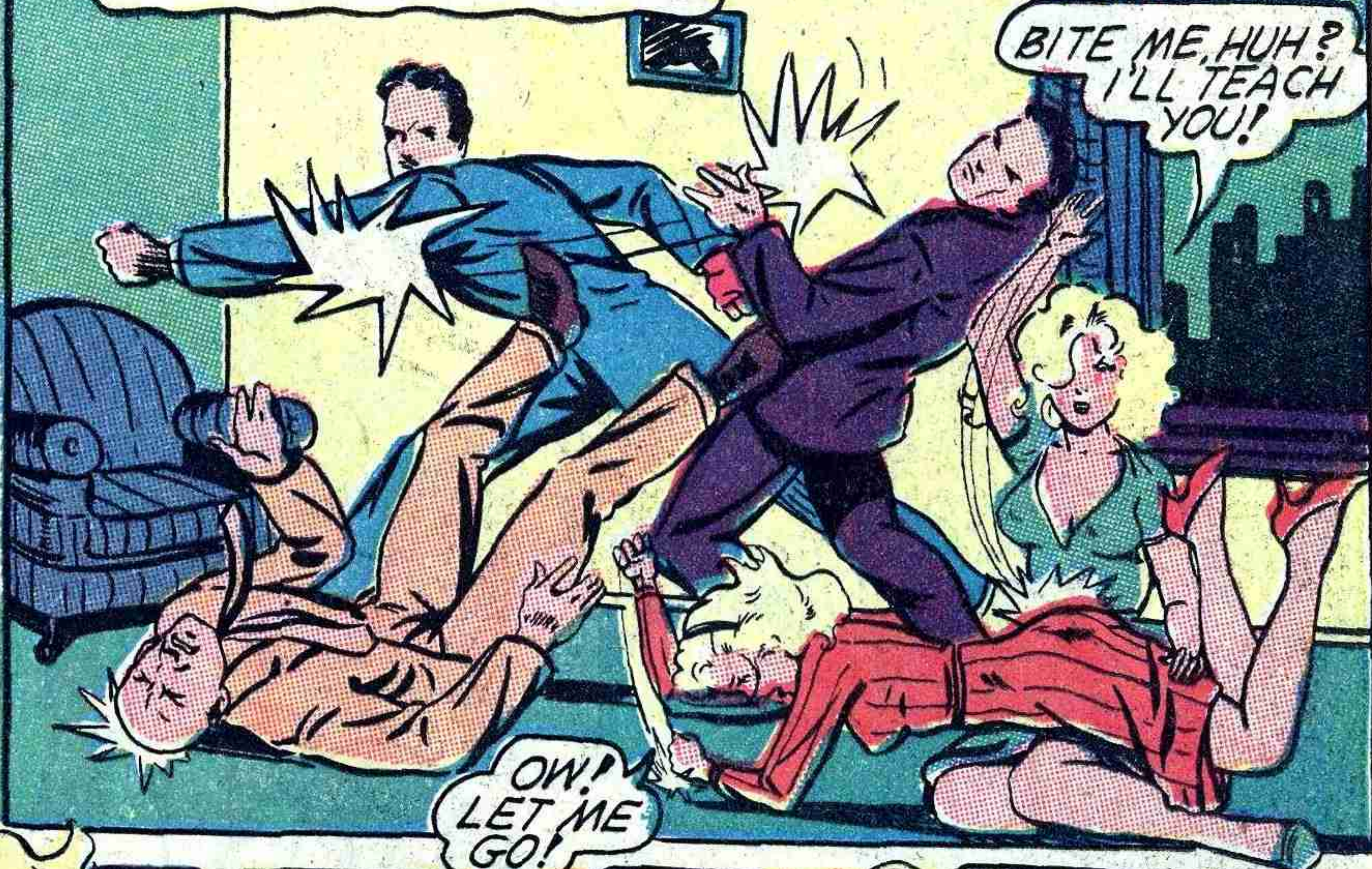




COME ON, BOYS--LET'S HAVE SOME FUN, TOO!



SOLAR'S FLAILING FISTS CRUMBLE THE ONRUSHING THUGS!



BITE ME, HUH? I'LL TEACH YOU!

OW! LET ME GO!

HELP!

A MOUSE EEK!



SQUEAK!

LINDA SIGHS WITH RELIEF BUT DOLLY FAINTS...

SOLAR! TAKE IT AWAY!



Ooo.....

ISN'T HE CUTE, GIRLS? DOLLY, IT'S ONLY A RODENT YOUR BOSS!

THE NERVE OF THOSE CROOKS, EH? WE SHOWED THEM, LINDA!

THEY SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TRY TO STEAL YOUR MAGIC POWERS, SOLAR!

WHEW!

OHHHH!



SOLAR BRINGS RODENT BACK TO HUMAN FORM...

WELL, RAT, WANT TO PLAY SOME MORE MAGIC?

N-NO S-S-SIR!



SOLAR MEETS AN EERIE FOE NEXT MONTH IN CAT-MAN COMICS DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!

I AM THE GARGOYLE! I HUNT THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME! --- MEN --- IN THE SHAPE OF FIENDS --- LISTEN WELL, FOR HERE IS A STRANGE TALE HOW AN INNOCENT MAN ALMOST PAID FOR ANOTHER'S CRIME!

BY
Allen SIMERO

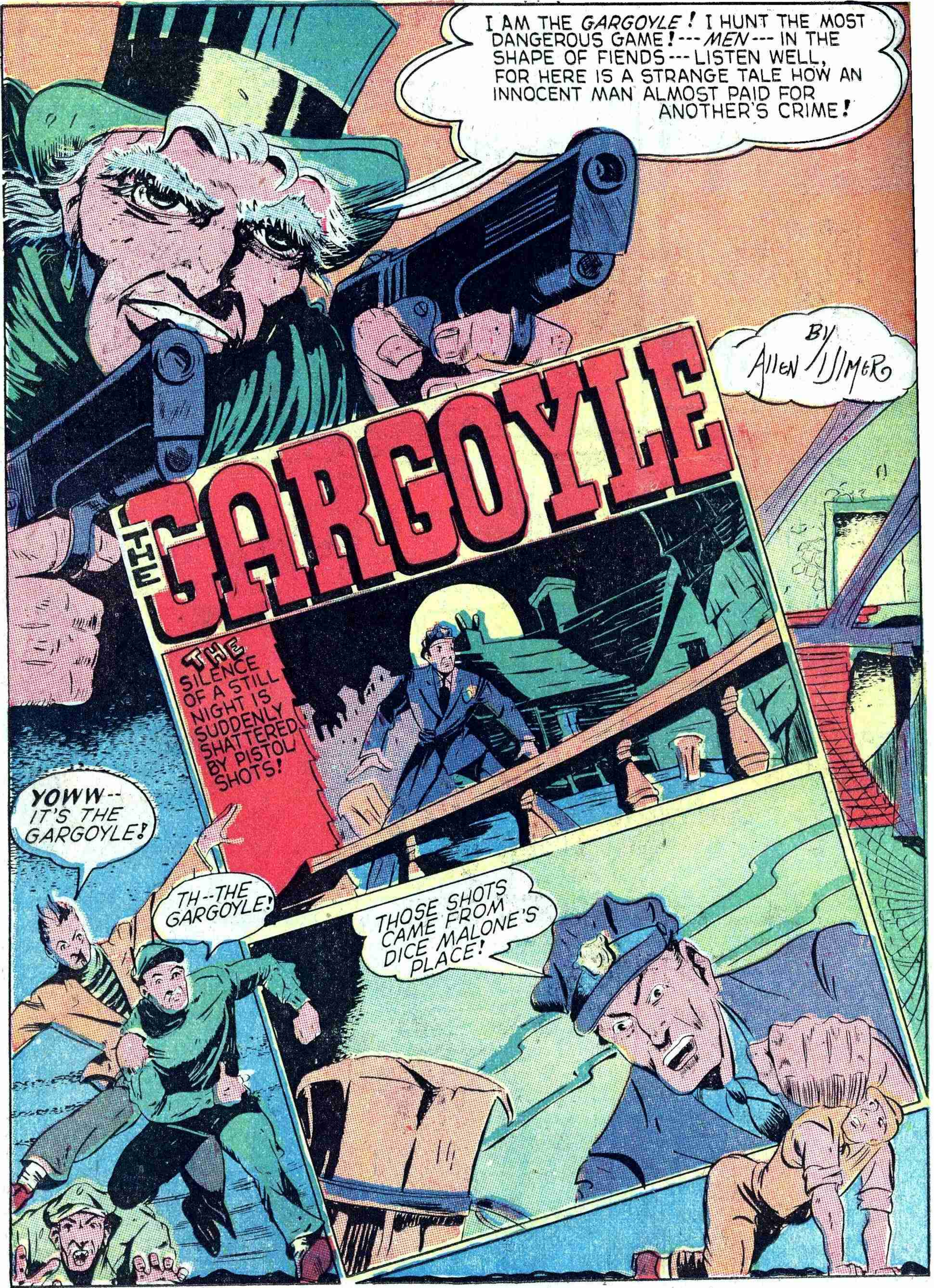
THE GARGOYLE

THE
SILENCE
OF A STILL
NIGHT IS
SUDDENLY
SHATTERED
BY PISTOL
SHOTS!

YOWW--
IT'S THE
GARGOYLE!

TH--THE
GARGOYLE!

THOSE SHOTS
CAME FROM
DICE MALONE'S
PLACE!

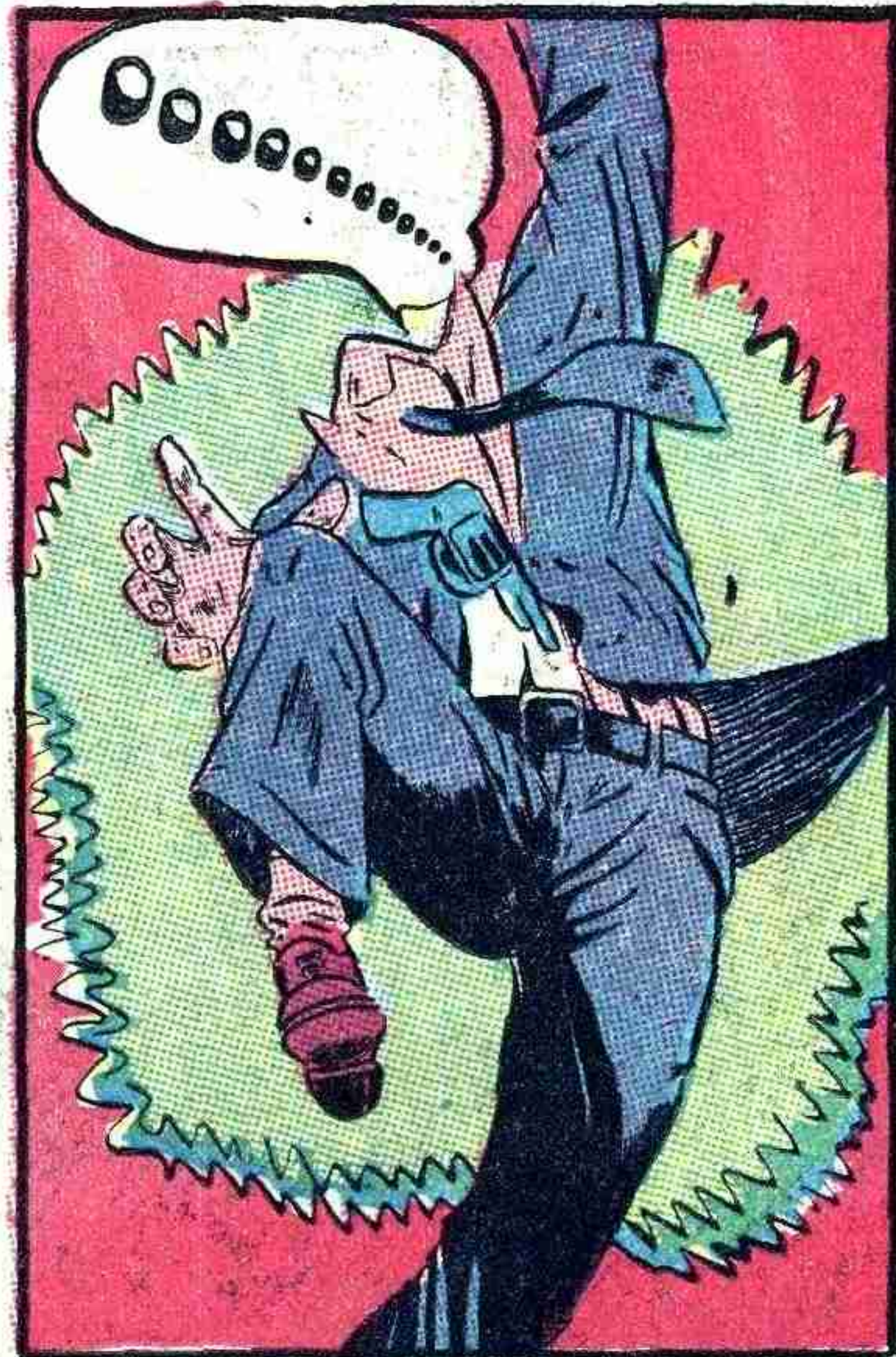
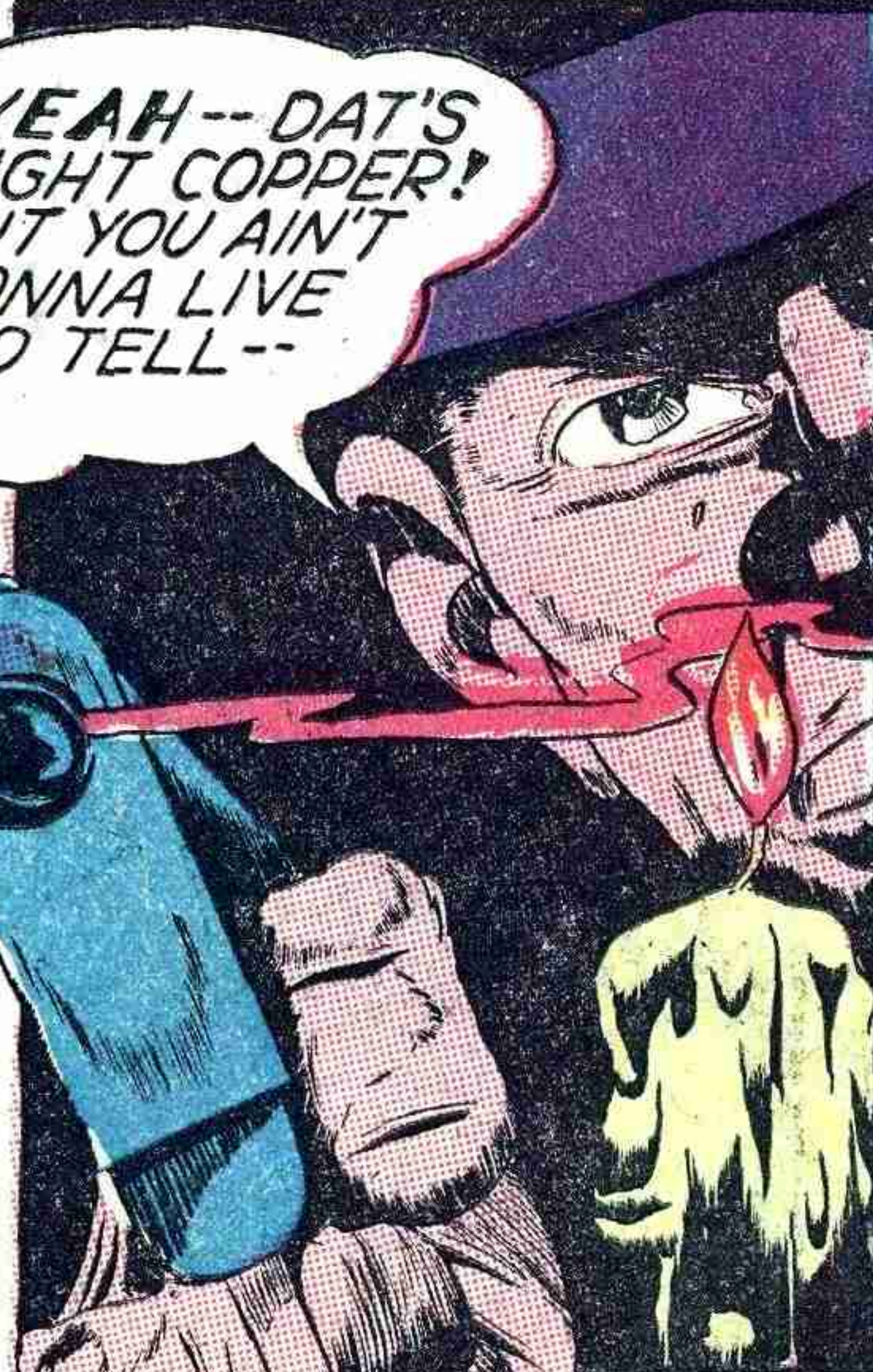


THE PATROLMAN BURSTS INTO THE HOUSE...



DAN COLLINS!

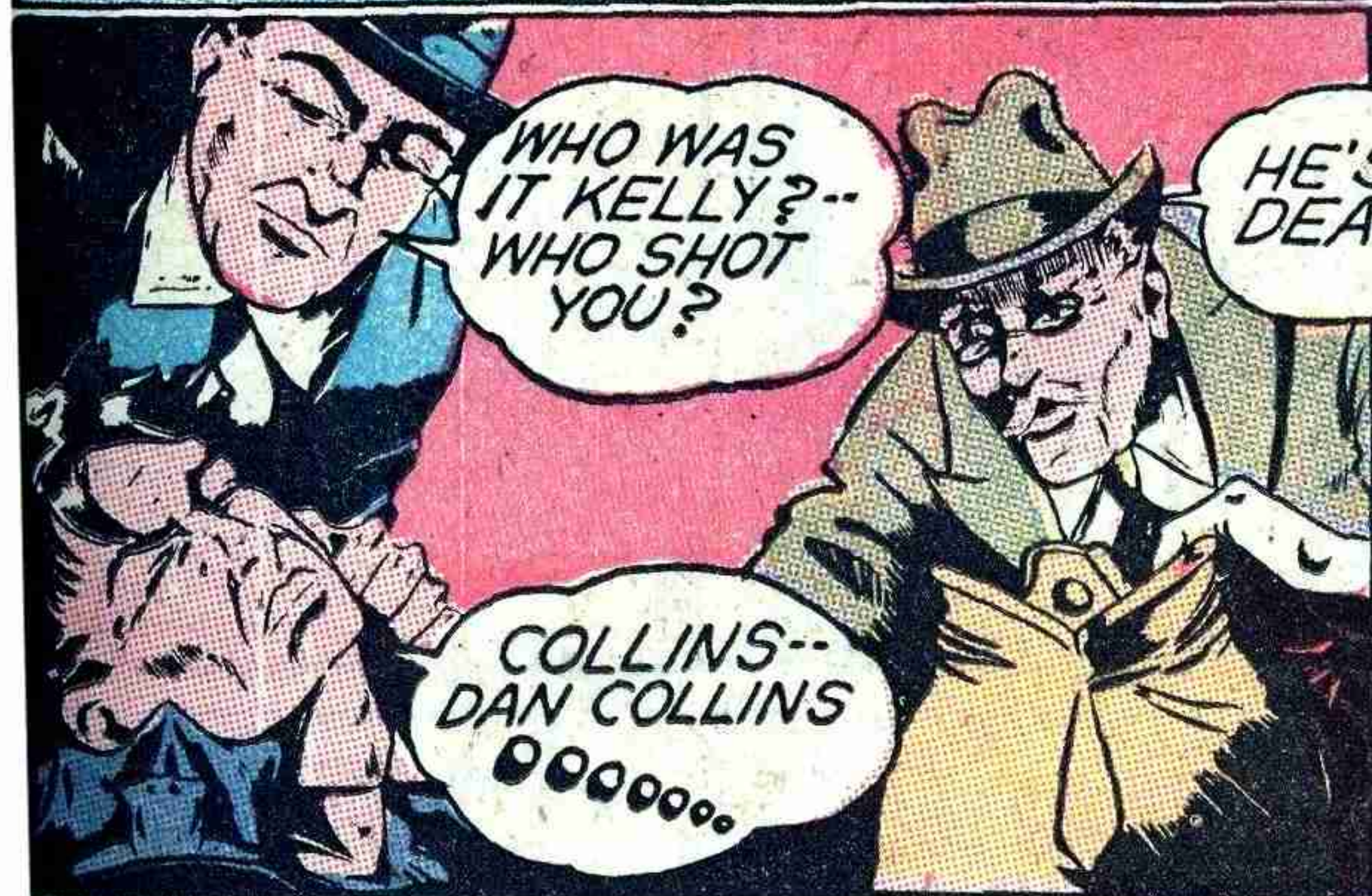
YEAH-- DAT'S RIGHT COPPER! BUT YOU AIN'T GONNA LIVE TO TELL--



SOON MORE POLICE RACE TO THE SCENE OF THE SHOOTING...



INSPECTOR HENNESSY IS CALLED TO THE DYING PATROLMAN'S SIDE...



WHO WAS IT KELLY?-- WHO SHOT YOU?

HE'S DEAD!

COLLINS-- DAN COLLINS

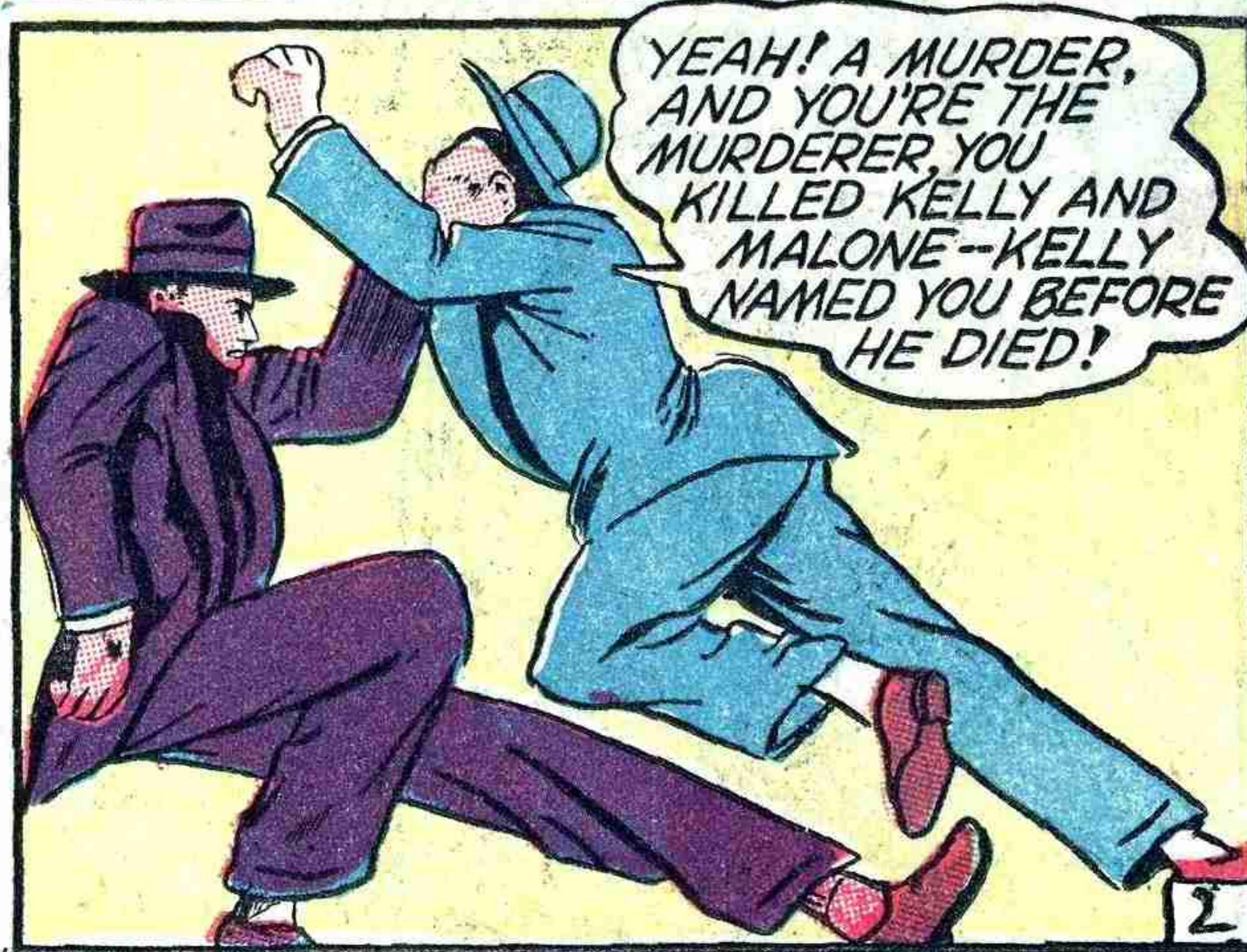


HYA, HENNESSY-- I HEARD THERE WAS A MURDER AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M IN TIME FOR THE SCOOP!

COLLINS, YOU RAT-- YOU DIRTY KILLER!



HEY, WHAT IS THIS KILLER BUSINESS! I JUST CAME HERE TO COVER A MURDER!



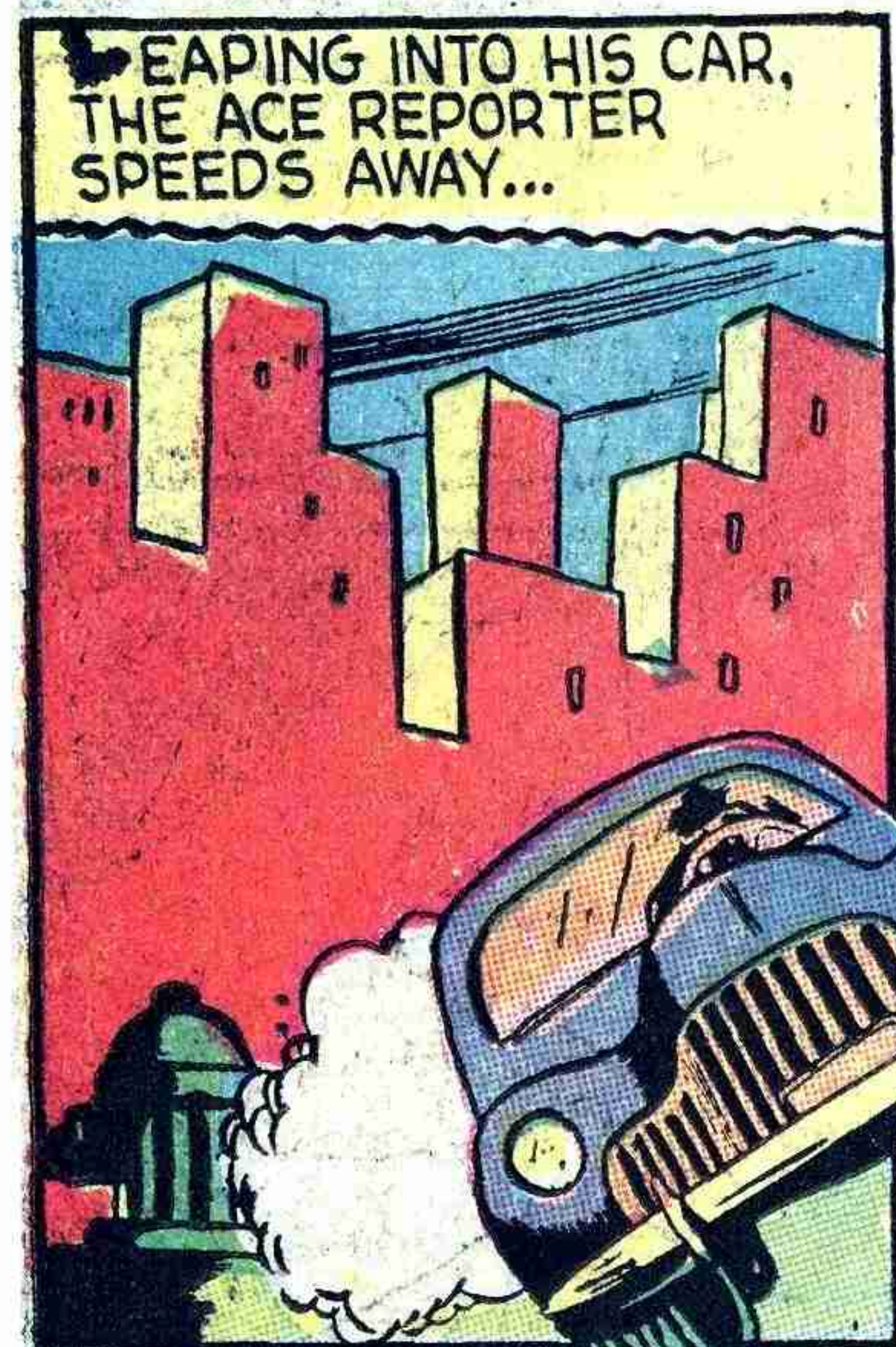
YEAH! A MURDER, AND YOU'RE THE MURDERER, YOU KILLED KELLY AND MALONE-- KELLY NAMED YOU BEFORE HE DIED!



I'M SORRY HENNESSY, BUT I DIDN'T KILL ANYONE-- SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO FRAME ME...



...AND I WON'T BE ABLE TO PROVE MY INNOCENCE BY BEING IN PRISON!



LEAPING INTO HIS CAR, THE ACE REPORTER SPEEDS AWAY...

MEANWHILE IN THE BACK ROOM OF AN EAST SIDE CAFE!



POLICE ARE LOOKING FOR REPORTER, DAN COLLINS FOR THE MURDER OF DICE MALONE AND OFFICER KELLY...

HEY BULL, I THOUGHT YOU BUMPED OFF MALONE!



I DID "BUGGSY" BUT I KILLED TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE-- I DISGUISED MYSELF AS COLLINS AND NOW EVERY COP IN TOWN THINKS HE'S THE KILLER!

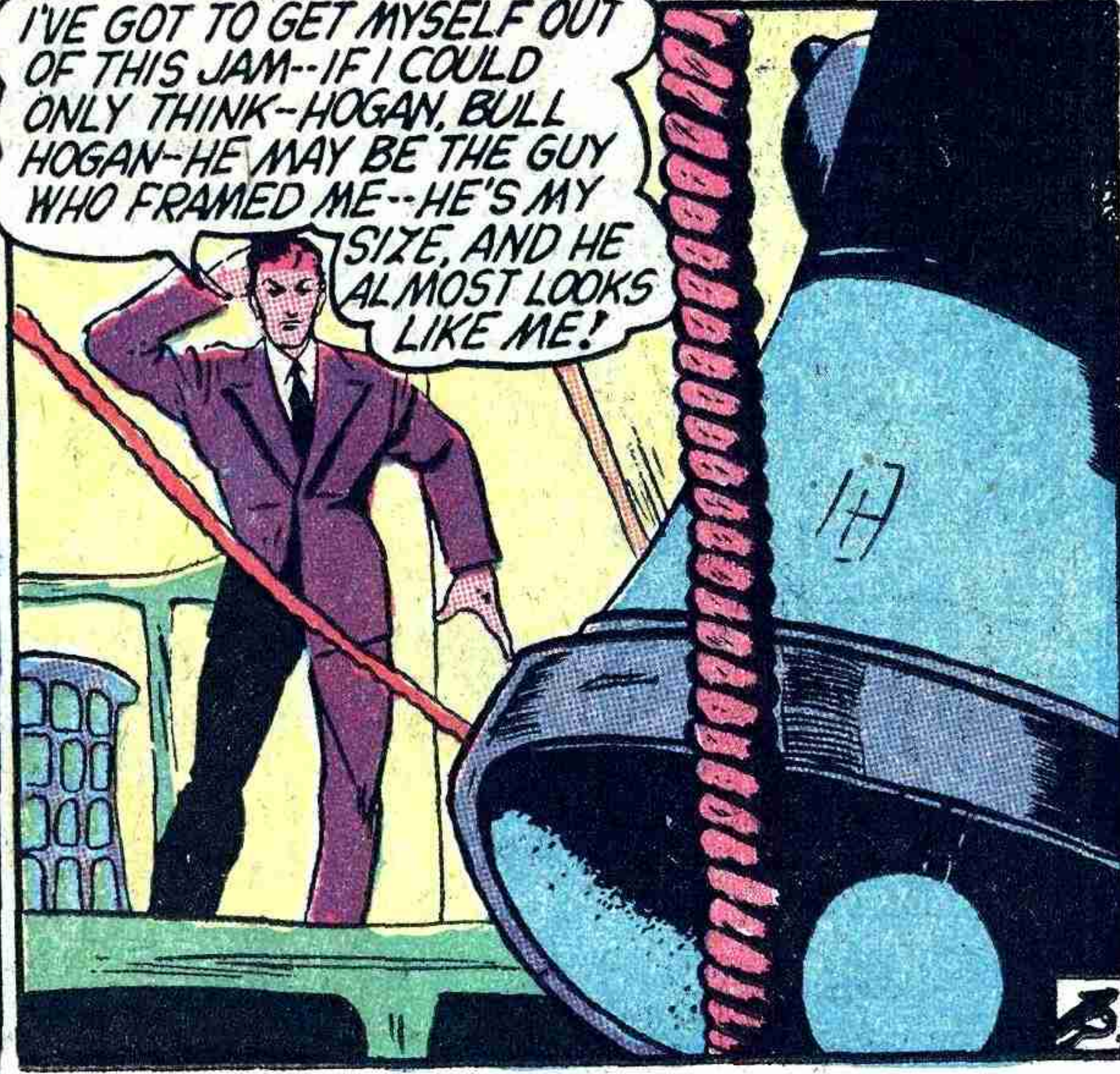


CHEE, BULL, YOU'RE A GENIUS!

YEAH, AND NOW WID MALONE OUT OF THE WAY, I'M TAKING OVER--I'LL RUN EVERY MOB IN TOWN!



HIGH IN A CHURCH STEEPLE, DAN COLLINS HIDES OUT FROM THE POLICE!



I'VE GOT TO GET MYSELF OUT OF THIS JAM--IF I COULD ONLY THINK--HOGAN, BULL HOGAN--HE MAY BE THE GUY WHO FRAMED ME--HE'S MY

SIZE, AND HE ALMOST LOOKS LIKE ME!



BUT HOW AM I GOING TO GET HIM? IF I STEP OUT OF HERE, THE COPS WILL NAIL ME-- THERE MUST BE SOMEWAY!



I'VE GOT IT! WHAT I NEED IS A DISGUISE! AH! THAT OLD TRUNK THERE IN THE CORNER!



JUST WHAT I NEED-- THIS COSTUME SHOULD FOOL ALL THE COPS--



AND NOW--



THE GARGOYLE TAKES OVER-- THIS IS PERFECT!



ATTIRED AS THE GARGOYLE, THE DARING REPORTER SLIPS FROM HIS HIDING PLACE!



AH, THERE'S HOGAN'S PLACE-- NOW FOR THE FUN--!

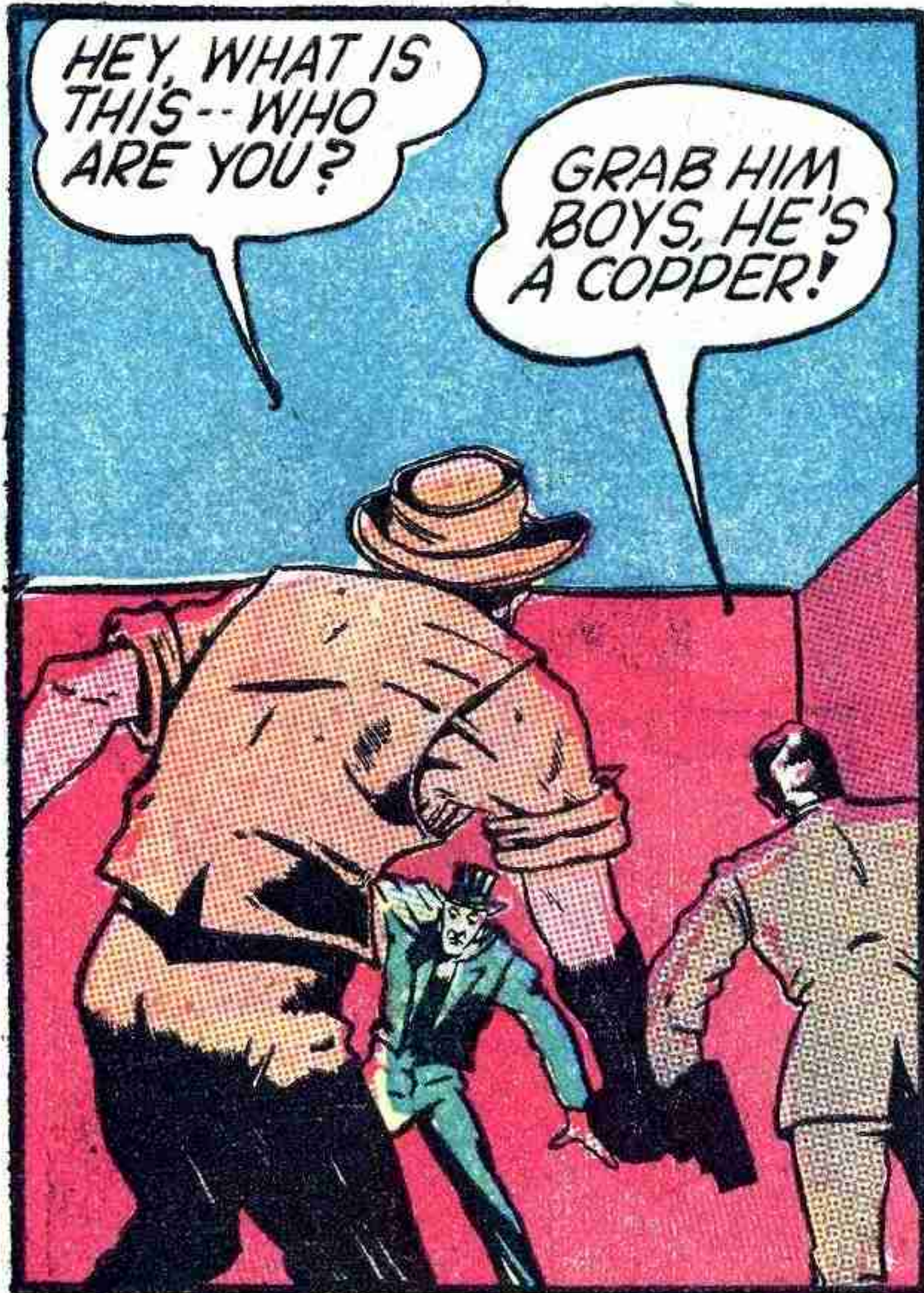


MEANWHILE, INSIDE GANG HEADQUARTERS:

O.K. BOYS, WE'RE READY FOR OUR FIRST BIG JOB -- "BUGGSY" YOU TAKE --



SUDDENLY-- THE DOOR CRASHES FROM ITS HINGES!





THIS TIME, I'LL FINISH YOU, GARGOYLE!

HA! YOU MISSED, HOGAN!

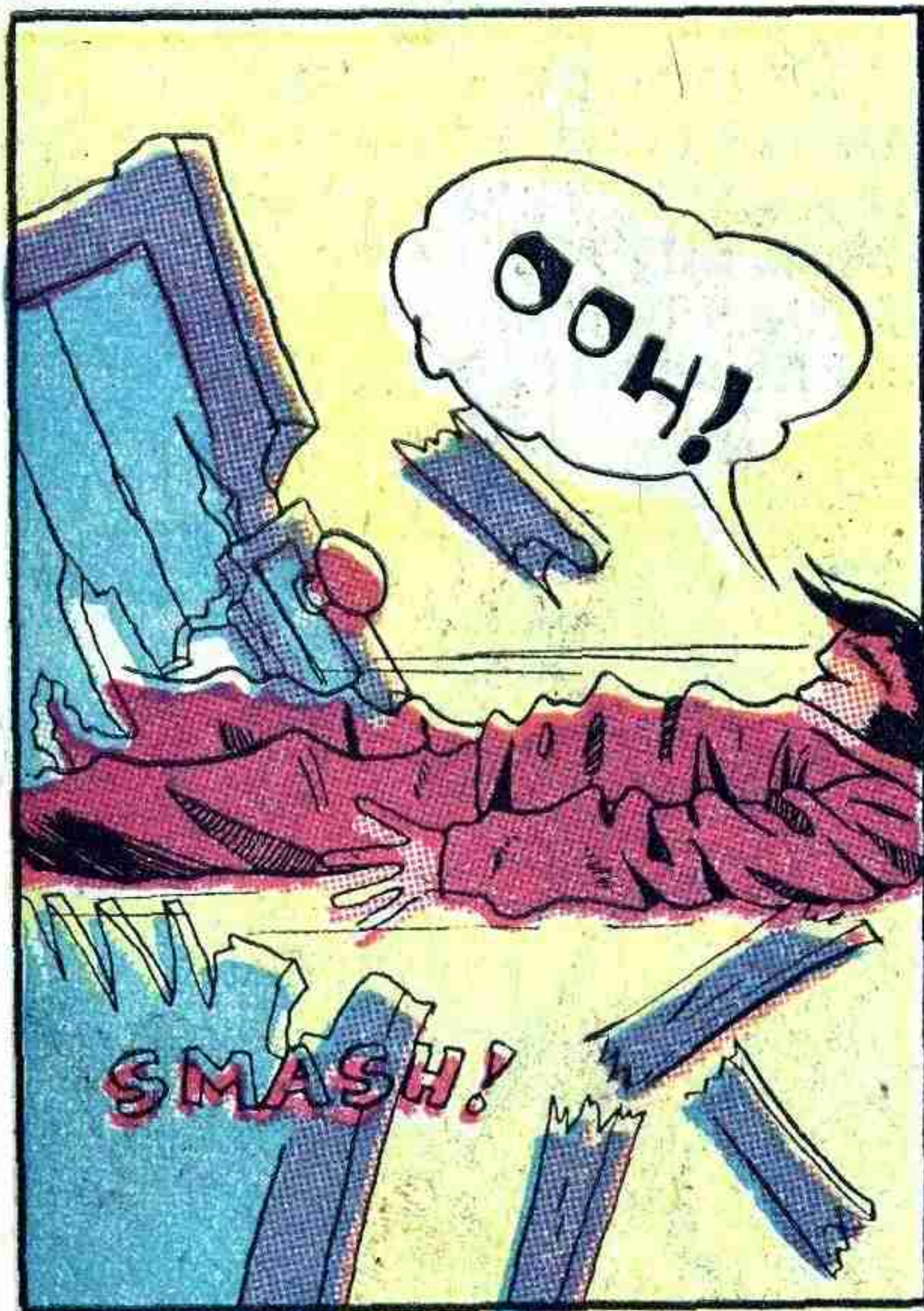


MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE, THE POLICE RUSH TO HOGAN'S HIDEOUT!

HURRY BOYS, THERE'S TROUBLE IN THERE!



WHAT TH-- WOW-- SOMEONE'S TAKING A BEATING!



OOH!

SMASH!



WHOOVER BEAT UP HOGAN GOT AWAY THROUGH THE BACK WINDOW!

YEAH, AND LOOK--A CONFESS--ION--HOGAN FRAMED COLL--INS-- WELL, BOYS, TAKE HIM AWAY!



LATER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS:

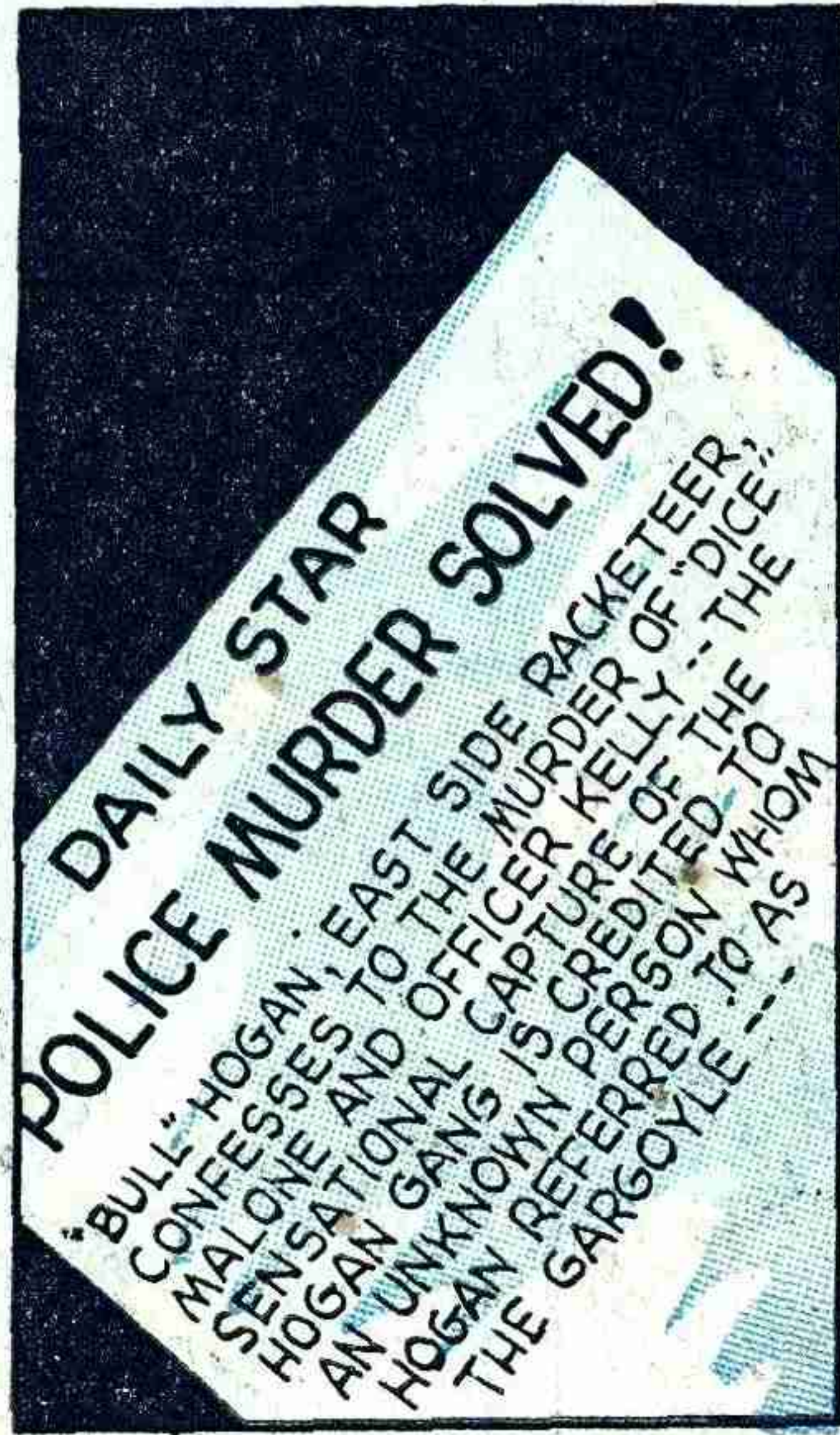
HYA, HENNESSY, LOOKING FOR ME--

YES, COLLINS, YOU'RE FREE-- I JUST CAUGHT KELLY'S KILLER-- AND I'M GIVING YOU THE SCOOP--NO OTHER PAPER FOUND OUT A THING!



THANKS, HENNESSY, YOU'RE A PAL--THE DAILY STAR WILL BE GRATEFUL FOR THIS--A--THERE'S A LATE EDITION YOU CAN LOOK OVER-- SO LONG! A--DON'T FORGET--I COULD USE A GOOD WRITE UP-- IN THE HOGAN CASE!

SO LONG, KID. OH-- A--DON'T FORGET--I COULD USE A GOOD WRITE UP-- IN THE HOGAN CASE!



DAILY STAR POLICE MURDER SOLVED!

BULL--HOGAN, EAST SIDE RACKETEER, CONFESSES TO THE MURDER OF "DICE" MALONE AND OFFICER KELLY-- THE HOGAN GANG IS CREDITED TO AN UNKNOWN PERSON WHOM HOGAN REFERRED TO AS THE GARGOYLE--



HEY-- WHA-- HOW DID HE KNOW-- WHA-- HEY, WHAT IS THIS??



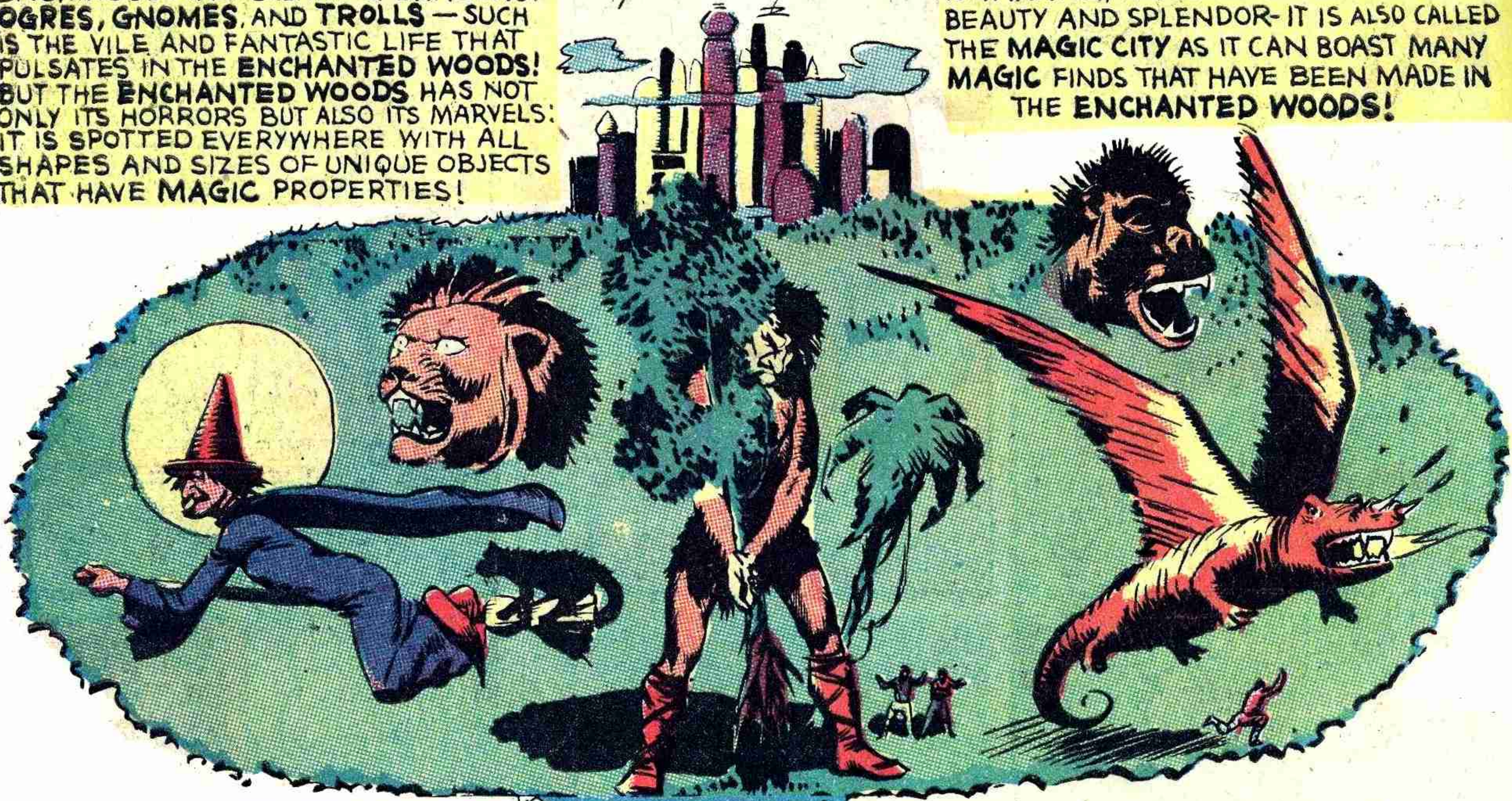
NEXT MONTH ANOTHER THRILLING STORY OF THE GARGOYLE in CAT-MAN COMICS! DON'T MISS IT!

The ENCHANTED WOODS

TERRIBLE GIANTS AND WITCHES, ENORMOUS FIRE-BREATHING DRAGONS, OGRES, GNOMES, AND TROLLS — SUCH IS THE VILE AND FANTASTIC LIFE THAT PULSATES IN THE **ENCHANTED WOODS!** BUT THE **ENCHANTED WOODS** HAS NOT ONLY ITS HORRORS BUT ALSO ITS MARVELS: IT IS SPOTTED EVERYWHERE WITH ALL SHAPES AND SIZES OF UNIQUE OBJECTS THAT HAVE MAGIC PROPERTIES!

by Louis Golden

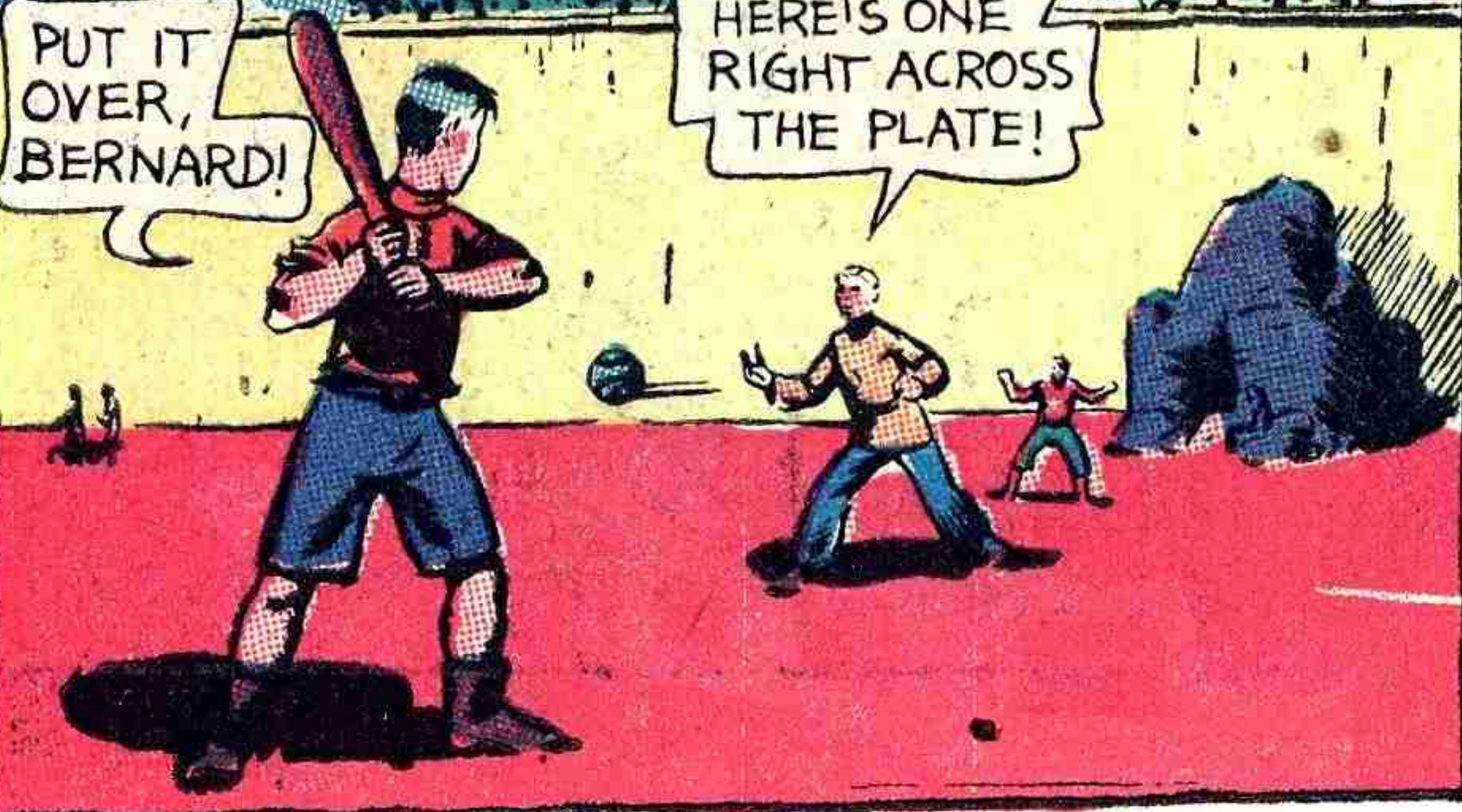
IN THE CENTER OF THE FOREST IS **TARANA**, A CITY OF BREATHTAKING BEAUTY AND SPLENDOR — IT IS ALSO CALLED THE **MAGIC CITY** AS IT CAN BOAST MANY MAGIC FINDS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE IN THE **ENCHANTED WOODS!**



SOMEWHERE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF **TARANA**, JUST WITHIN THE GIGANTIC WALL THAT SEPARATES THE **MAGIC CITY** FROM THE **ENCHANTED WOODS**, THREE LITTLE BOYS ARE PLAYING BASE BALL! BILLY IS BATTER, BERNARD IS PITCHER, AND MILTON IS CATCHER!

PUT IT OVER, BERNARD!

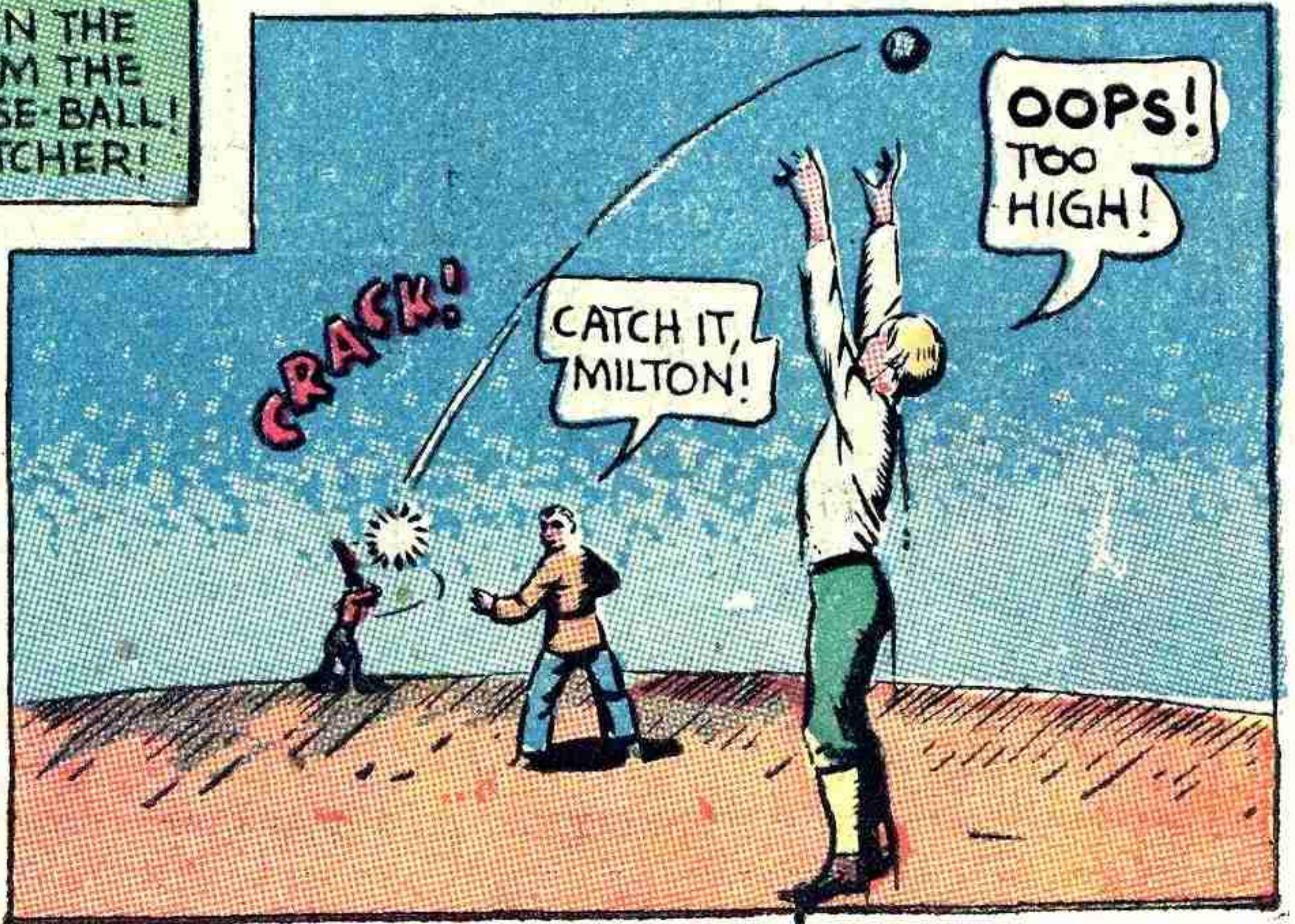
HERE'S ONE RIGHT ACROSS THE PLATE!

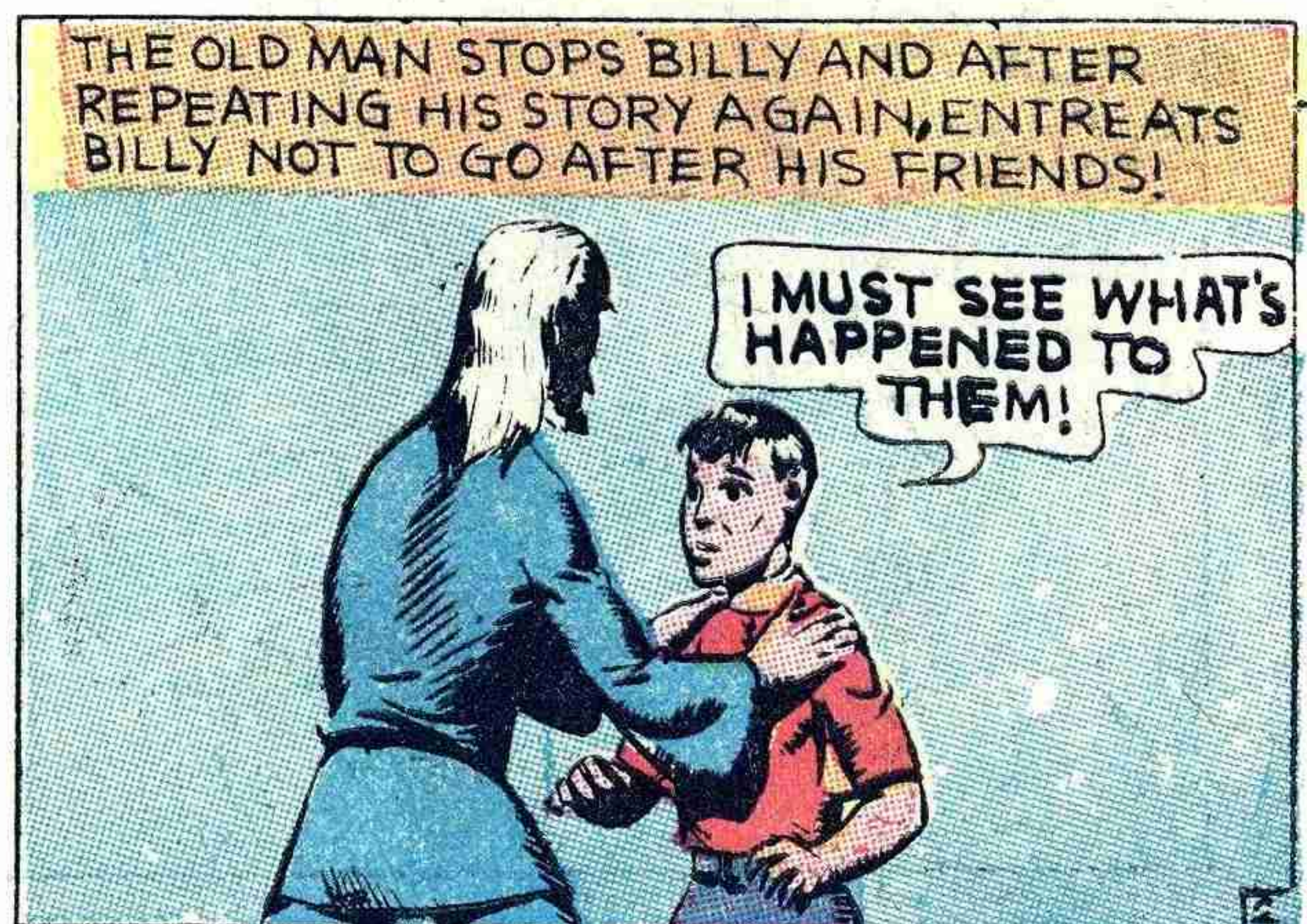
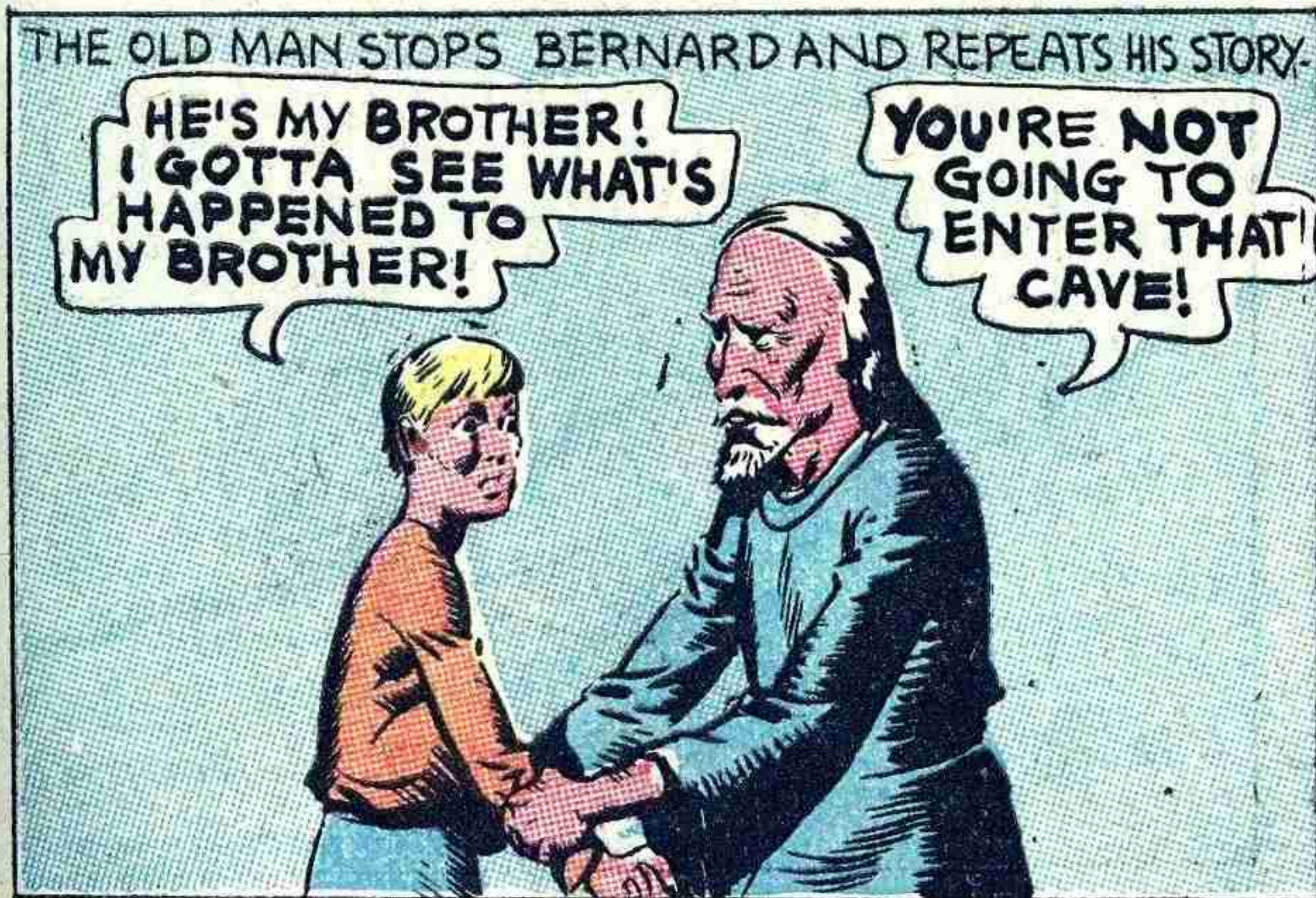
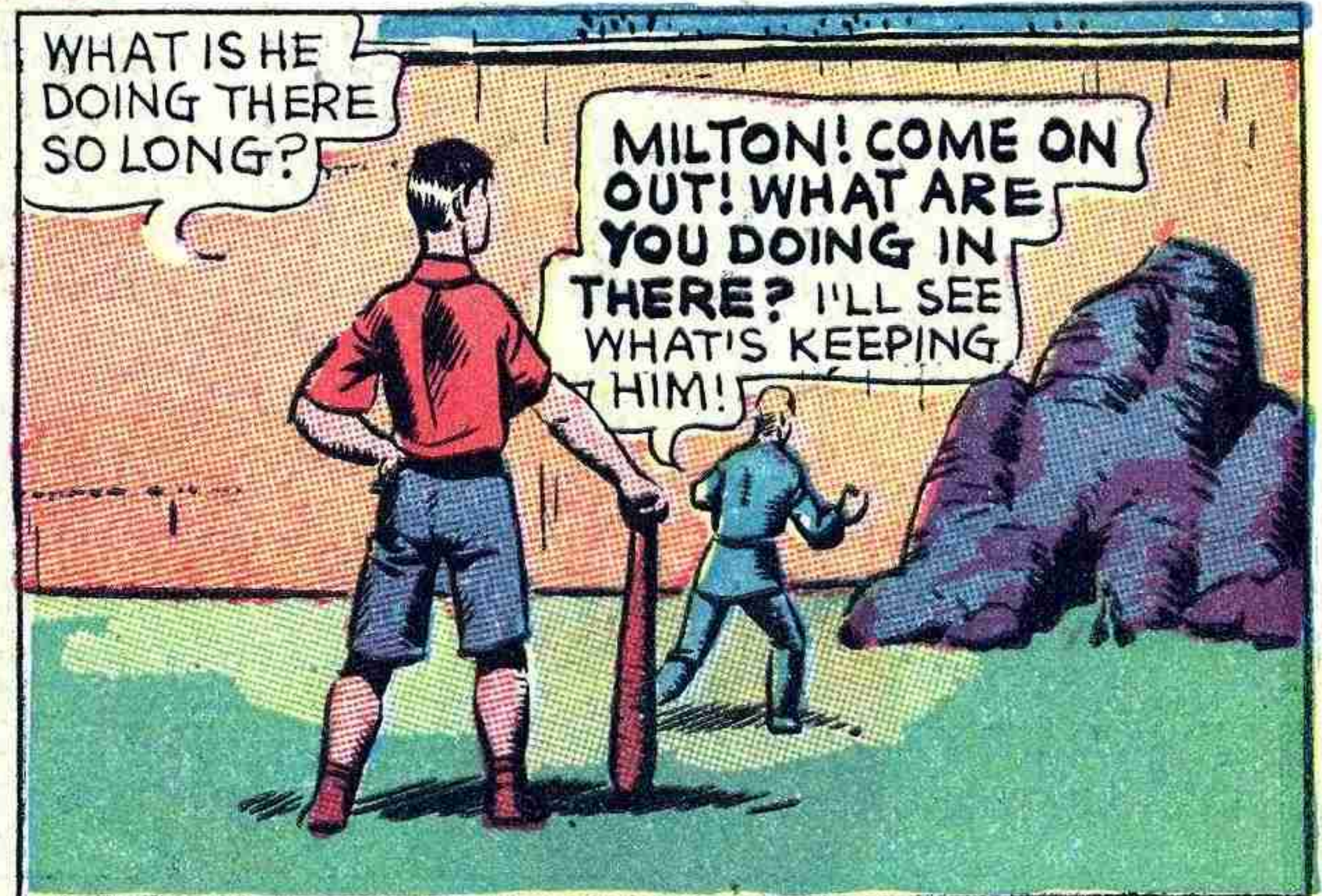
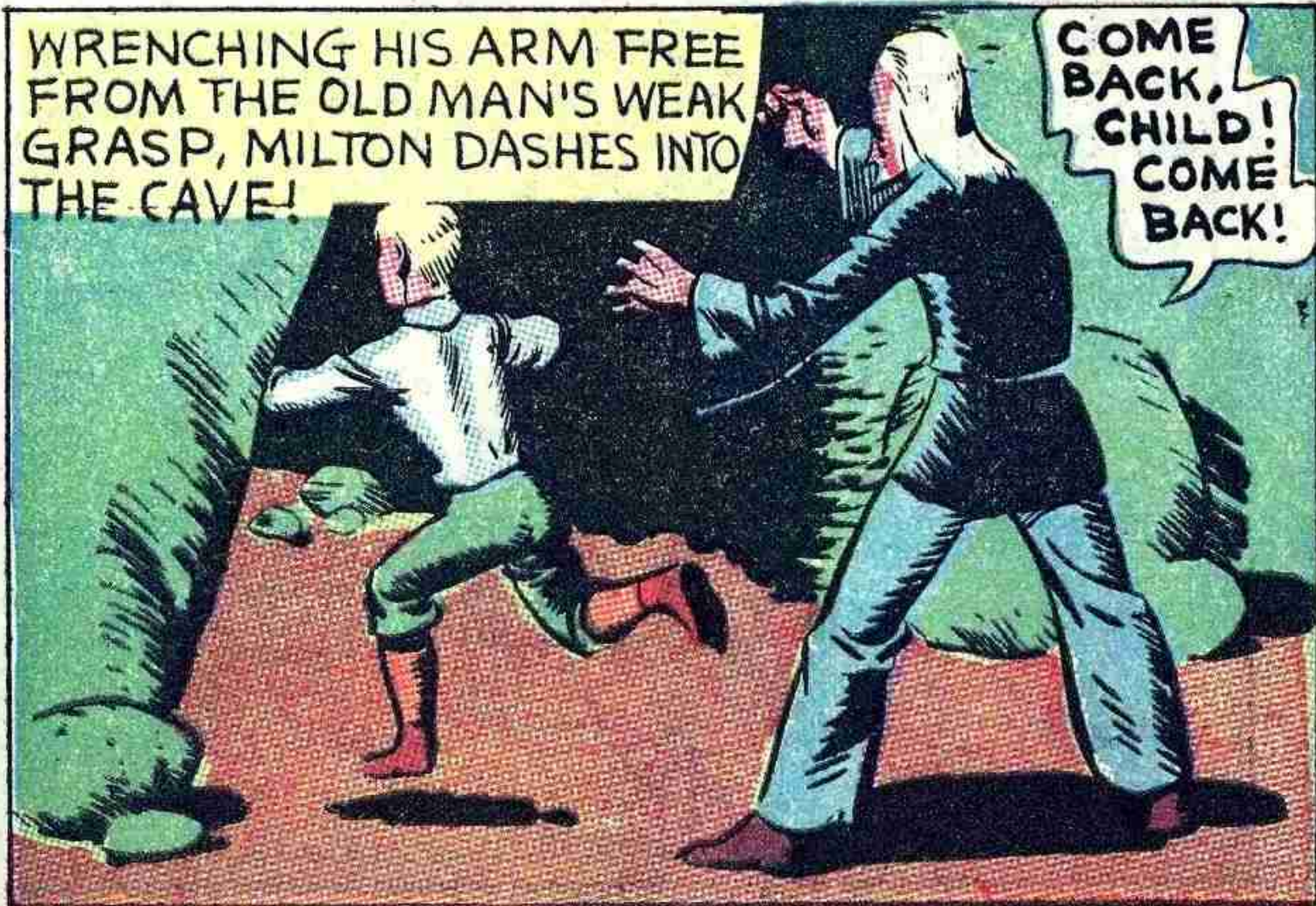
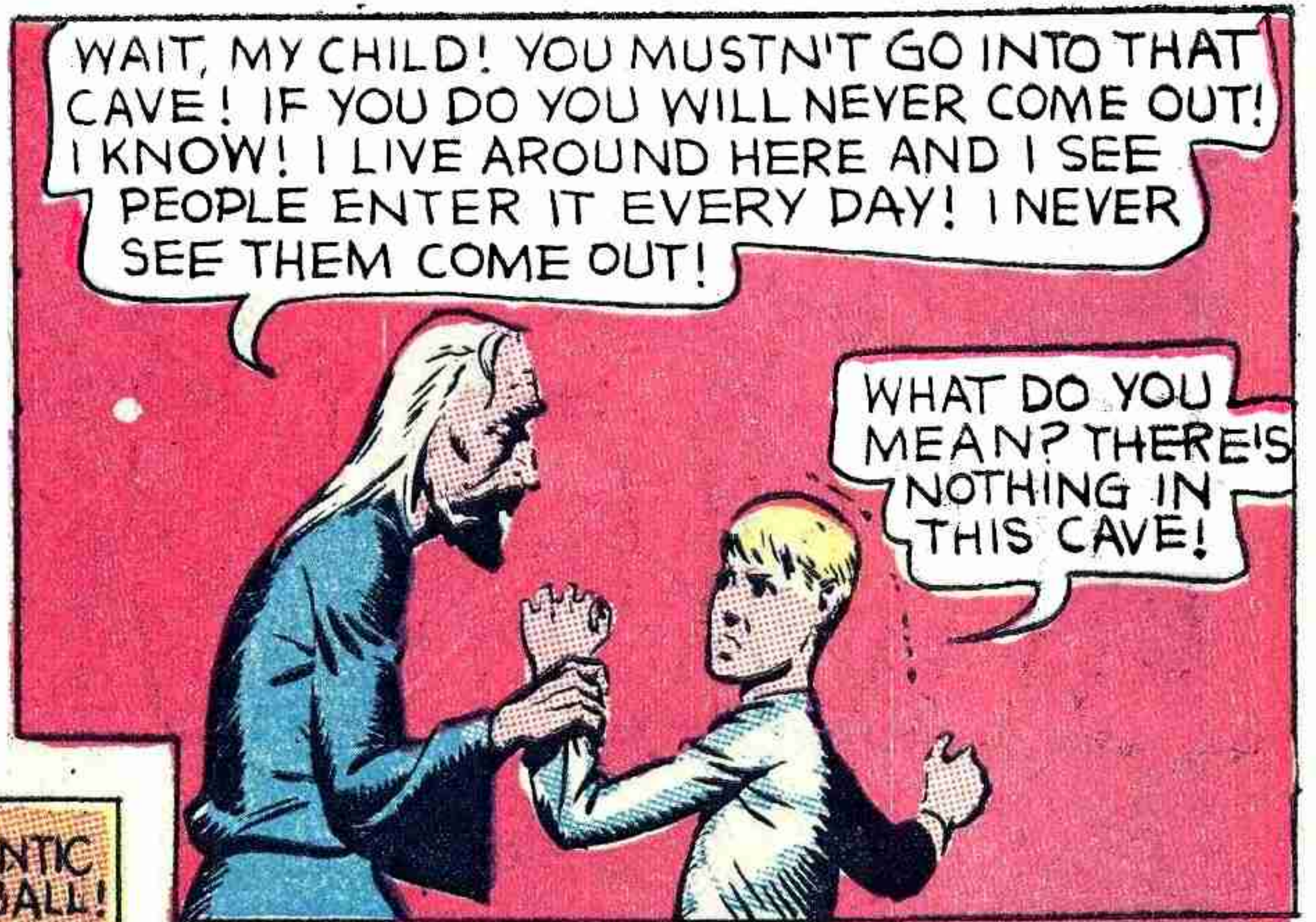


CRACK!

CATCH IT, MILTON!

OOPS! TOO HIGH!

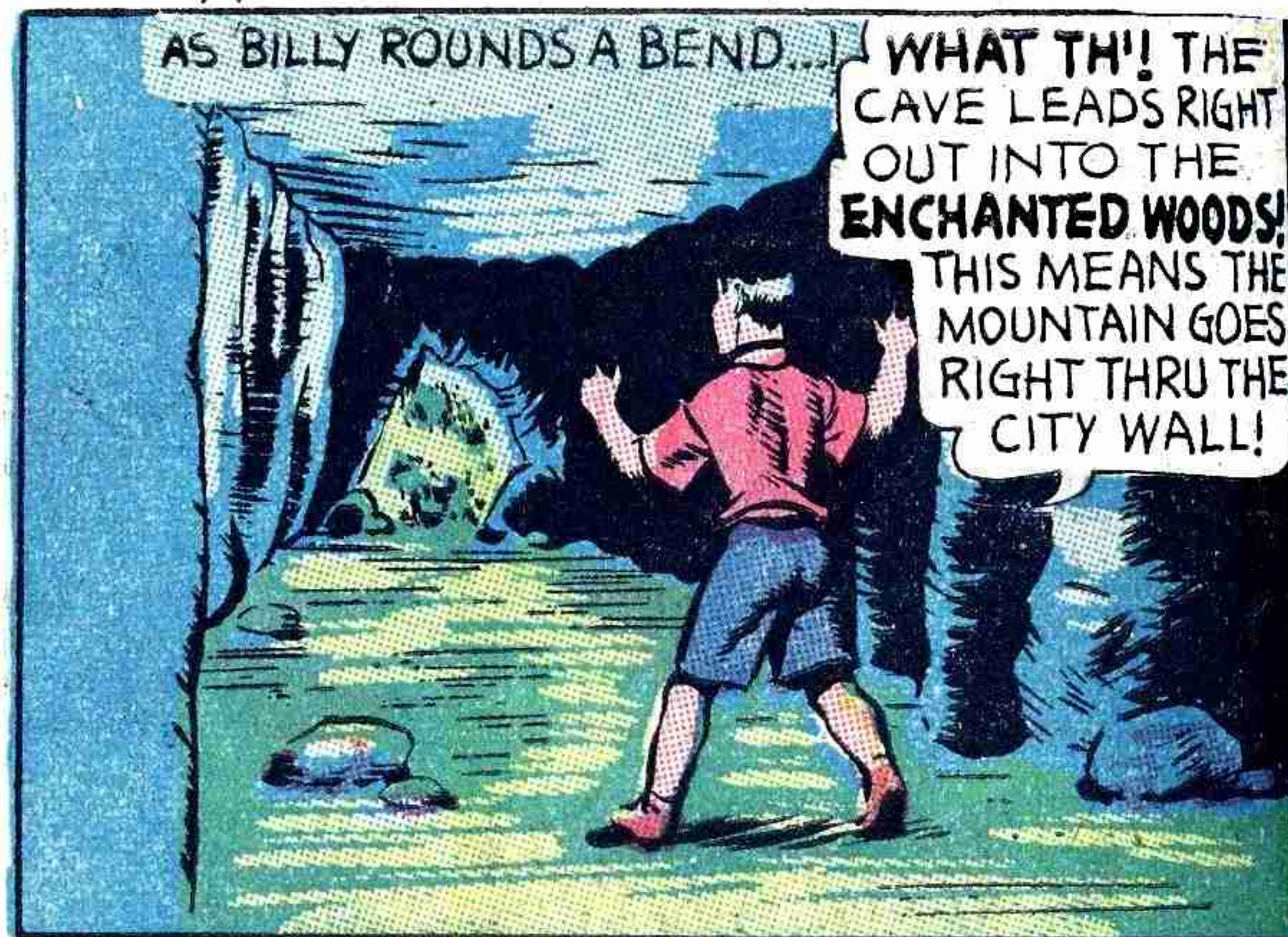






YOU'LL BE
KILLED!
COME
BACK!

BERNARD!
MILTON!



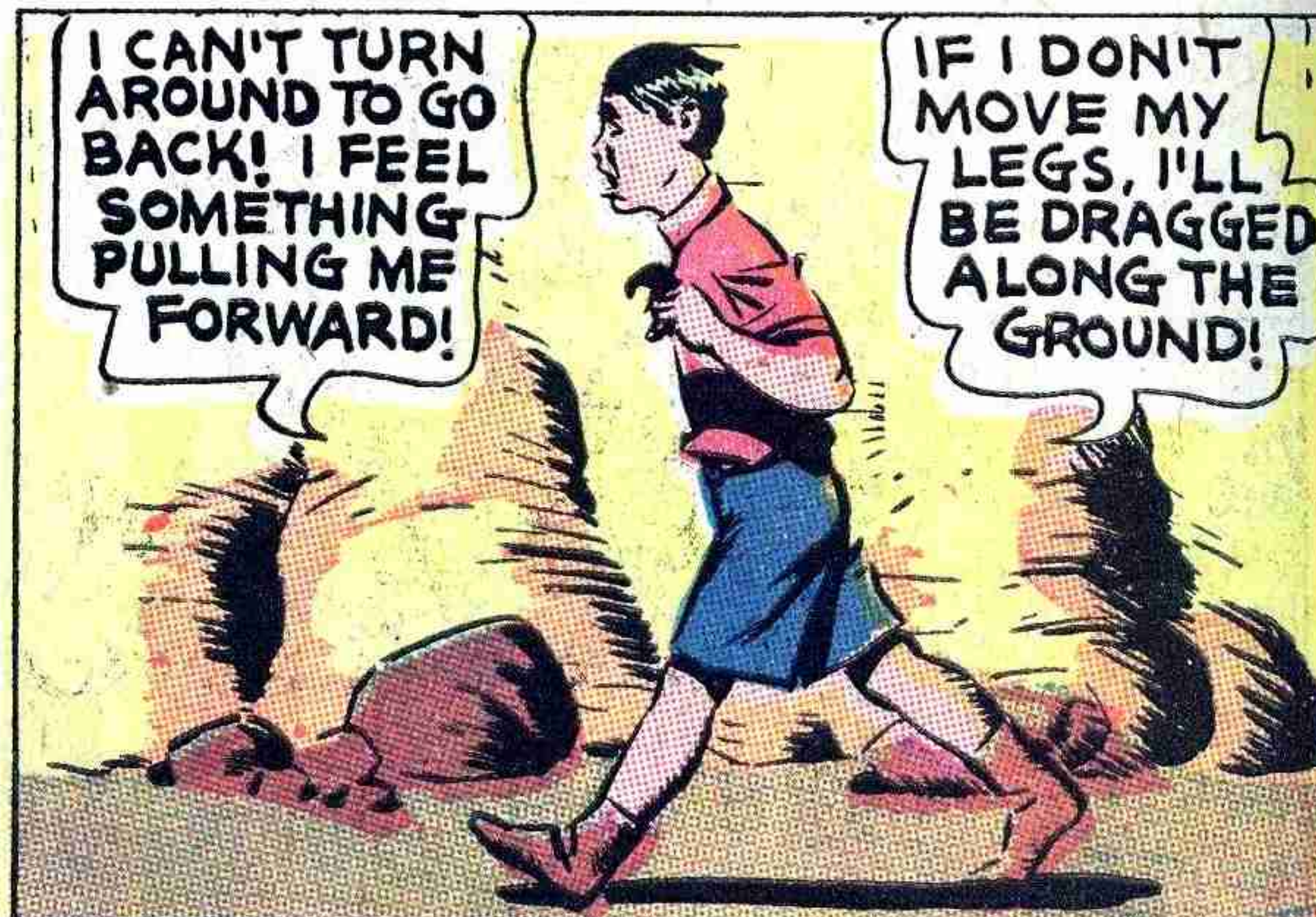
AS BILLY ROUNDS A BEND...

WHAT TH! THE
CAVE LEADS RIGHT
OUT INTO THE
ENCHANTED WOODS!
THIS MEANS THE
MOUNTAIN GOES
RIGHT THRU THE
CITY WALL!



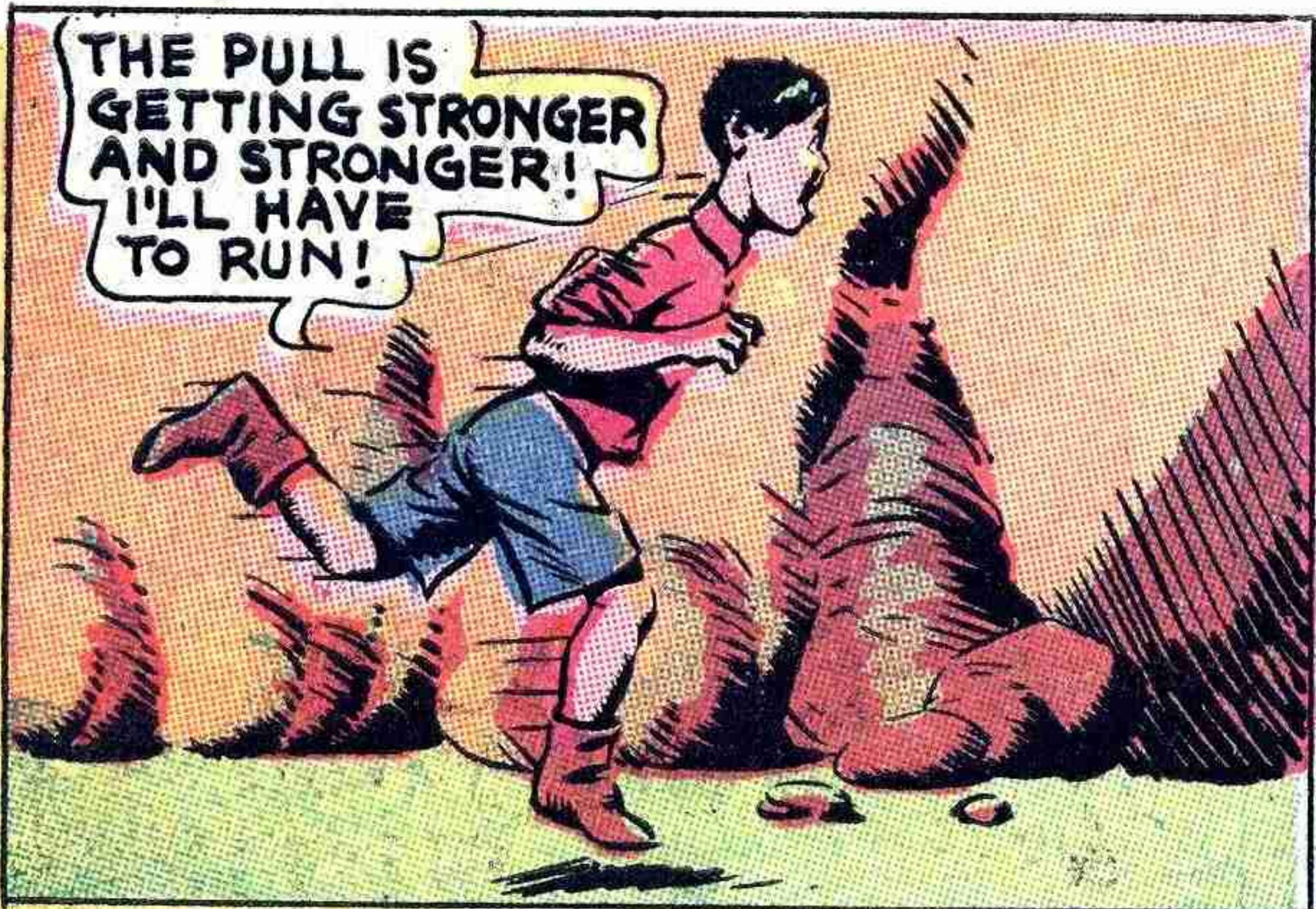
BUT WHERE IS
BERNARD AND
MILTON? IN THE
ENCHANTED
WOODS? WHERE
ELSE CAN THEY
BE? SOME
ANIMAL MUST
HAVE BEEN
IN THE CAVE
AND HAS
CARRIED
THEM OFF!

MAYBE THERE'S
STILL A CHANCE
TO SAVE THEM—
I'LL RUN BACK
AND GET HELP!
WHAT TH! OH!



I CAN'T TURN
AROUND TO GO
BACK! I FEEL
SOMETHING
PULLING ME
FORWARD!

IF I DON'T
MOVE MY
LEGS, I'LL
BE DRAGGED
ALONG THE
GROUND!



THE PULL IS
GETTING STRONGER
AND STRONGER!
I'LL HAVE
TO RUN!



I'M GOING LIKE THE WIND!
I CAN'T KEEP MY LEGS
ON THE GROUND!



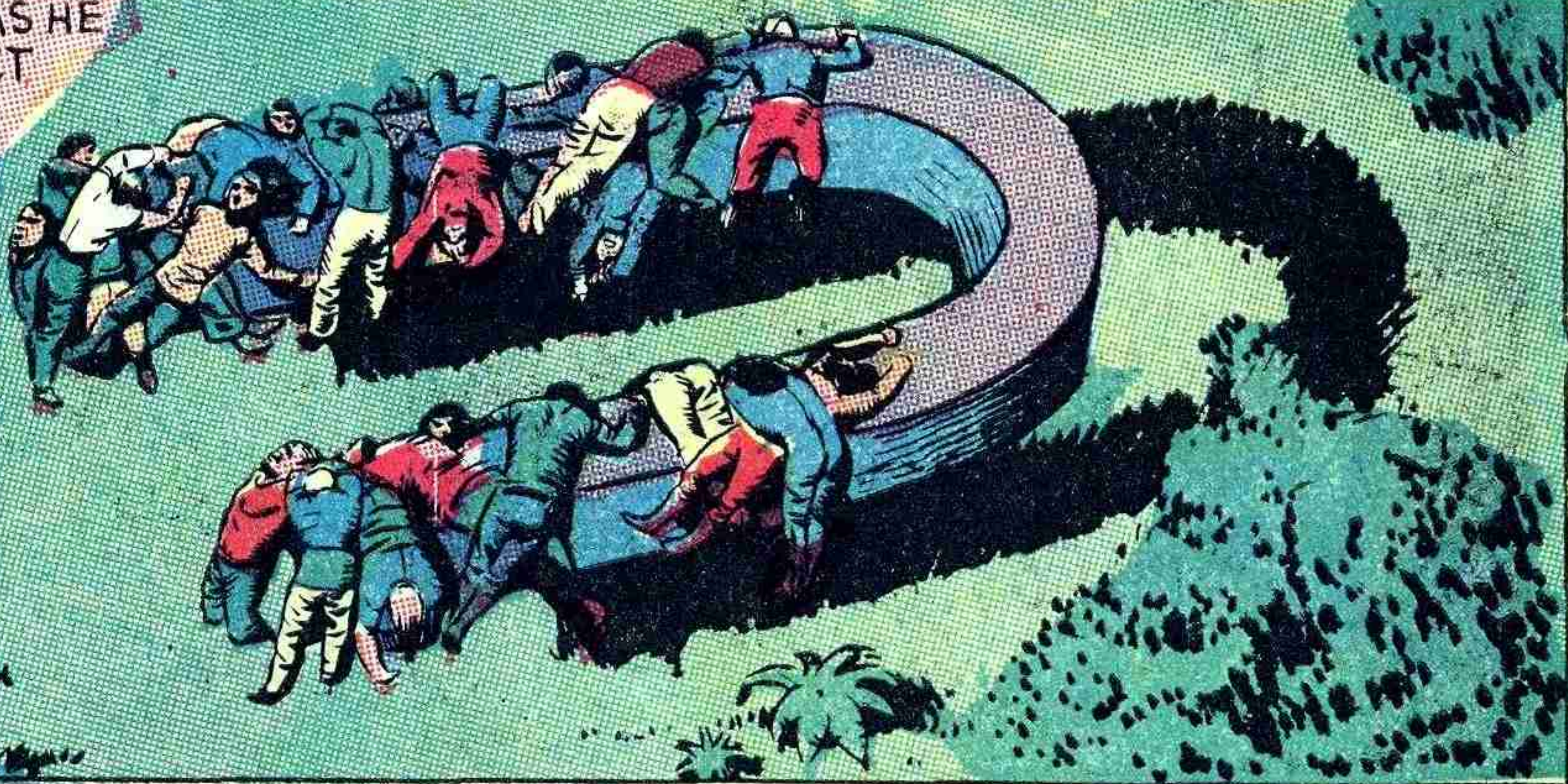
BILLY SHOOTS
OUT OF THE
CAVERN
INTO THE
ENCHANTED
WOODS!



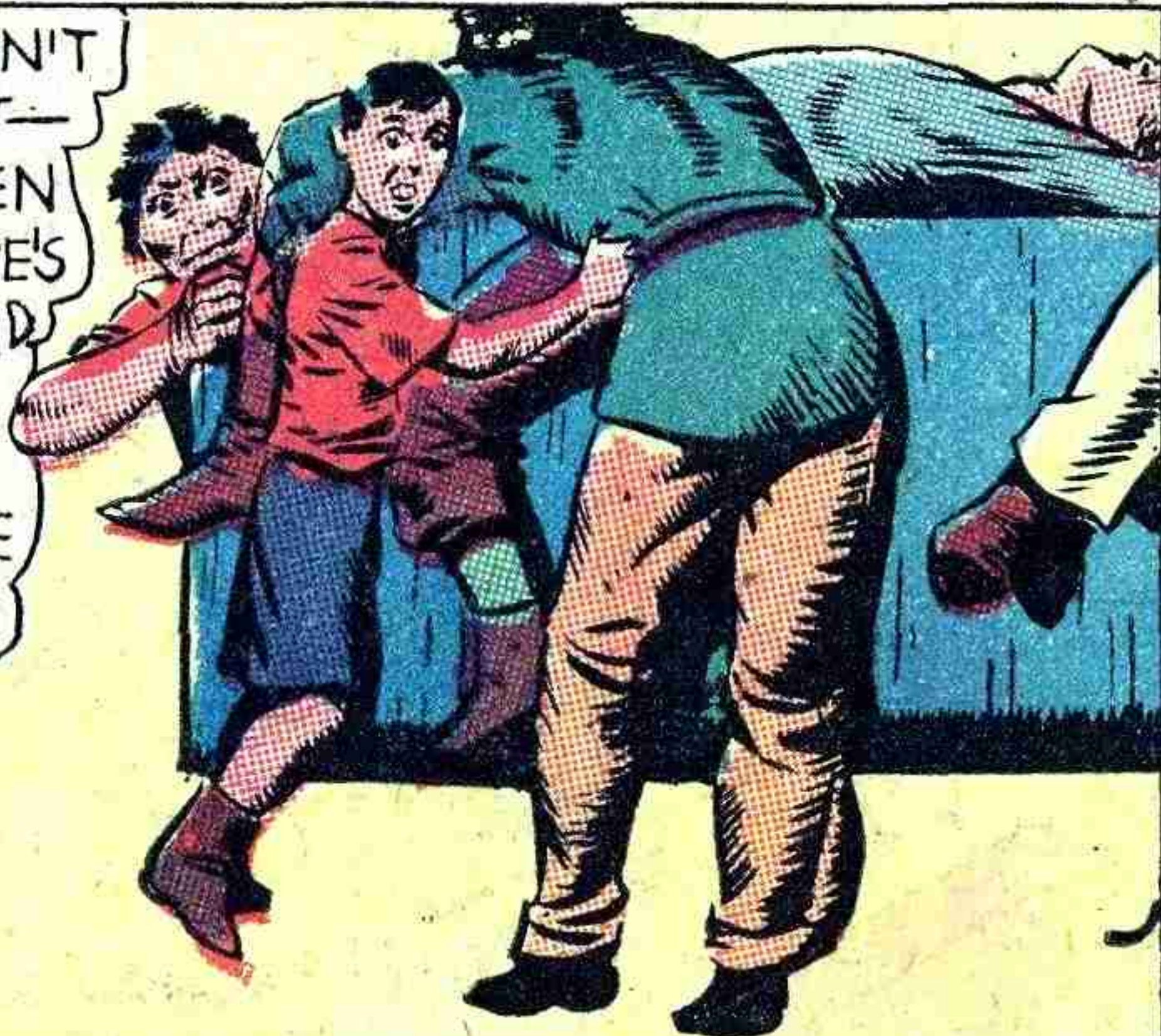
THAT THING HANGING
IN THE AIR—I'M SHOOTING
STRAIGHT INTO IT!

BILLY'S HEART SKIPS A BEAT AS HE MAKES OUT THE GIANT OBJECT BEFORE HIM—A MAGNET OF ENORMOUS SIZE SUSPENDED IN SPACE!! HE SMASHES INTO IT WITH TERRIFIC VIOLENCE!

OOH!

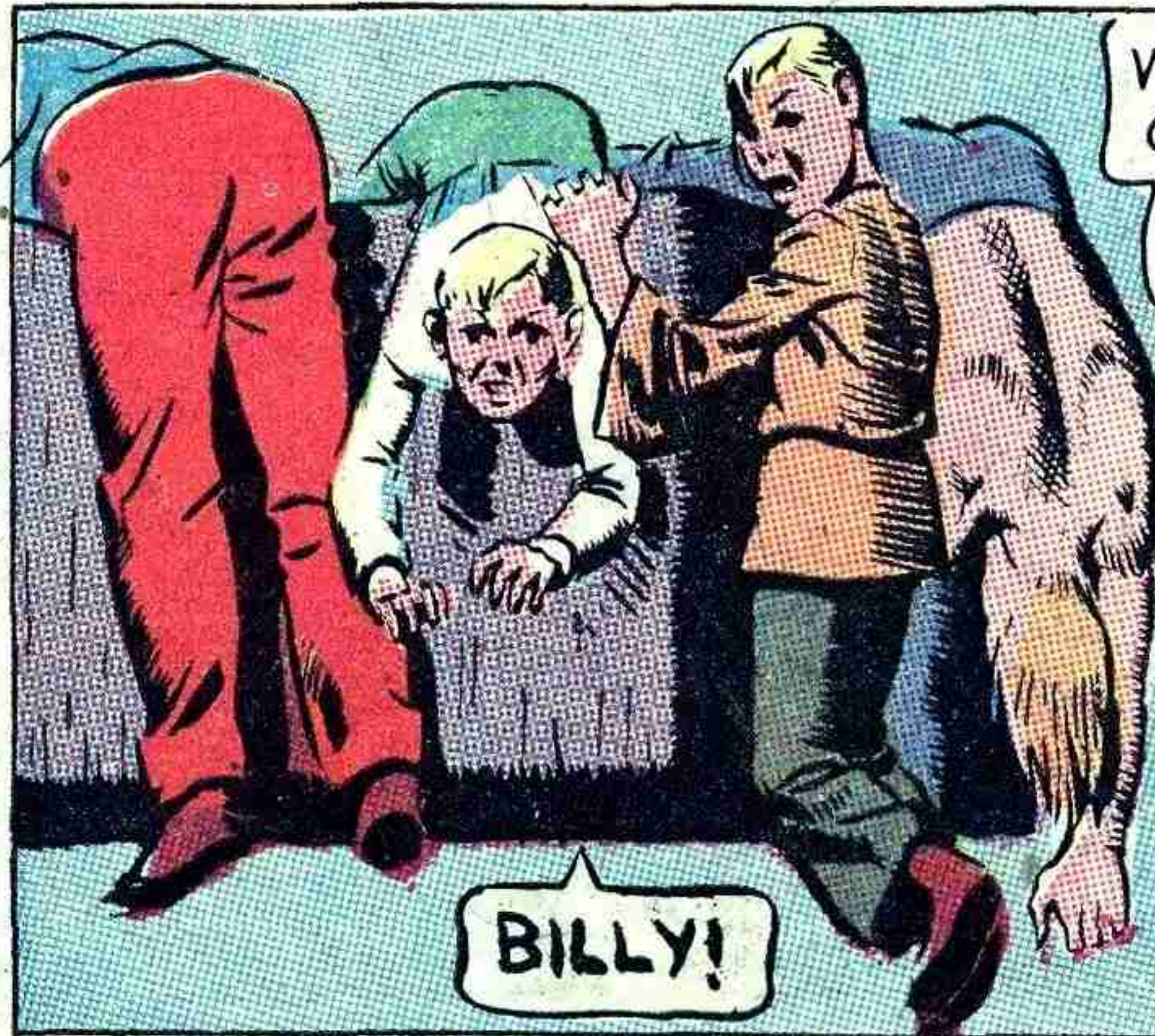


WOW! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT—I'M NOT EVEN HURT! THERE'S BERNARD AND MILTON ON THE OTHER END OF THE MAGNET!



WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO US?

BILLY!



AT THIS MOMENT, A GIANT APPEARS ON THE SCENE!

AH, MY HUMAN MAGNET HAS SOME MORE FOOD FOR ME!



INTO MY BAG YOU GO, YOU DELICIOUS MORSELS!

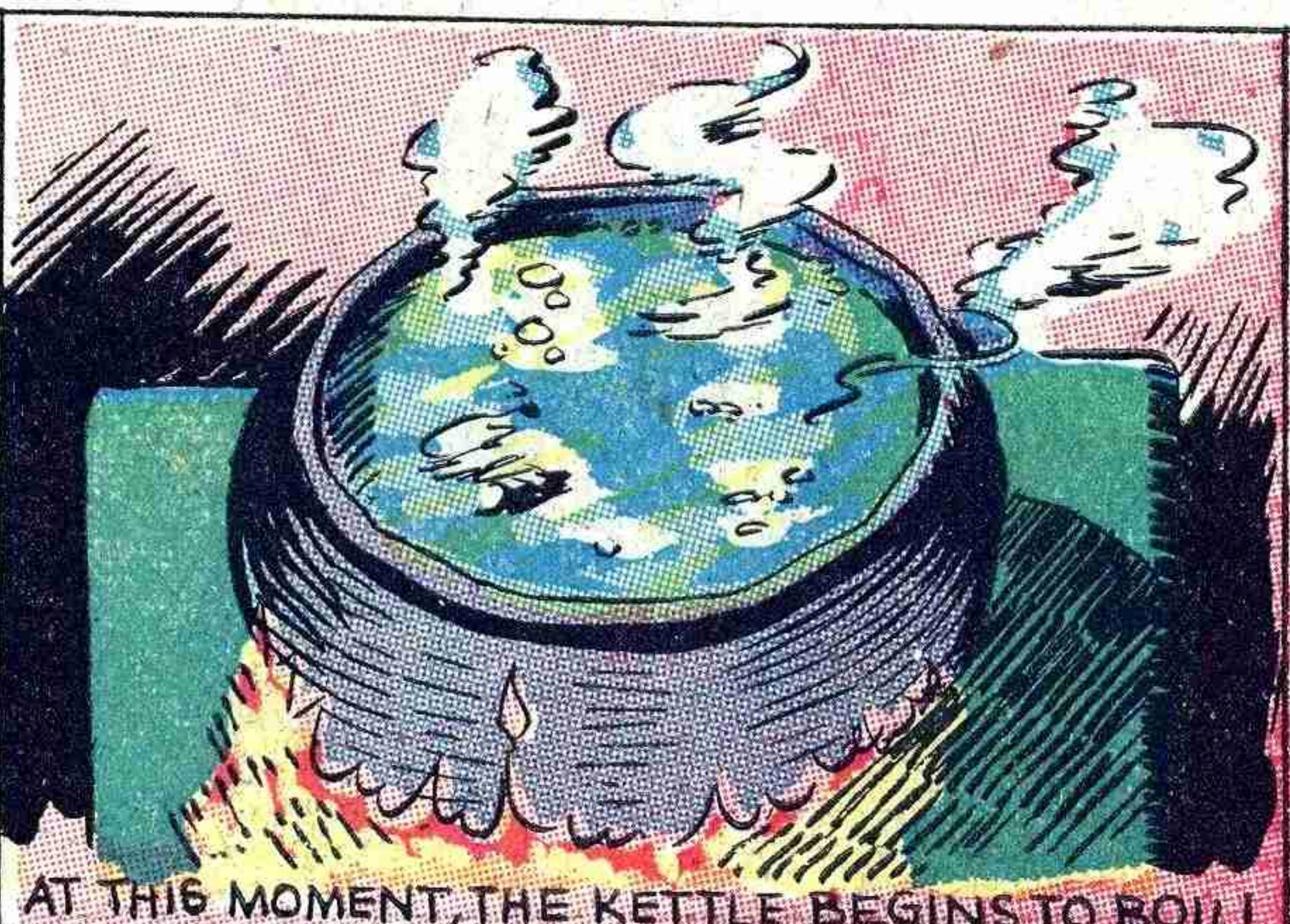
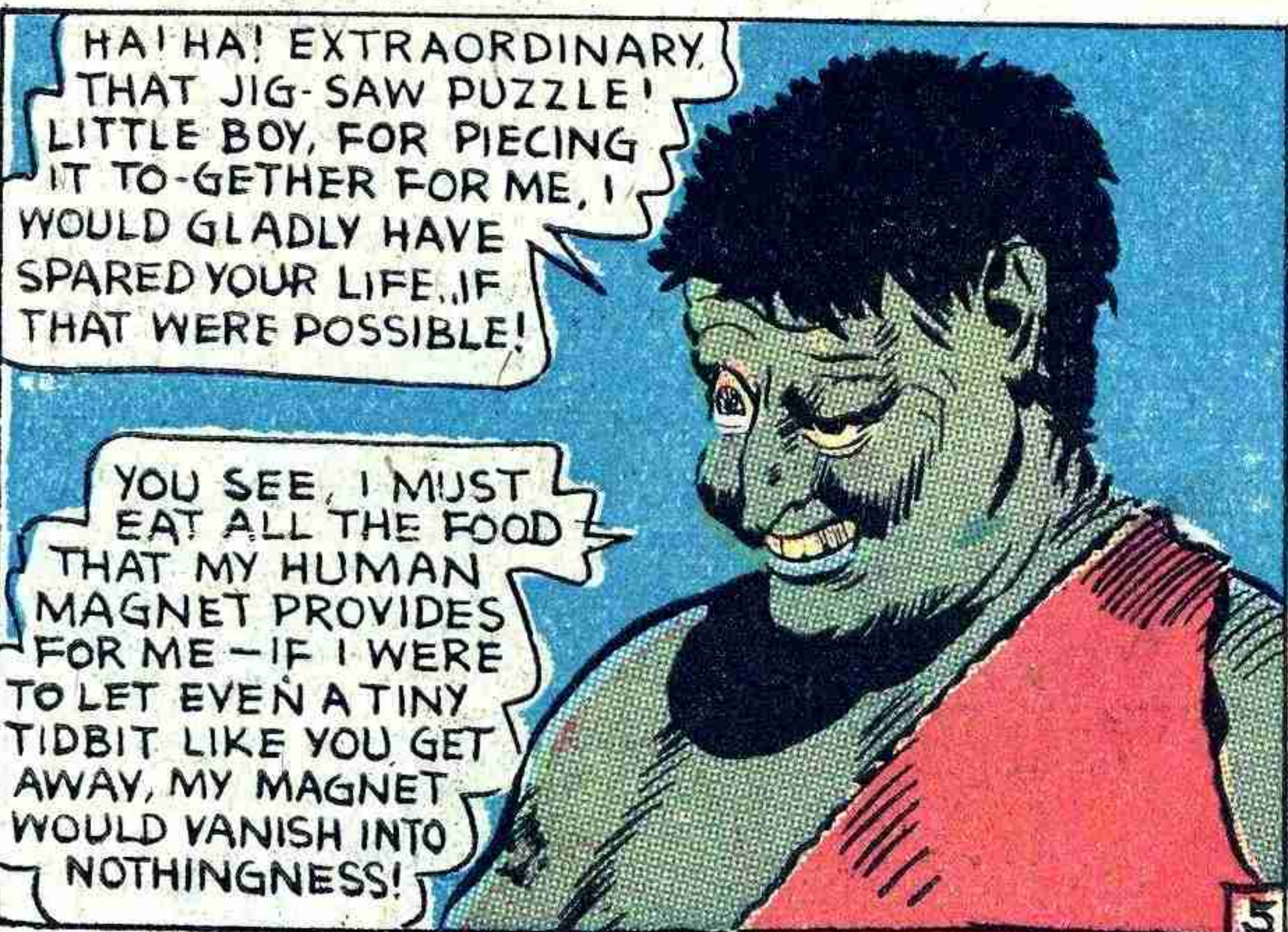
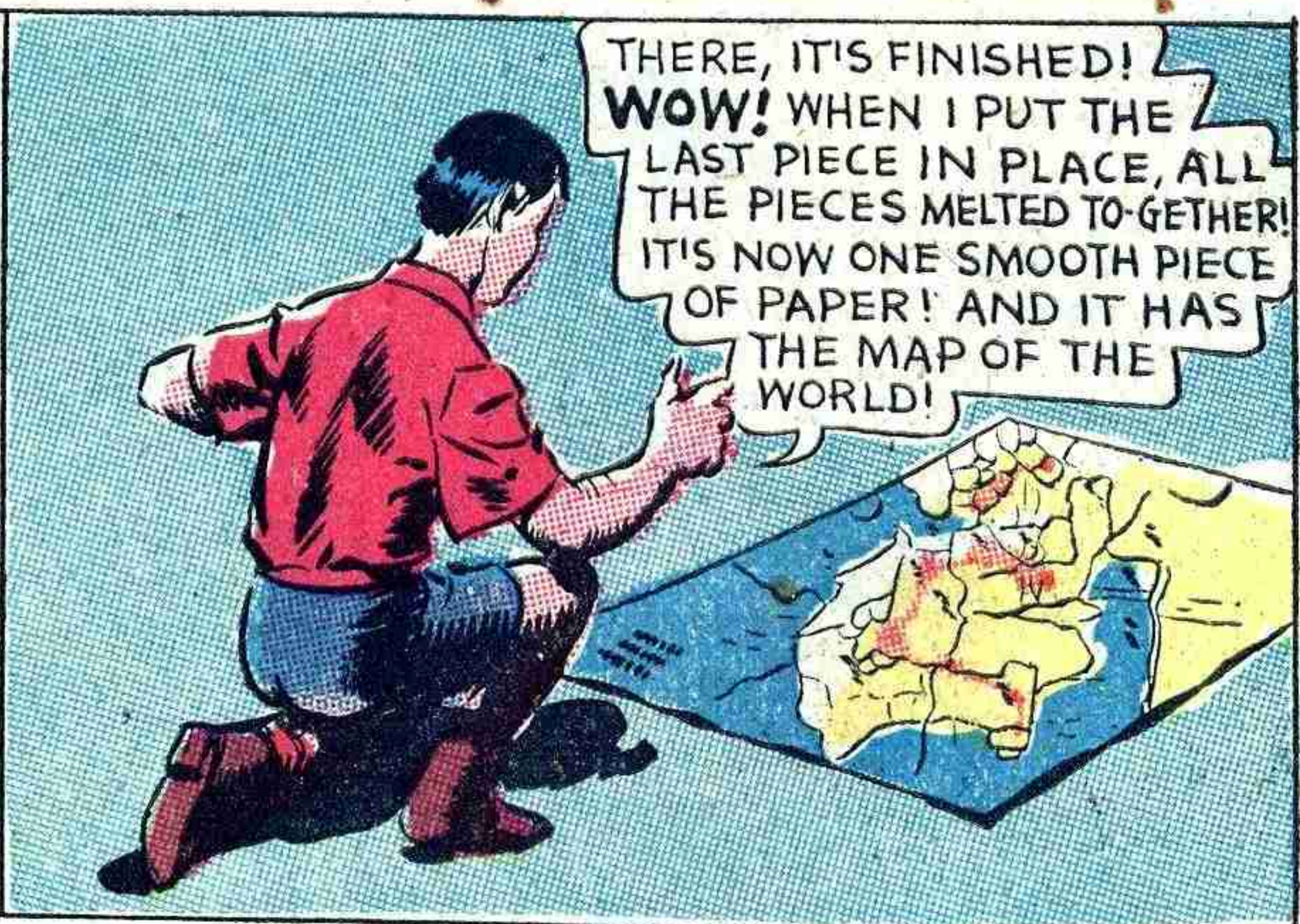
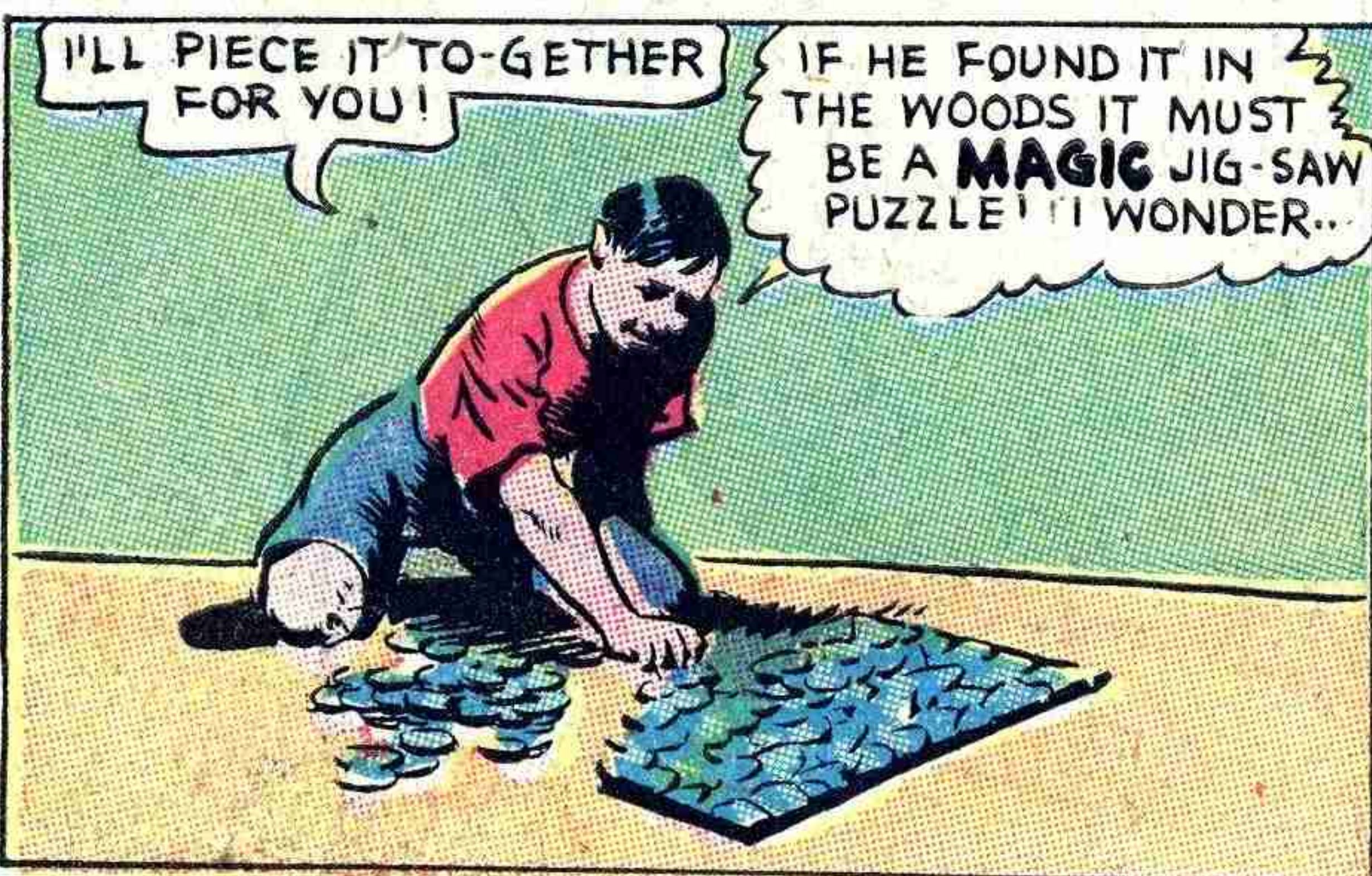
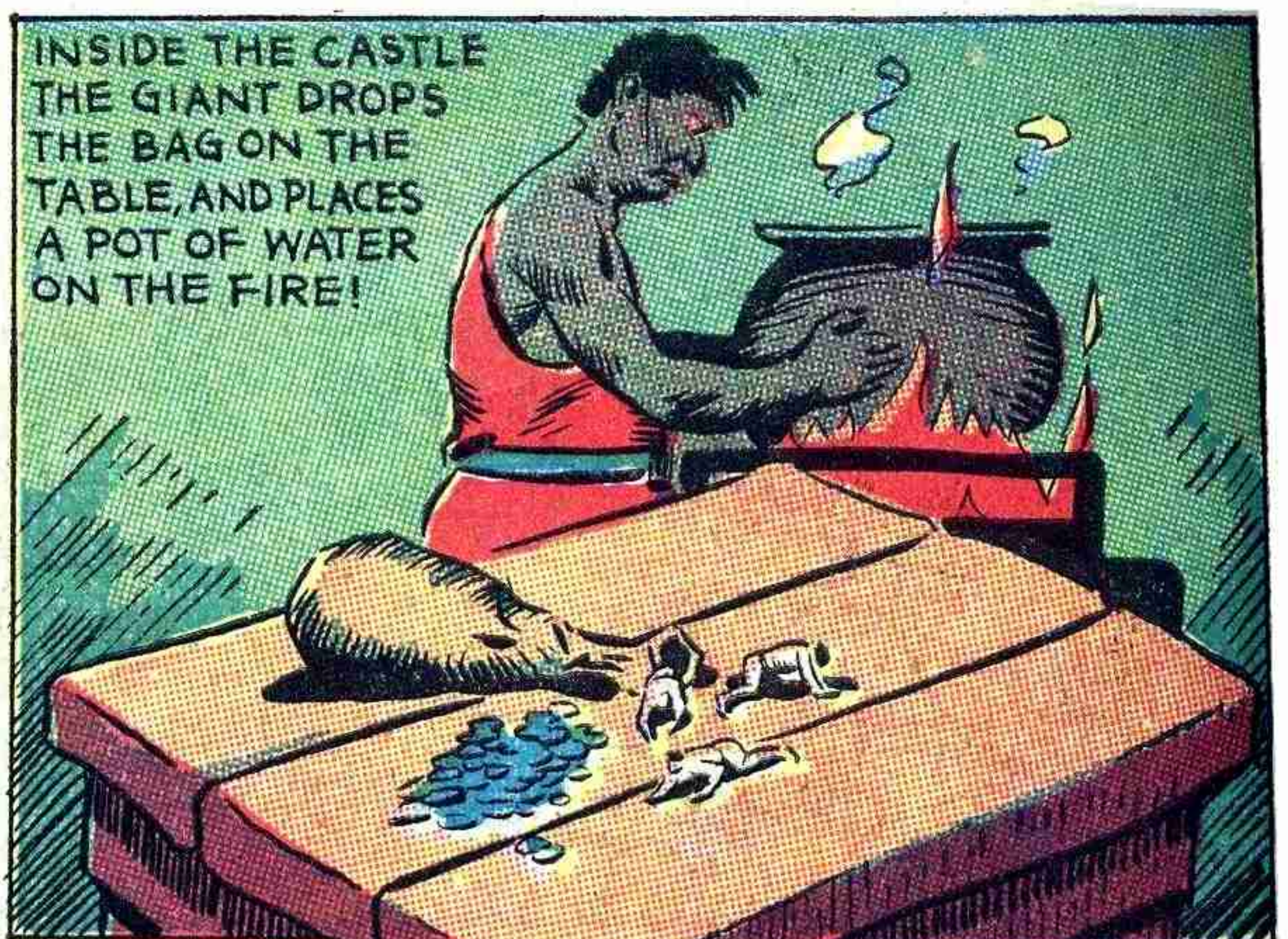
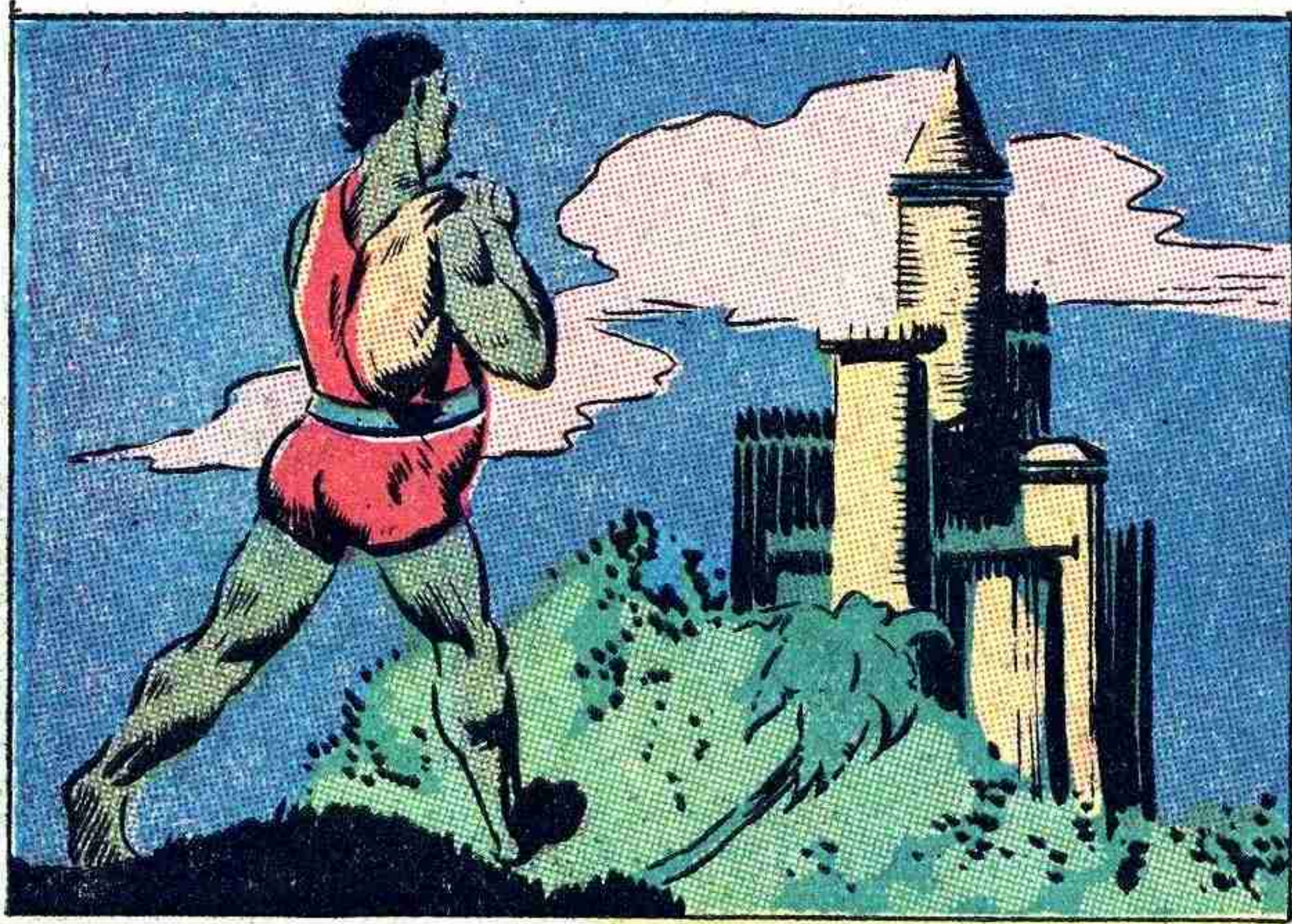
AAH!

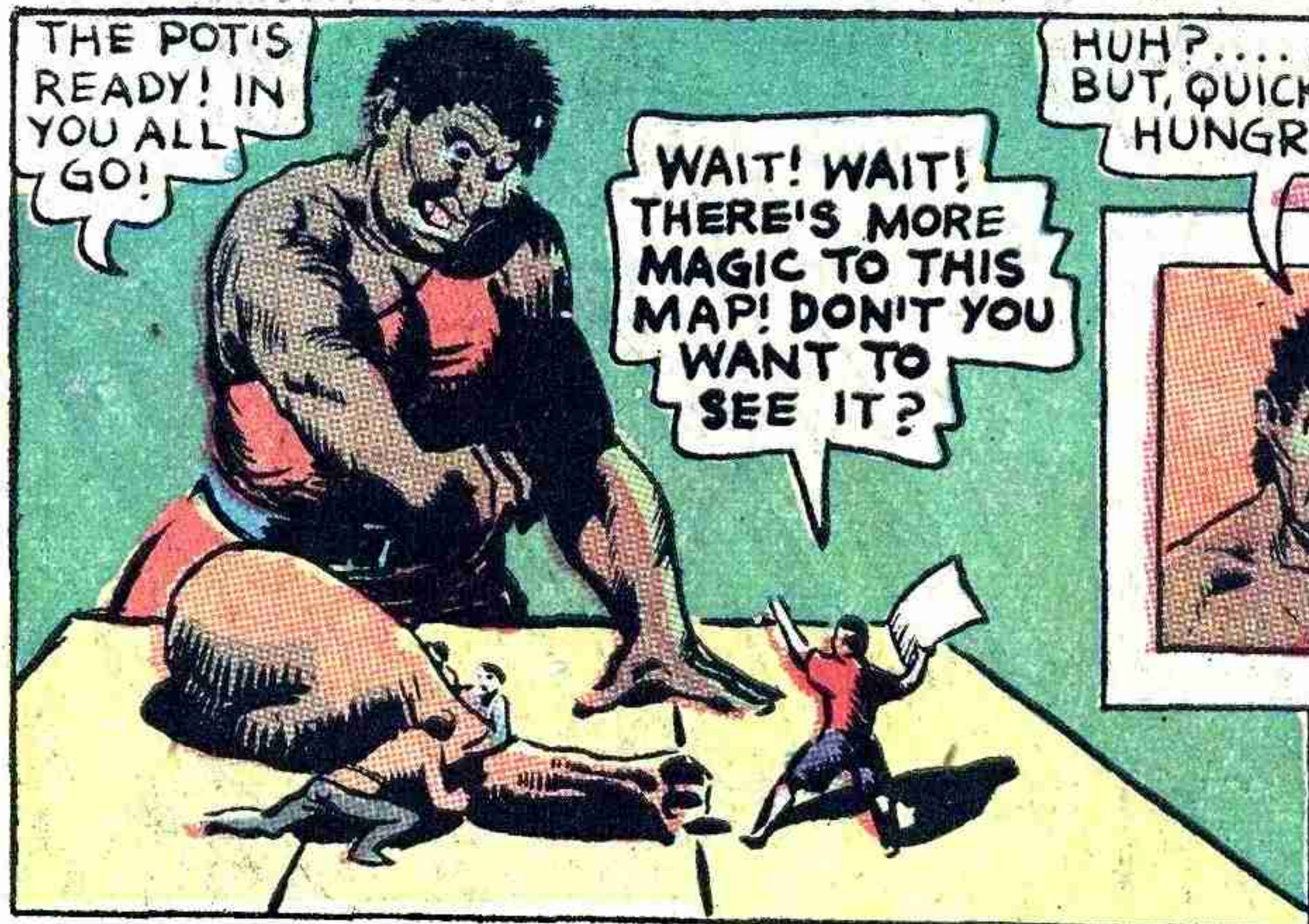
OOH!



AFTER STRIPPING IT CLEAN, THE GIANT LEAVES HIS MEAL PROVIDER AS IT WAS AND GOES OFF INTO THE FOREST'S DEPTHS!







WAIT! WAIT!
THERE'S MORE
MAGIC TO THIS
MAP! DON'T YOU
WANT TO
SEE IT?

HUH?... ALL RIGHT!
BUT, QUICK! I'M
HUNGRY!



BILLY PLACES HIS HAND ON THE BAG
AND....

MILTON! BERNARD!
EVERYBODY! PLACE YOUR
HANDS ON MY ARMS!
DON'T ASK
QUESTIONS!

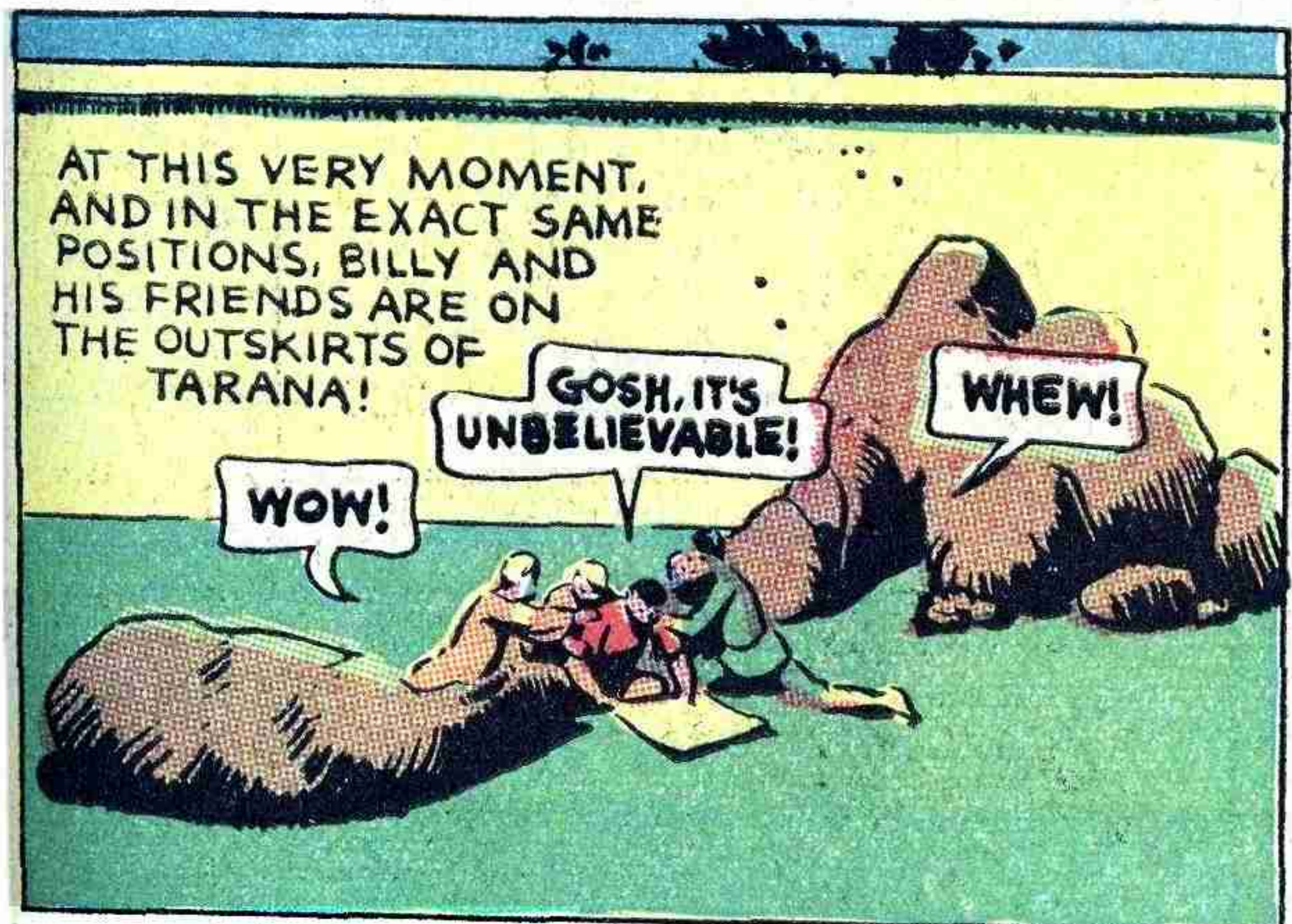


HERE'S THE CITY —
THE EDGE OF TARANA!
LISTEN, DUMB GIANT—
I CAN GO ANYPLACE IN THE
WORLD BY SIMPLY TOUCHING
THAT PARTICULAR PLACE
ON THIS MAP WITH
MY INDEX
FINGER—
LIKE THIS!

AND ANYTHING
TOUCHING MY
ARMS GOES
WITH ME!



WH—!! GONE!



AT THIS VERY MOMENT,
AND IN THE EXACT SAME
POSITIONS, BILLY AND
HIS FRIENDS ARE ON
THE OUTSKIRTS OF
TARANA!

WOW!

GOSH, IT'S
UNBELIEVABLE!

WHEW!



BILLY, WE'LL NEVER
FORGET YOU AS LONG
AS WE LIVE! YOU SAVED
US FROM A TERRIBLE
DEATH!

GEE, IF NOT
FOR THIS
WONDERFUL
MAP!!!!



WHEN BILLY, BERNARD AND MILTON ARE ONCE
AGAIN ALONE....

BILLY,
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?

INTO THE CAVE AGAIN—
WE NEVER DID GET OUR
BASE-BALL
BACK!

BUT--
THE
MAGNET!

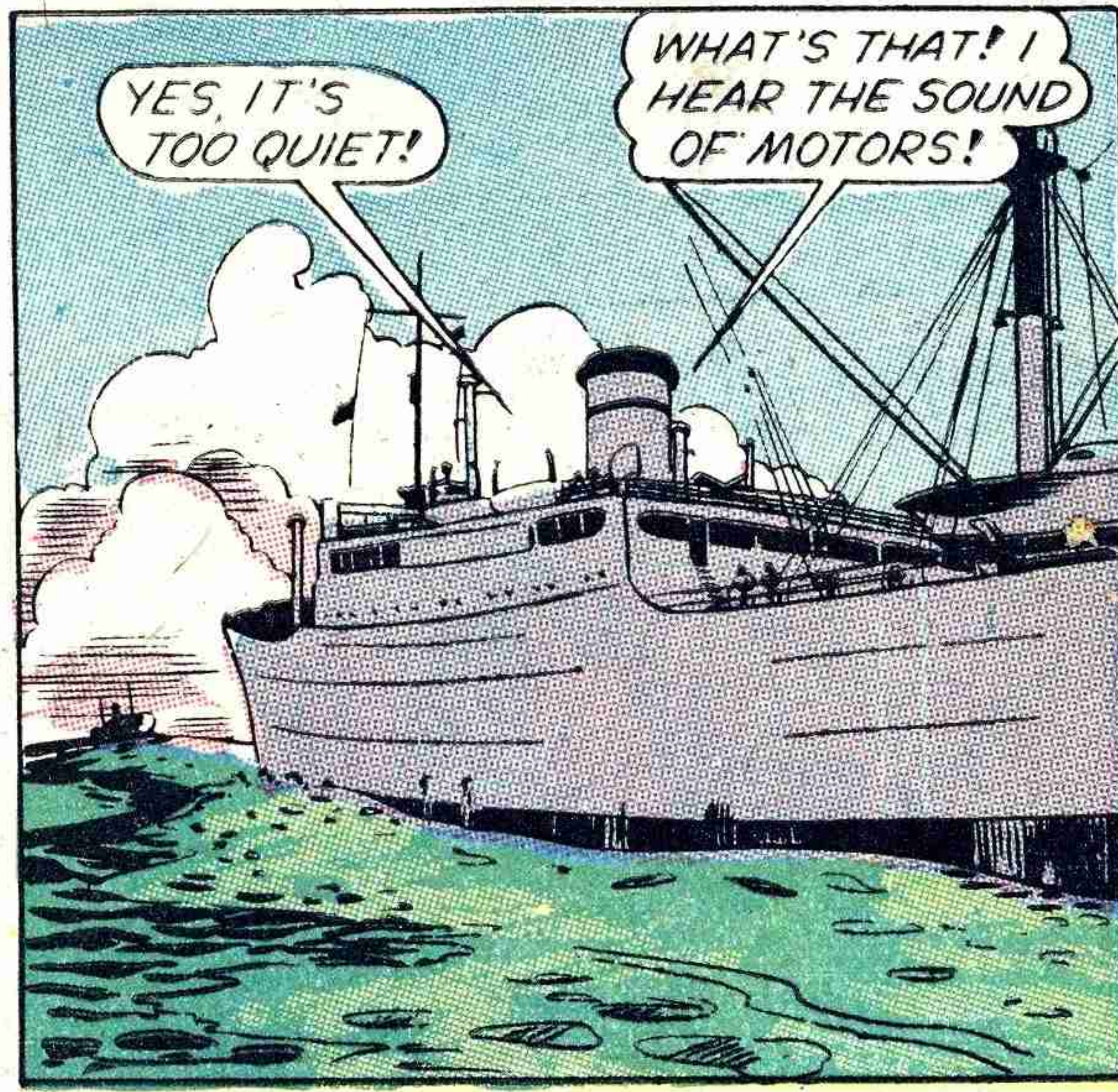
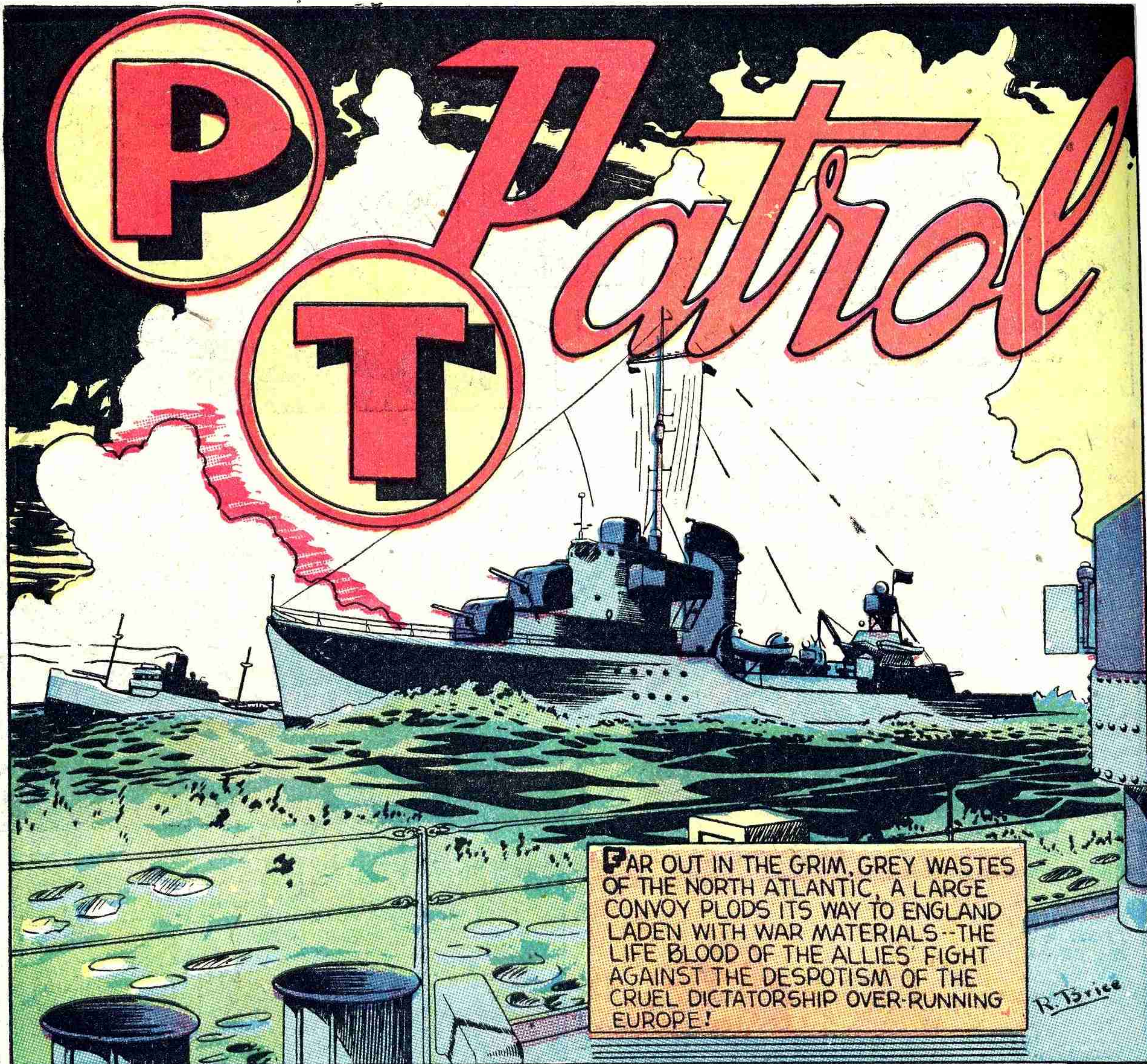


IN A FEW SECONDS
BILLY IS BACK...

THE GIANT SAID
THE HUMAN MAGNET
WOULD VANISH
INTO NOTHINGNESS
IF ANY OF THE
MAGNET VICTIMS
ESCAPED FROM
THE GIANT!

WAS THE GIANT
TELLING THE TRUTH?
WELL, HERE'S THE
BALL!

ANOTHER
STORY
NEXT
MONTH!



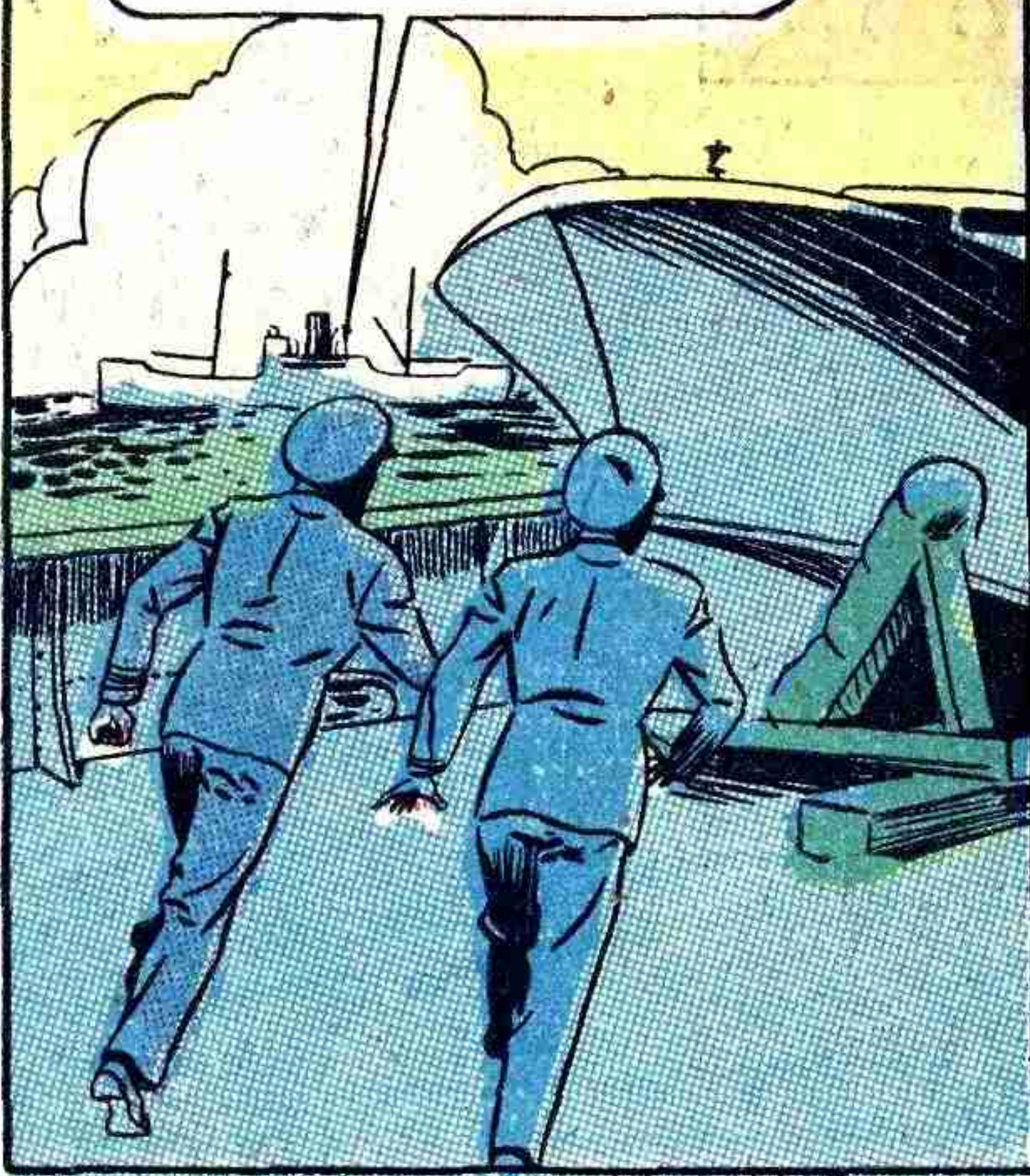
△ DEADLY MENACE DROPS OUT OF THE CLOUDS!

THERE IT IS--A PLANE!

YOU'RE RIGHT! AND IT'S A JERRY!



HOW IN THUNDER DID IT GET PAST OUR PATROL? C'MON!



THE ENEMY PLANE DARTS OVER THE CONVOY AND CIRCLES BACK INTO A CLOUD BANK!



INSIDE THE MACHINE GUN TURRET OF THE PT BOAT!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT--WE DIDN'T EVEN GET A CRACK AT THEM!



THAT MEANS EITHER A RAIDER OR A PLANE CARRIER IS NEAR--HE'LL BE BACK, BUT NOT ALONE!

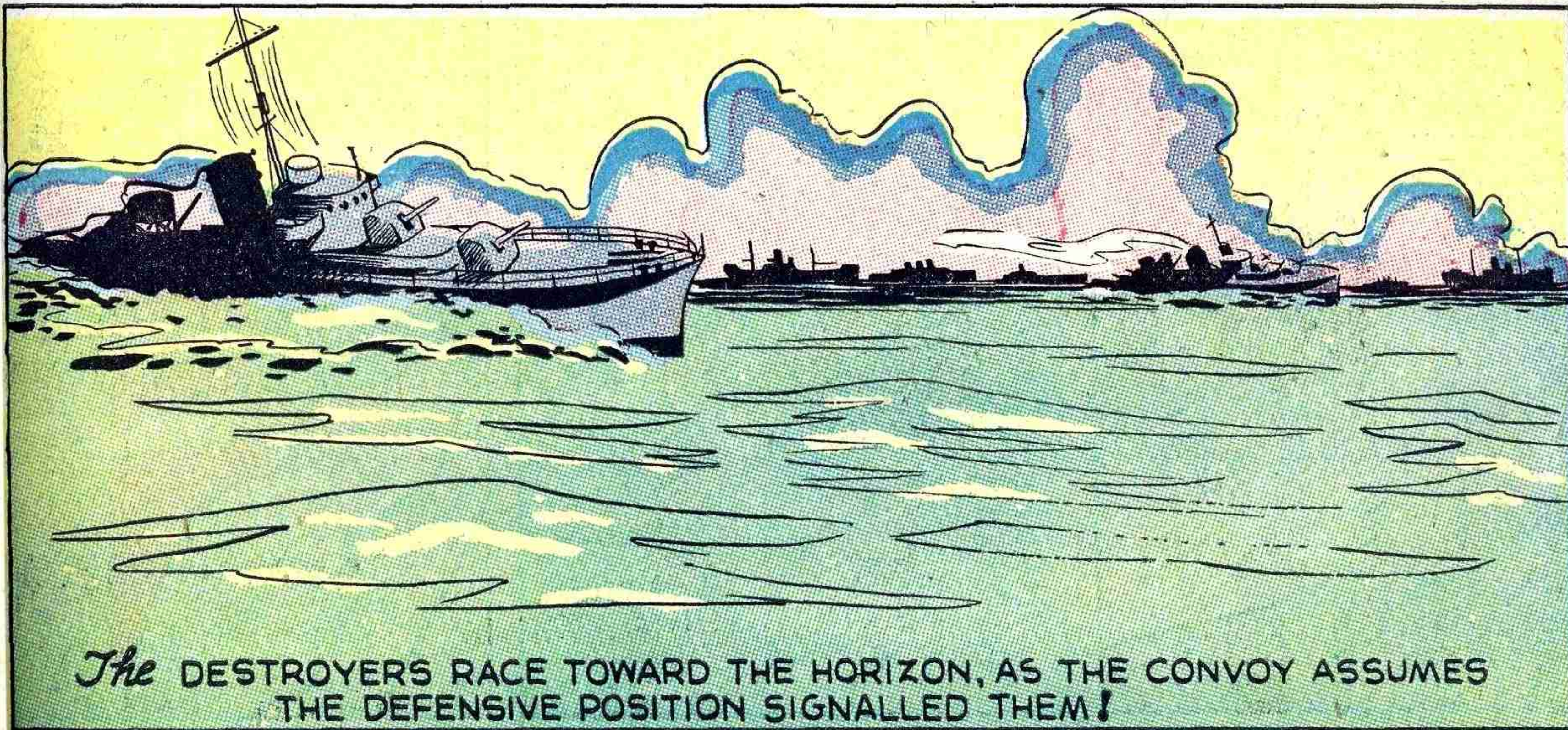


WE'RE IN FOR A BIT OF TROUBLE SIR--IT LOOKS LIKE A COMMERCE RAIDER!

SIGNAL THE CONVOY TO POSITION "R"!

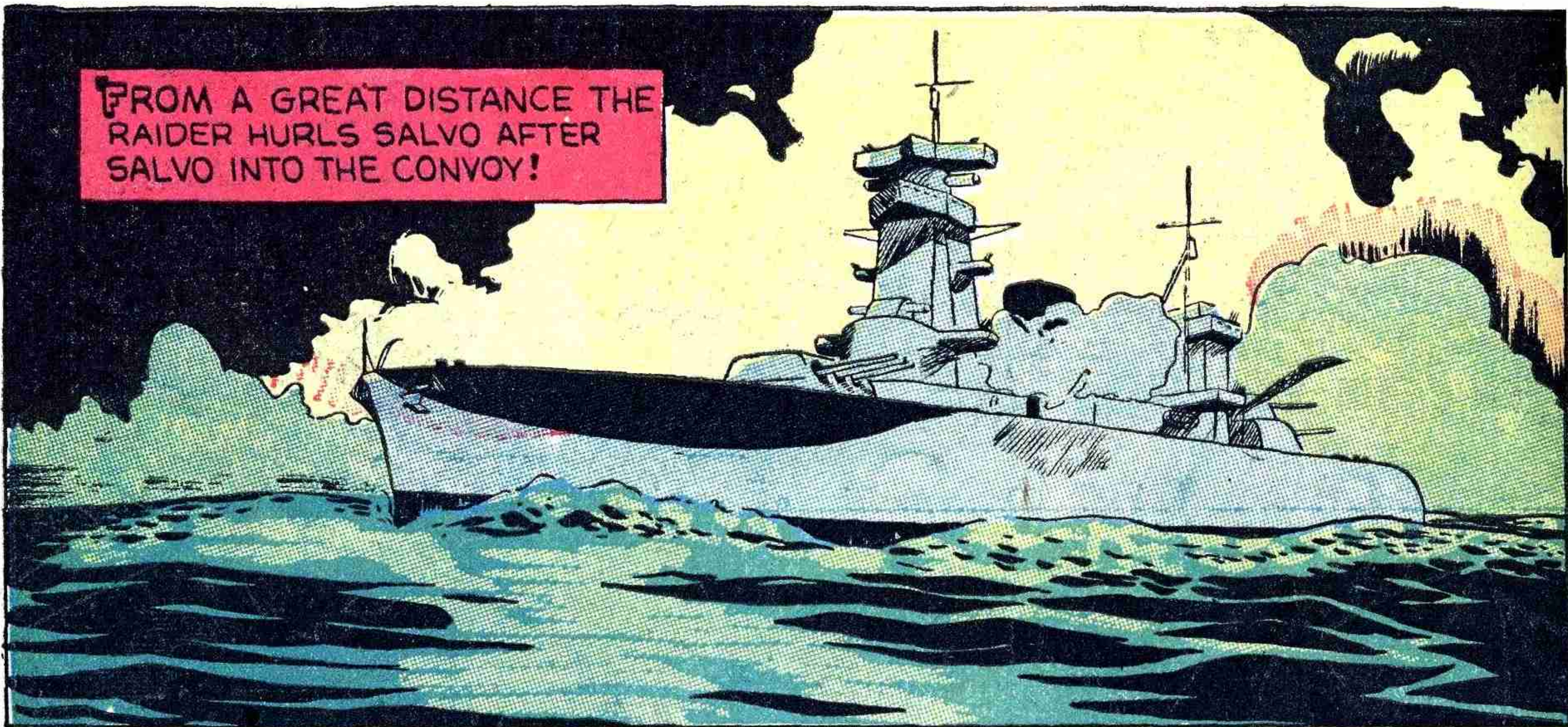


ON THE DESTROYER...



The DESTROYERS RACE TOWARD THE HORIZON, AS THE CONVOY ASSUMES THE DEFENSIVE POSITION SIGNALLED THEM!

FROM A GREAT DISTANCE THE
RAIDER HURLS SALVO AFTER
SALVO INTO THE CONVOY!



WE'LL HAVE TO
CLOSE IN TO
FIRE OUR
TORPEDOES--
FULL SPEED
AHEAD!

AYE, AYE,
SIR!



ON THE BRIDGE OF THE
DESTROYER--

WE'VE GOT TO DRAW
AWAY FROM THE
MC FEE SO SHE
CAN GET IN CLOSE
WITH HER TORPEDOES!



THE DESTROYER
SHUDDERS AS AN 11"
SHELL MAKES A DIRECT
HIT ON THE FORWARD
TURRET!

FIRST BLOOD FOR
THE ENEMY--BUT
WE MUST KEEP
GOING!



AN ENEMY SHELL MAKES
A DIRECT HIT ON THE
DESTROYER!

THE DEWEY'S DOWN--
WE'VE GOT TO STOP
THAT RAIDER OR
THE CONVOY'S
FINISHED!





READY, CHUCK,
HE'S DIVING
AGAIN!

I'LL GET
HIM THIS
TIME!

The ENEMY PLANE DIVES
AT THE FREIGHTER CARRY-
ING THE P T BOATS...

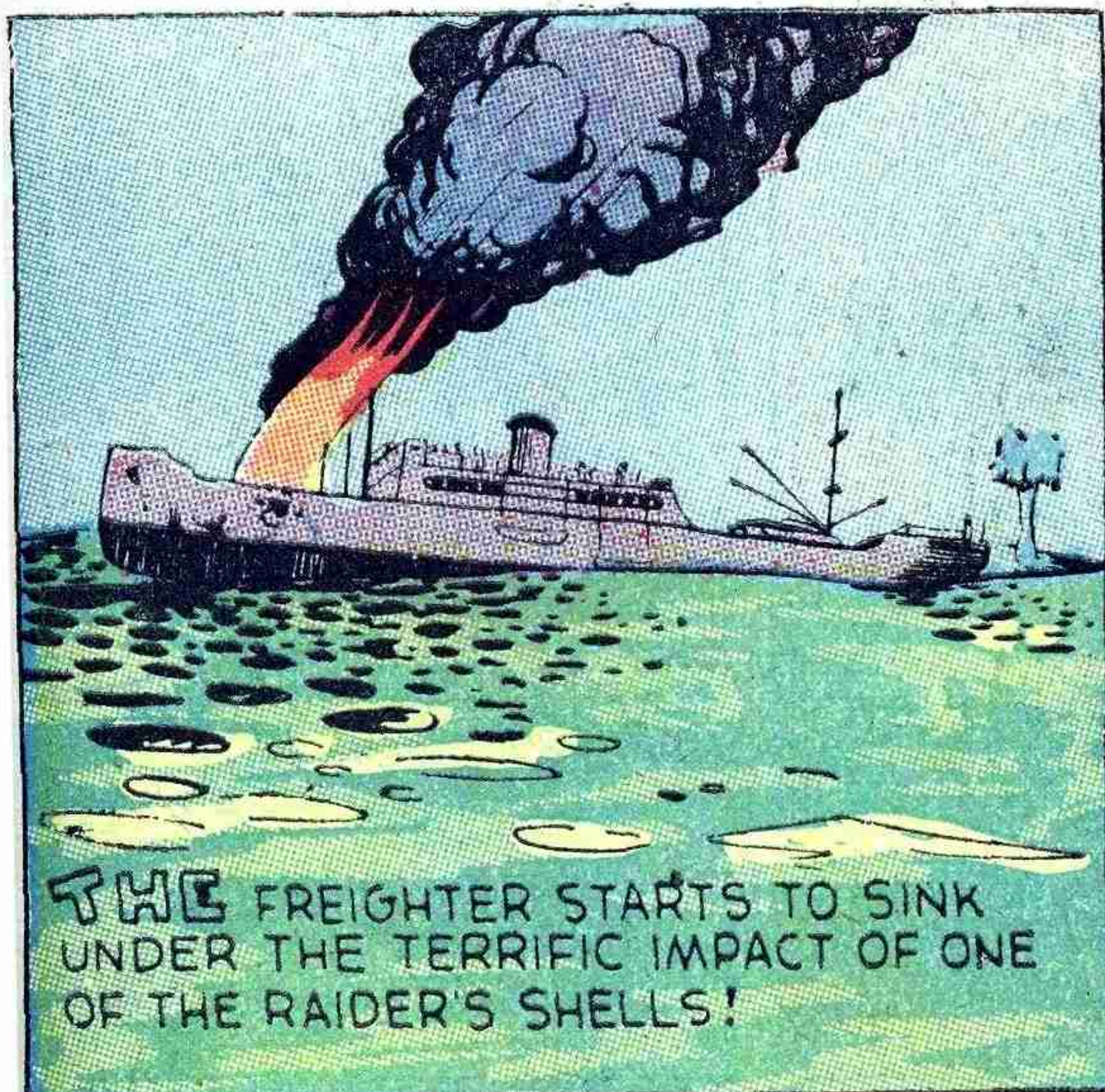


... BUT CHUCK'S DEADLY
GUNNING BRINGS THE NAZI
SPINNING INTO THE SEA!

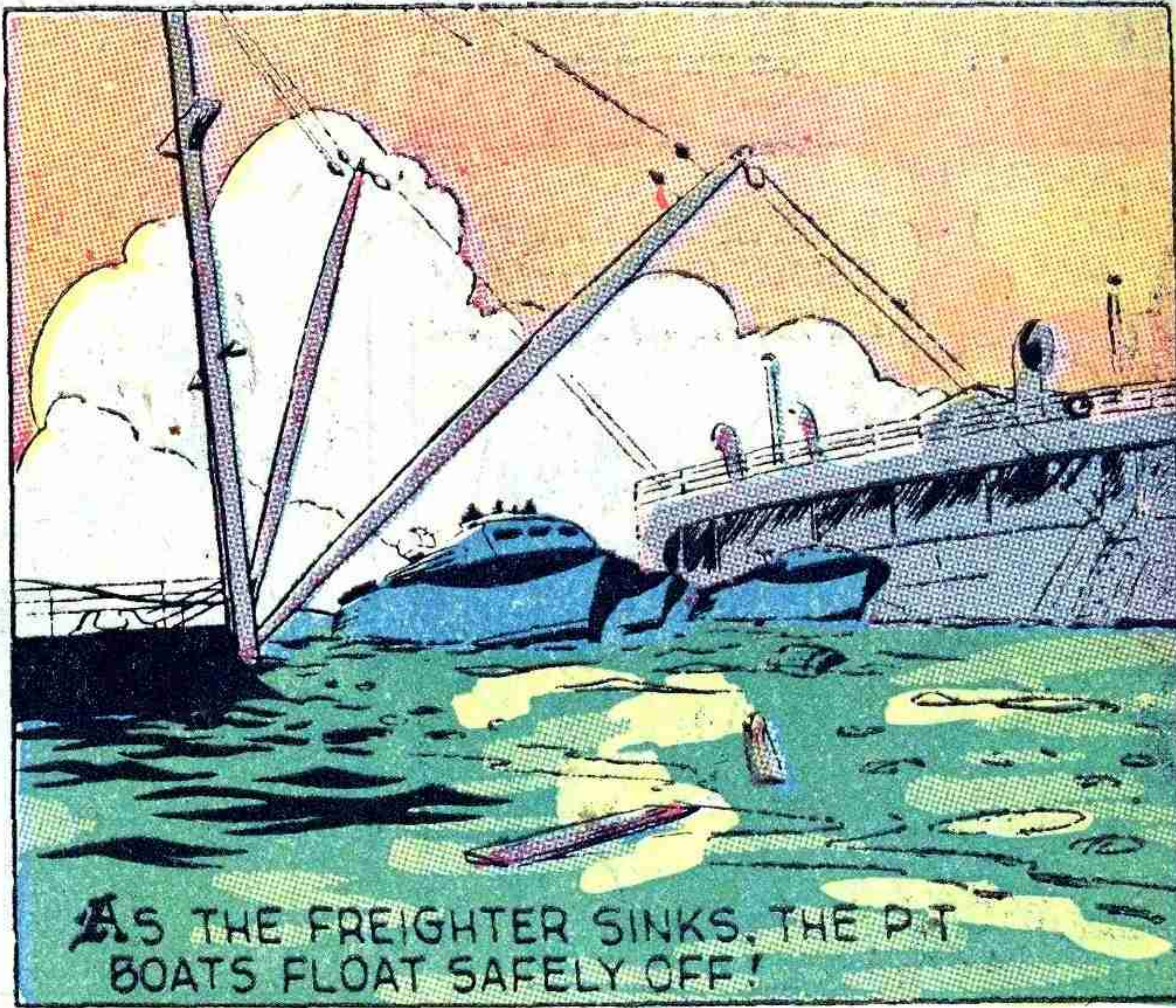


WOW! THAT
RAIDER'S SHELLS
ARE COMING
TOO CLOSE
FOR COMFORT!

YES, AND
THAT LAST
DESTROYER
IS TAKING
A TERRIFIC
BEATING!



THE FREIGHTER STARTS TO SINK
UNDER THE TERRIFIC IMPACT OF ONE
OF THE RAIDER'S SHELLS!



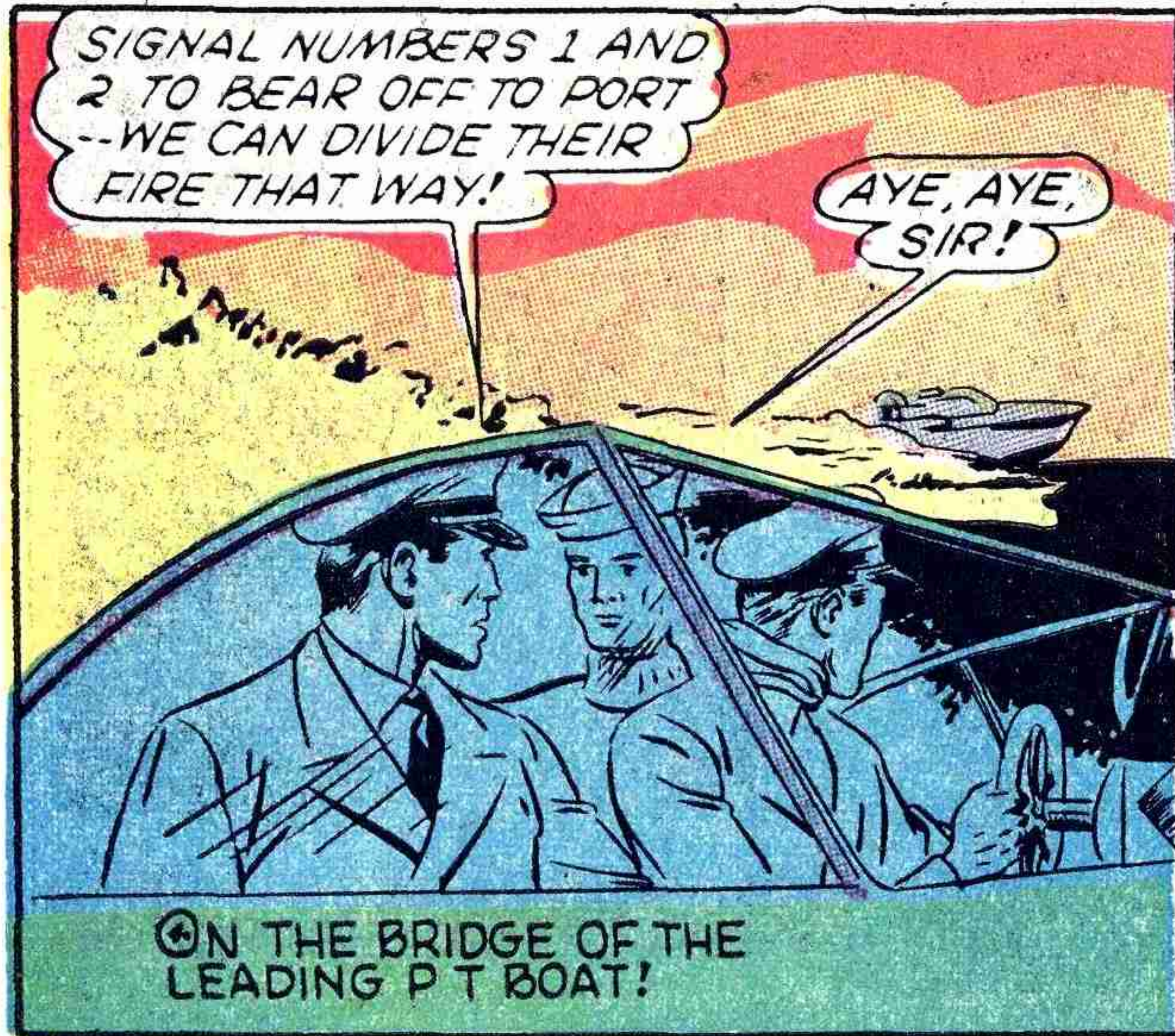
AS THE FREIGHTER SINKS, THE P T
BOATS FLOAT SAFELY OFF!



NOW WE CAN GIVE THE
RAIDERS SOME OF
THEIR OWN MEDICINE--
LET'S GO, BOYS!



UNNOTICED BY THE RAIDERS, THE P T BOATS SPEED ON
THEIR DEADLY MISSION!



SIGNAL NUMBERS 1 AND 2 TO BEAR OFF TO PORT --WE CAN DIVIDE THEIR FIRE THAT WAY!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

ON THE BRIDGE OF THE LEADING P T BOAT!



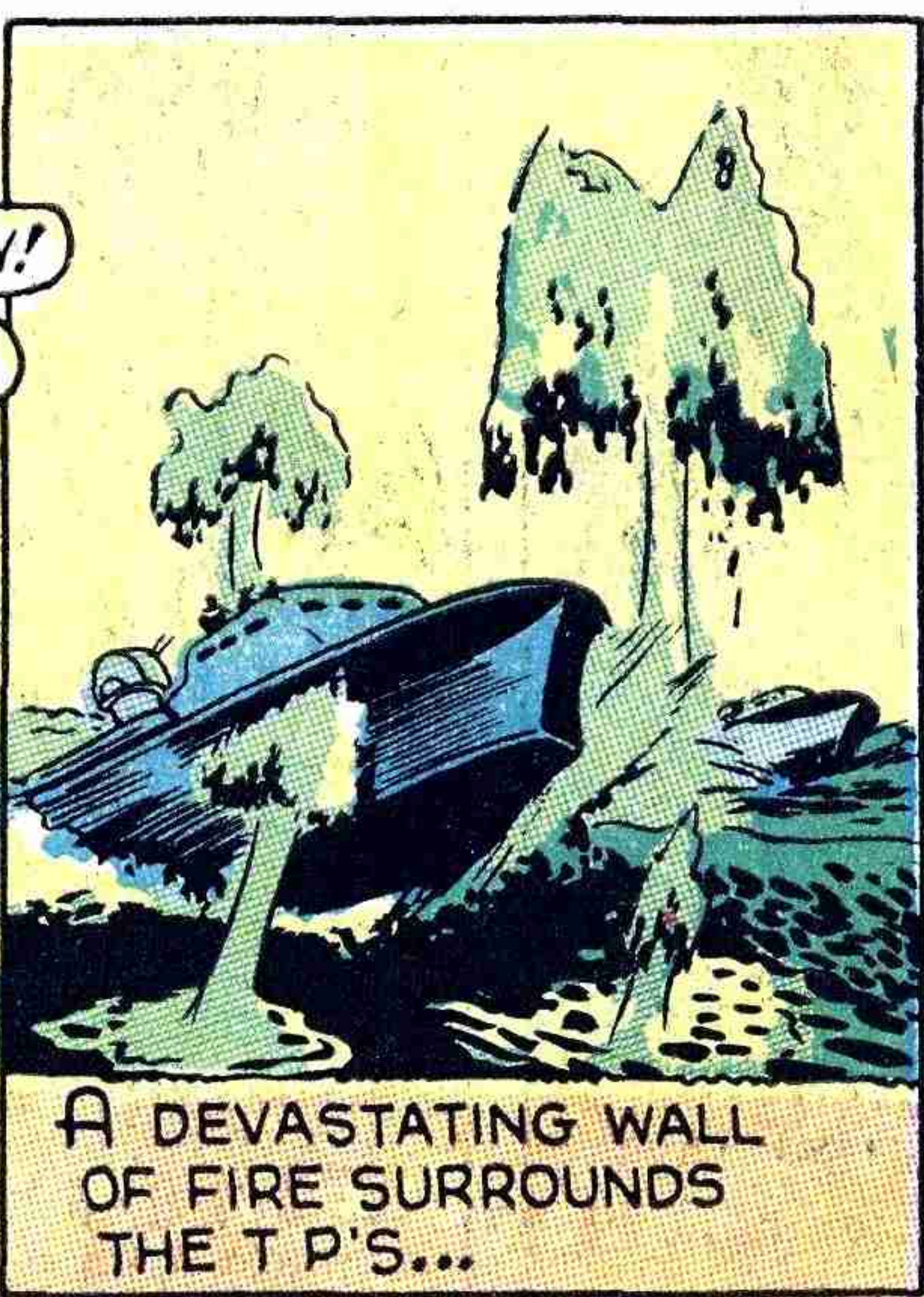
IF WE KEEP APART, ONE OF US CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO THROW ONE OF OUR TORPEDOES AT HIM!



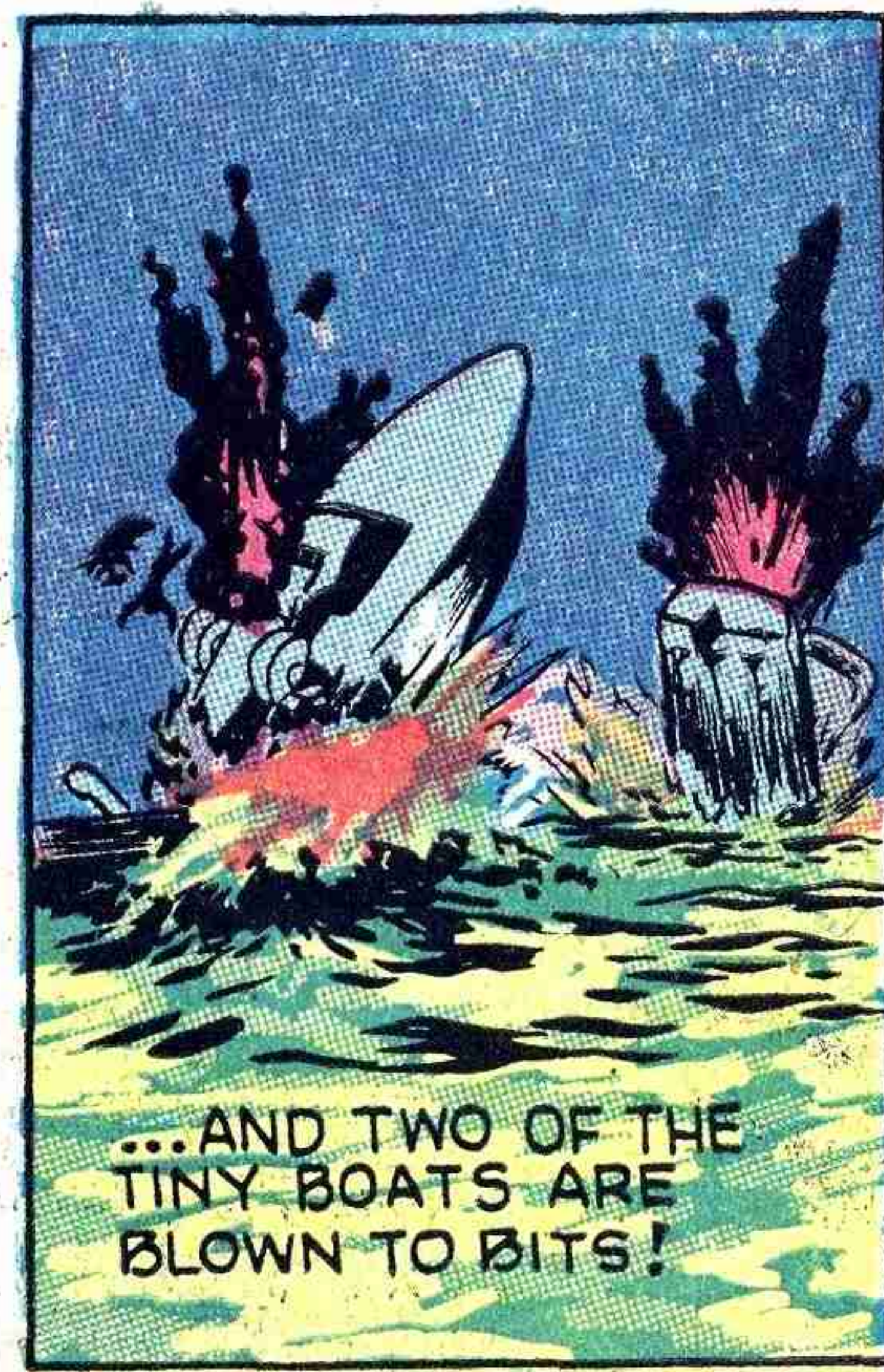
ON THE RAIDER'S BRIDGE!

TORPEDO BOATS, SIR!

DUNNER UND BLITZEN! WHERE DID THEY COME FROM--DON'T LET THEM GET IN CLOSE!



A DEVASTATING WALL OF FIRE SURROUNDS THE T P'S...



...AND TWO OF THE TINY BOATS ARE BLOWN TO BITS!

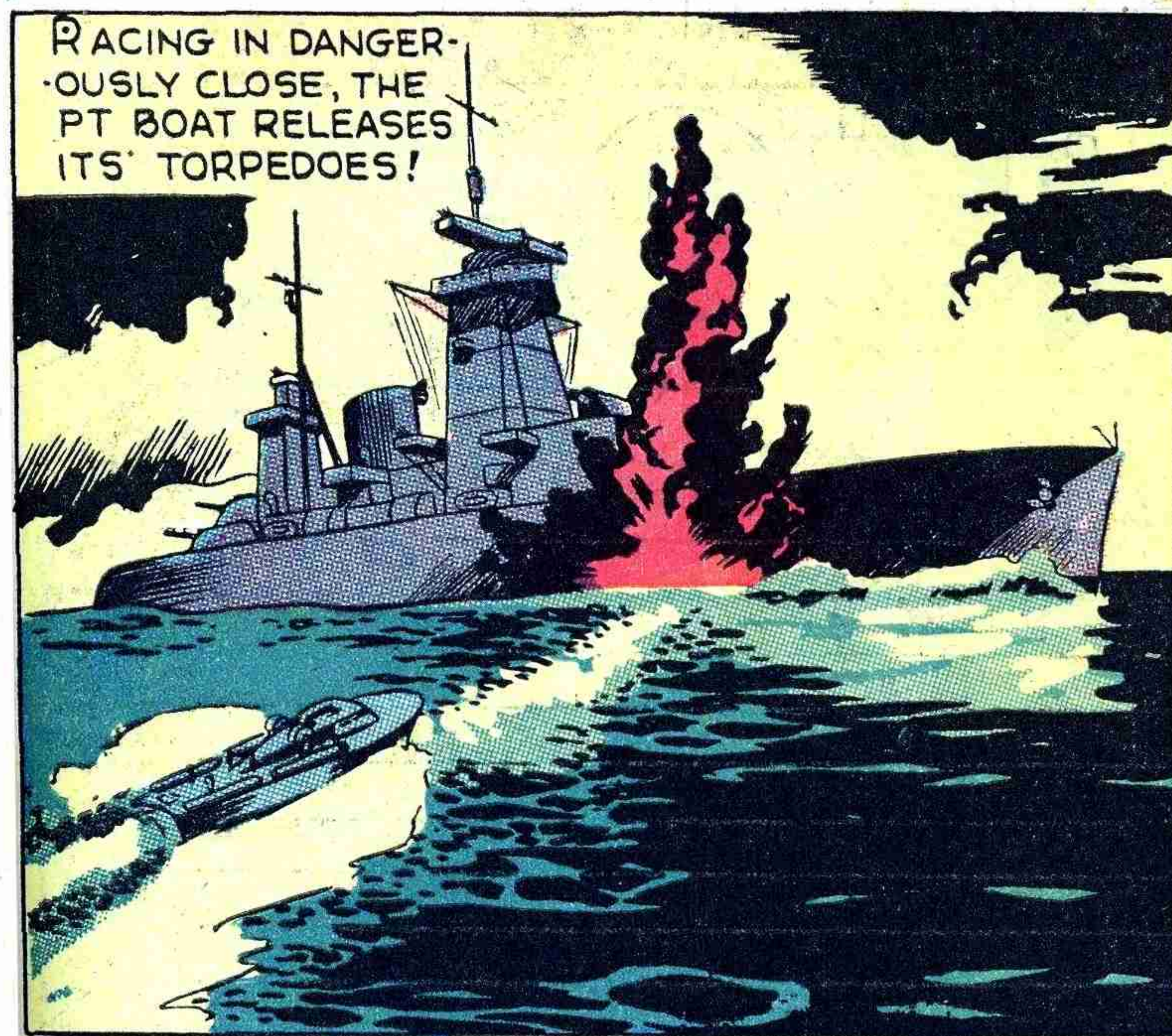


MEANWHILE, THE REMAINING DESTROYER GALLANTLY FIRES HER FEW REMAINING GUNS!



CURSE THAT DESTROYER--IT'S GIVING US TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

THE AMERICAN DESTROYER'S 5" SHELL LANDS ON THE GREAT RAIDER WITH DEADLY ACCURACY!





Cash Prizes!

ANYONE CAN ENTER ANYONE CAN WIN

CRITICISM CONTEST.

THIS COUPON
MAY BE WORTH

\$50 IN PRIZES
TO YOU.

CUT OUT
THIS COUPON
FILL IT IN AND
MAIL IT TO
THE CONTEST
EDITOR
RIGHT AWAY.



MY FAVORITE FEATURE IS _____
BECAUSE _____

I DID NOT ENJOY _____
BECAUSE _____

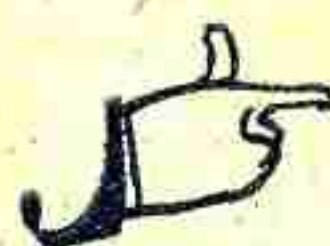
AGE _____ NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

READ THESE RULES.

THE PURPOSE OF THIS CONTEST IS TO LET THE EDITOR KNOW WHICH OF THE FEATURES YOU LIKE BEST OF ALL AND WHY. READ THIS ISSUE CAREFULLY FROM COVER TO COVER THEN FILL IN THE ABOVE FORM AND MAIL IT TO THE CONTEST EDITOR. BE SURE TO LET US KNOW *WHY* YOUR CHOICE IS MADE AS FIRST PRIZE, \$50 WILL BE GIVEN TO THE WRITER OF THE BEST CRITICISM. SECOND PRIZE, \$15, THIRD PRIZE \$5, AND TO THE TEN NEXT BEST CRITICISMS, \$1 EACH.

YOU MAY SEND IN AS MANY ENTRIES AS YOU WISH. THE EDITOR WILL BE JUDGE OF THE CONTEST AND EVERY CRITICISM BECOMES THE PROPERTY OF THE MAGAZINE. THIS CONTEST WILL CONTINUE THROUGH TWO ISSUES AND YOU MAY SEND IN BOTH BLANKS AT ONCE. DON'T DELAY. MAIL YOUR ENTRY AT ONCE TO:

EDITOR: CAPT. AERO COMICS
ROOM 1607,
220 WEST 42 ST., N.Y.C.



Most Amazing Sight

you ever saw!

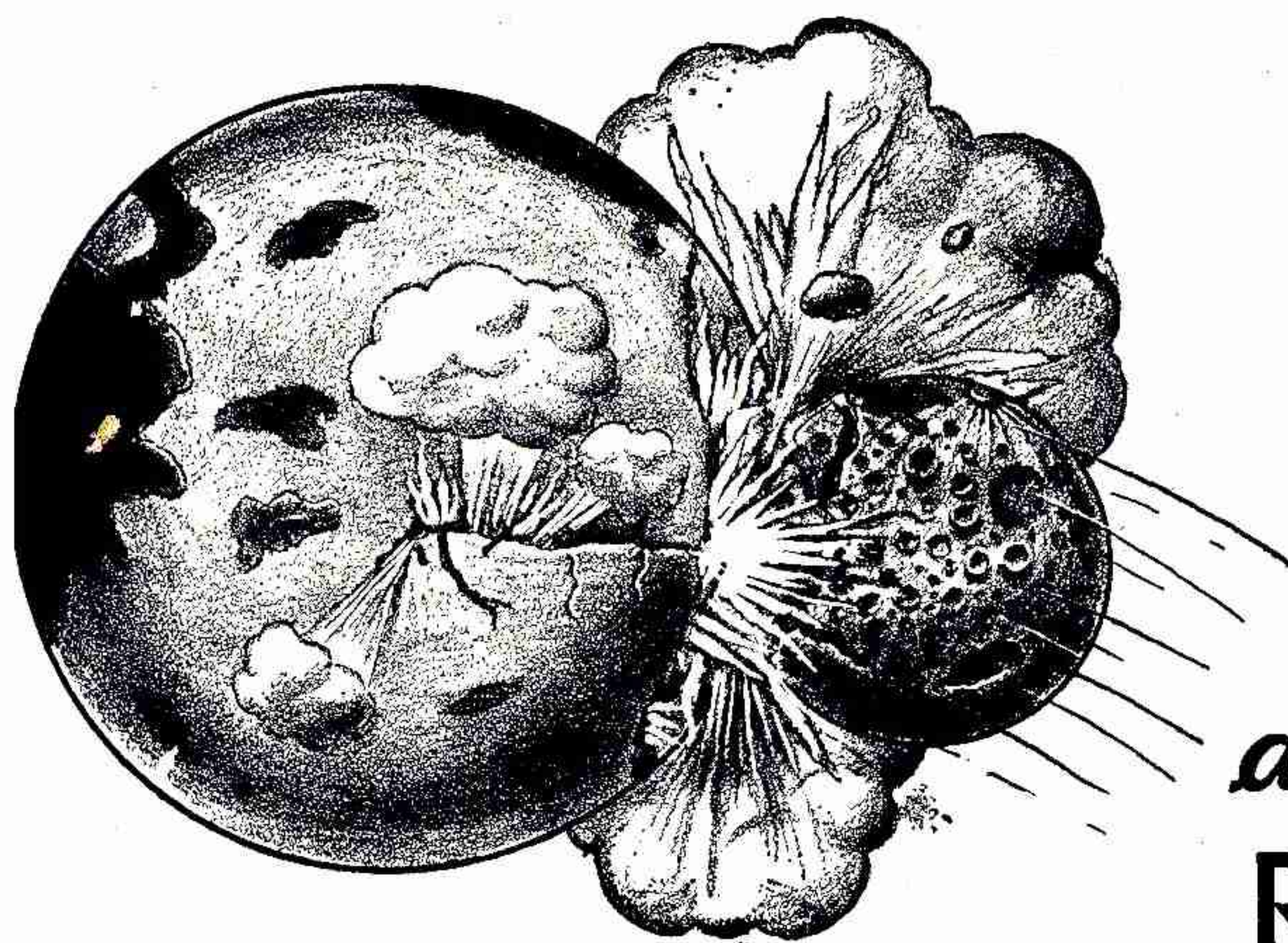
WORLDS

DESTROYED

BEFORE YOUR EYES—

as you look through the

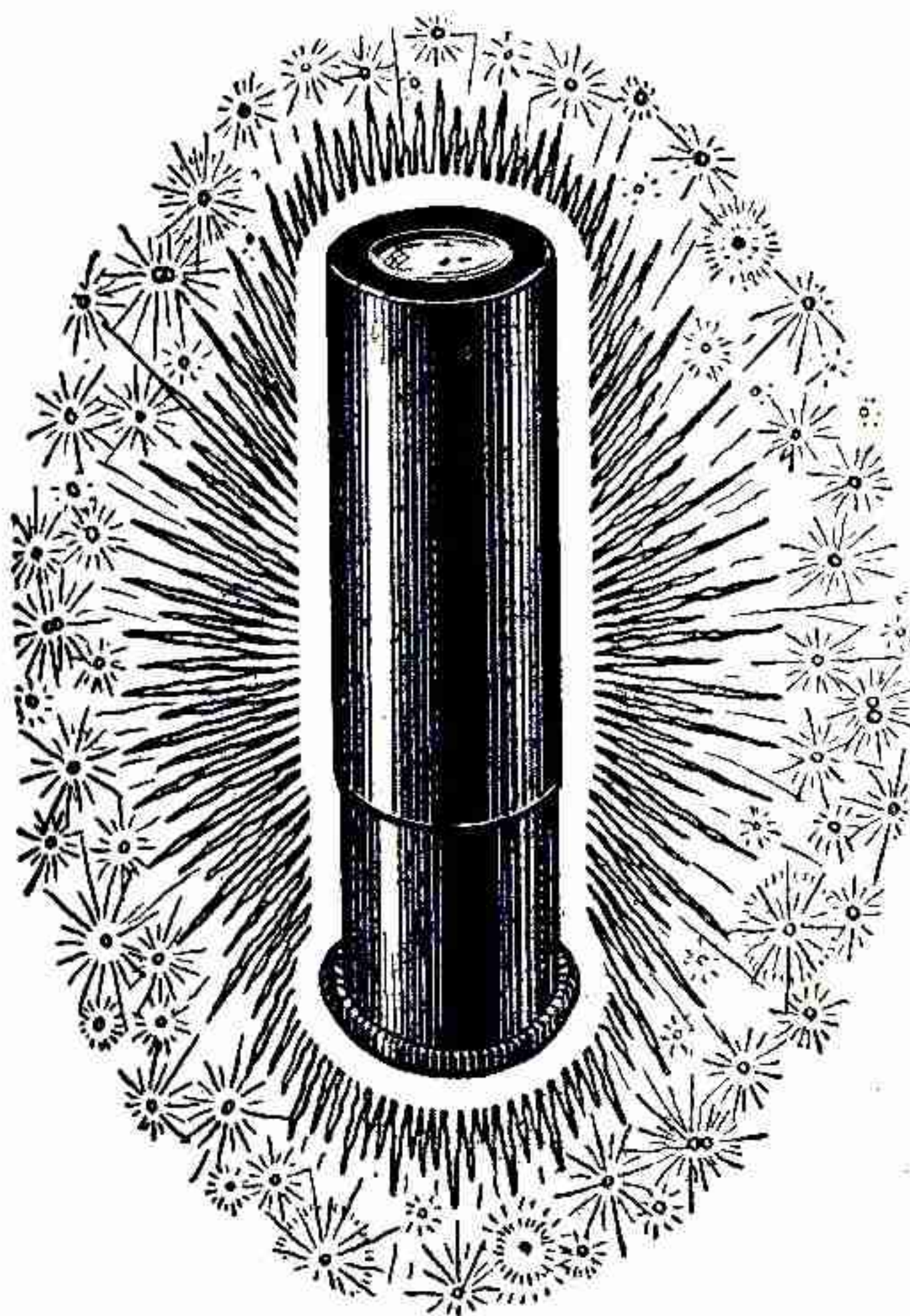
RADIUMSCOPE!



IF YOU want to see a most awe-inspiring sight, view the actual destruction of thousands of worlds by simply looking through the lens of the new RADIUMSCOPE. See RADIUM DISINTEGRATED AND DESTROYED RIGHT BEFORE YOUR EYES. Witness a real atomic bombardment — a never-to-be-forgotten sight! You plainly see radium rays and the discharge and bombardment of the Alpha particles. There is no more remarkable and awe-inspiring spectacle in the whole world than what you can see in this marvelous RADIUMSCOPE.

The RADIUMSCOPE is without a doubt one of the most amazing scientific wonders ever invented. For ages scientists thought that atoms were indestructible. Yet the RADIUMSCOPE shows plainly that radium actually destroys atoms, (atoms are miniature worlds). Look into the RADIUMSCOPE and behold the most astonishing sight. You see a brilliant "night sky", alive with thousands of "stars" and myriads of bright flashes similar to showers of shooting stars. *Every flash is the result of the destruction of one atom of radium.* As each radium atom is destroyed, it creates a Helium gas atom which it shoots out like a bullet at the terrific speed of

10,000 miles a second. These fast-traveling Helium atoms (also called *Alpha rays*) make a vivid flash of light when they strike a zinc sulphite crystal, inside the RADIUMSCOPE. A strong magnifying lens makes these flashes visible and you actually see the never-ending motion of the tiniest particles of matter known to science. The bombardment keeps on going not only for a few days, *but for over 1,800 years, never stopping.* Thus, the Radium in the RADIUMSCOPE, if preserved, will outlive you and many succeeding generations.



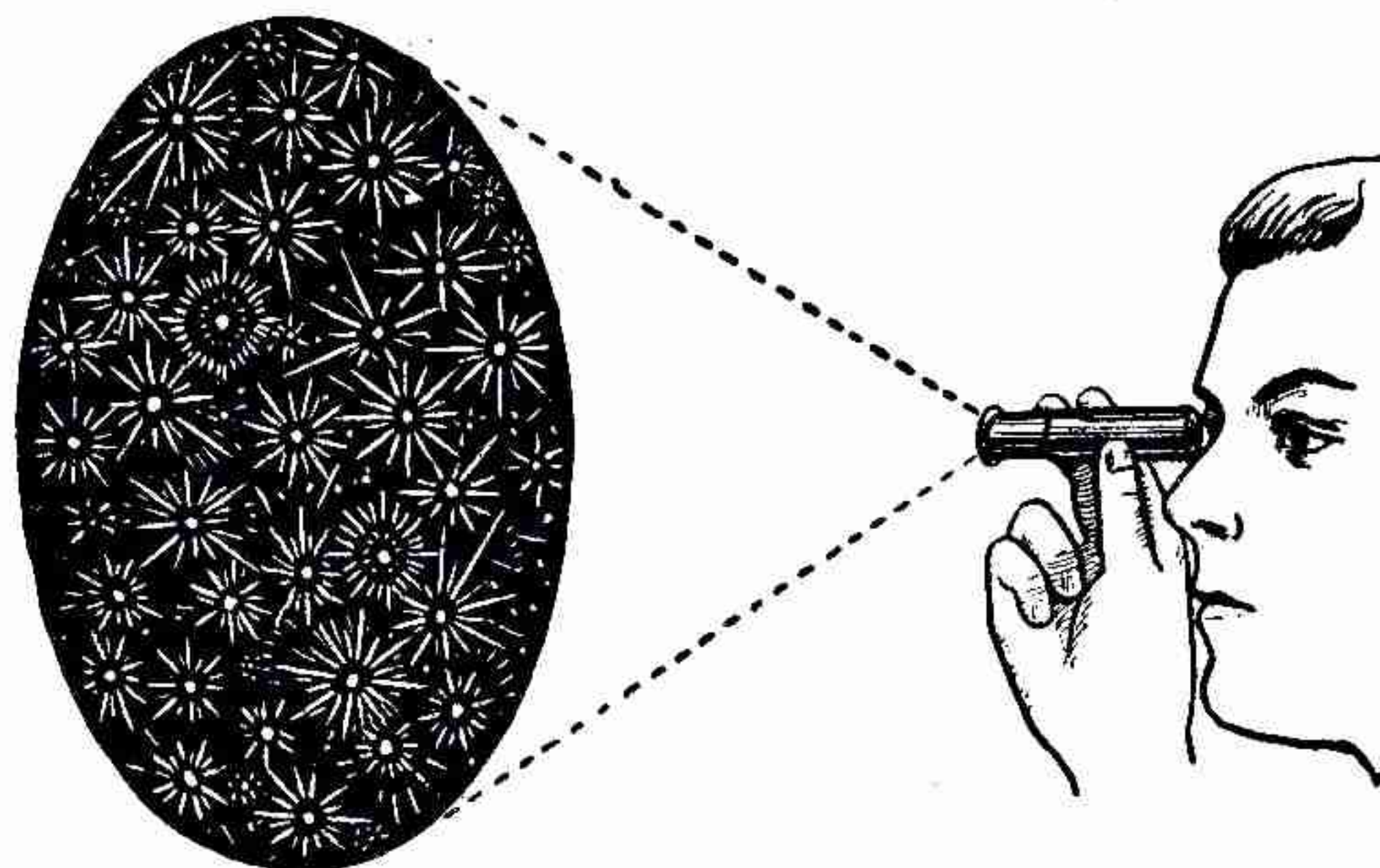
This is how the RADIUMSCOPE looks. Metal, nickel-plated telescope case. Handy and easy to focus to any eyesight. Carry it in your pocket.

Our RADIUMSCOPE actually contains a small quantity of real radium.

There is nothing to replace, nothing extra to buy. The instrument will last indefinitely. It can be adjusted to anyone's eyesight by means of a clever telescopic adjustment.

The RADIUMSCOPE is also a wonderful night-guide. IT GLOWS WITH A WEIRD LIGHT IN A DARK ROOM.

Place it on the night table or anywhere else in your room; then when you get up at night you won't bump into furniture in the room.



This only gives a faint idea what you see. A picture can't show motion nor the real bombardment that you see inside the RADIUMSCOPE. It's a marvelous sight!

MAIL COUPON NOW—TODAY

HOLYOKE PUBLISHING CO., Inc.

220 West 42d Street, New York, N. Y.

Please rush to me quickly your new RADIUMSCOPE, as described above.

I enclose 50c in coin, money order, or new U. S. stamps.

NAME
(print clearly)

ADDRESS

CITYSTATE.....

(For Canada And Foreign Countries Add 5c Extra)

HERE THEY ARE!

THE FASTEST MOVING, SUPER-ACTION CHARACTERS IN COMIC HISTORY!

FOLLOW THESE GREAT ACTION STRIPS

The Sensational
CAT-MAN

The **DEACON**
AND HIS AMAZING BOY
ASSISTANT, **MICKEY**

KING BILLY

THE HOOD

FRANK FAIRPLAY
AMERICA'S YOUNG HERO

AND OTHERS

GET CAT-MAN
TODAY FOR
THE THRILL
OF THRILLS

OVER
500

Pictures!

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!

10¢

ON SALE AT
ALL NEWS-
STANDS.

Read
CAT-MAN COMICS

A RangerHouse Scan - Happy Memorial Day

our story begins on a cool evening night somewhere on Fort Benning, Georgia the rangers are embarked on a standard night jump, with a small movement through the woods, followed closely by the bus...

ride back home, this is all routine and even sometimes boring to most all except the newest rangers, and there is a few tonight, there is though that very brief excitement floating through the air...

but there is so many other things to worry about like exiting and landing, the new rangers rarely enjoy this, our main character is one of these new rangers, and now his thoughts aren't very pleasant...

THE TERMITE IN THE RANGER'S NIGHT OUT

SILENTLY THE JUMPERS WAITED FOR THE FINAL COMMAND...
WITH A LOUD BURST OF EXCITEMENT THE
JUMPMASER GIVES HIS 8TH AND FINAL JUMP COMMAND...

